DAILY, ONE CENT. SUNDAY, THREE CENTS.

"All the News That's Fit to Print."

The New York Times.

THE WEATHER.
Fair; cooler; variable winds becoming fresh northerly.

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VOL. XLIX...NO. 15,515. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1899.—TWELVE PAGES. ONE CENT in Greater New York; Elsewhere, and Jersey City. TWO CENTS.

TO-DAY:
TWELVE PAGES,
WITH
REVIEW OF
BOOKS AND ART.

THE NEWS CONDENSED.

FOREIGN.—Gen. Joubert, the Commandant General of the Transvaal, has gone to the front. A British Cabinet council was held, and it is reported that new demands were formulated, but action is delayed, it is said, on account of new complications which have arisen. In the meantime troops are being moved as rapidly as possible. The Transvaal's reply to the previous British note is said to reiterate its previous position. President Krüger, in an interview, said he saw no way in which war could be avoided unless the other side yields something. At the Geographical Congress in Berlin many papers by Americans were presented; arctic and antarctic expeditions were discussed by Nansen and others. A member of the Reichstag, who waived immunity from arrest, was sentenced to three years' imprisonment for publishing a fairy tale reflecting on the Emperor. Emperor Francis Joseph has accepted the resignations of the Ministers and Count Clary is to form a new Cabinet. The plague has made its appearance at a village outside of the sanitary cordon about Oporto. A Paris newspaper published a letter alleged to have been written by the Marquis de Galliffet, Minister of War, to the Duc d'Orleans, promising loyalty. The rebels in Venezuela have set up a provisional Government in Valencia; both sides are claiming victories, numerous battles are reported.—Page 7.

Page 8.

At the Gravesend race track yesterday two horses owned by Frederick Foster and ridden by Jockey Jenkins fell and were shot on the track. The jockey was unhurt in each instance. The winners were Meehanus The Pride, Standing, Kilmarnock, Belle of Troy, and Boundlee.

Official advices received in Washington say that two natives have been appointed in Samoa to act as Judges in certain cases affecting the island population.

Page 9.

Further steps toward the formation of a knit goods trust will be taken to-day at a meeting of manufacturers at Amsterdam, N. Y.

Page 12.

There was a wild panic on the New Orleans Cotton Exchange yesterday, causing the suspension of the Exchange. It is alleged that false quotations were received from Liverpool.

President Harper of the Chicago University is one of the incorporators of a school that will open in Chicago for the study of stunted mental growth in children.

Col. Huidekoper, in an address to the army surgeons at Kansas City, yesterday, created excitement by attacking Surgeon Gen. Sternberg, while defending his own work in the Spanish-American war.

Arrivals at Hotels and Out-of-Town Buyers.—Page 8.
Marine Intelligence and Foreign Mails.—Page 10.
New Corporations.—Page 9.
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Weather Report.—Page 8.
Losses by Fire.—Page 8.
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Railroads.—Page 9.
Markets.—Page 11.
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AUTOMOBILE GUN IS READY.

Makers Satisfied with the Tests—Will Exhibit It in Chicago.

Special to The New York Times.

PEORIA, Ill., Sept. 29.—The automobile gun carriage on which is mounted one of the finest guns the Government possesses, will probably be shipped to-morrow to Major Davidson at Highland Park.

It is all in readiness, and the Duryea Manufacturing Company is satisfied with the tests it have made. The gun will reach Chicago in time for the exhibition of automobiles. It is not of the Gatling principle, but is loaded by the momentum of the recoil. The device that accomplishes this is of a very delicate nature, the gas generated by the partial explosion and the final recoil loading the gun.

It shoots 480 bullets of .38 calibre a minute, has a sight range of 2,000 yards, and a firing range of 4,000 when the gun is elevated. The speed of the carriage is a mile in 2:30.

PROF. MARSH'S ESTATE.

Inventory's Low Estimate of the Orchid Collection Surprises Yale.

Special to The New York Times.

NEW HAVEN, Sept. 29.—Leonard Daggett and Oliver S. White, appraisers of the estate of the late Prof. Marsh of Yale, filed a report of their inventory in the Probate Court to-day. The property amounts to $74,149.28 on paper, and there is a mortgage of $30,000.

Prof. Marsh was an enthusiastic collector of orchids.

His collection was inventoried at $1,337, which is considered a remarkably low figure, for it was known that he had paid as much as this sum for a single specimen. Prof. Marsh's rare collection of bric-à-brac and Oriental rugs was quoted at a little over $4,000, which is an insignificant amount compared with what they cost the owner.

The most valuable relics in the Appraisers' report were found in the library. A book of Chinese prints, a book entitled Piscium Vivae Icones, and 150 sketches in Italy, dated from 1704 to 1711, were marked as worth $5,000. There was general surprise over the result of the inventory, for it was supposed the orchids and relics would be appraised at a much higher figure.

A BOLD ADVERTISING SCHEME.

Offer Made to Big Railroad for Space on 150,000 Freight Cars.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Sept. 29.—One of the most novel propositions ever submitted to a railroad company has just been laid before the managers of one of the big lines running between Chicago and New York for the exclusive privilege of displaying signs and bills on all the freight cars of this system in advertising offers 150,000 per year. The plan of the bidder is to get control of the box cars and make contracts with manufacturing and mercantile companies to place their advertisements thereon.

Though the offer was tempting, it has been declined by the managers of the road for numerous reasons. In the first place, a railroad gets considerable advertising itself by having its name on its cars. Then, the managers believe the innovation would disfigure the cars and make it difficult for trainmen to read the numbers.

"This is the boldest scheme in its line I ever heard of," said an old railroad officer, "but it is not surprising in view of the many breath-taking advertising propositions that have been put to railway companies for similar privileges. When I was connected with an Eastern road a New York maker of soap offered our company $25,000 a year for the privilege of painting the words 'Use —— Soap' underneath the cab windows of every engine on the road. But this box-car privilege is the most striking yet."

$55,000,000 in Kansas Banks.

Special to The New York Times.

TOPEKA, Kan., Sept. 29.—Reports to Bank Commissioner Briedenthal from the State and private banks show deposits of $26,000,000, an increase of $4,000,000 over last year and $12,000,000 over 1898. The deposits in National banks will swell the total of Kansas deposits to more than $55,000,000.

BENSOLYPTUS ANTISEPTIC TOOTH POWDER removes all traces of tobacco. Cleanses the teeth and sweetens the breath. At all druggists.—Adv.

THE DEWEY TRIUMPHAL ARCH.
Handsomest Art Souvenir of the Reception free with Sunday's Brooklyn Eagle. Price, 3 cents.—Adv.

THE WRECK OF THE SCOTSMAN

Fourteen Women and a Child Perish by Drowning.

CREW ROB THE PASSENGERS

Make no Attempt at Rescue, but Invade Cabins and Steal.

Tear Rings from Fingers of Dying Women—Starvation Threatened Survivors When Picked Up by the Montfort.

MONTREAL, Quebec, Sept. 29.—Two hundred and fifty scantily clad, baggage bereft men, women, and children were on board of an Intercolonial special which steamed into Bonaventure Station late to-night. They comprised the greater number of those who sailed from Liverpool on Sept. 14 on board the Dominion steamship Scotsman, bound for Montreal, who were wrecked on the shores of the Straits of Belle Isle at 2:30 o'clock on the morning of the 21st inst.

It was not only a tale of shipwreck they had to tell, but one of death, of suffering and pillage. For fifteen at least of the Scotsman's passengers perished; all suffered cruelly from cold and privation, and, almost the worst horror of all, the men who, in the hour of need, were supposed to succor and assist those committed to their care, turned on the helpless passengers, and with loaded guns and revolvers, compelled them to part with the few valuables saved.

Capt. Skrimshire and his officers were noble exceptions. The passengers ascribe to them the rôle of heroes. For the honor of the British merchant marine the crime may not be ascribed to the men engaged in it, but to a gang of wharf rats and hangers-on, picked up on the docks at Liverpool, to replace the usual crew of the Scotsman, which joined the seamen's strike on the other side.

WOMEN WHO PERISHED.

The list of those who perished is as follows:

First-class passengers:
CHILDS, Mrs., wife of the stage manager of the "Sign of the Cross" company.
DICKINSON, Mrs., wife of a former editor of The Toronto Globe.
ROBERTS, Mrs., and infant.
ROBINSON, Mrs., wife of the manager of the Sun Life Company of Toronto.
ROBINSON, Miss.
SCOTT, Mrs. M.
STREET, Miss, Montreal.

Second-class passengers:
SKELTON, Mrs.
TALBOT, Mrs.
TUTHILL, Mrs.
WATKINS, Mrs. ELIZA.
WATSON, Mrs.
WEAVERS, Miss B.

Two dead unidentified.

It will be observed that all who perished were women. This is accounted for by the fact that they were the occupants of the first boat which left the steamer after she struck, and which was swamped before it could get clear of the ship.

The Scotsman sailed from Liverpool on Sept. 14. The passage to the Straits of Belle Isle was a fair one, though the green crew in the stokehold lessened the speed of the ship, so that when she reached Belle Isle she was about a day's run behind her usual average. Entering the Straits of Belle Isle on Thursday night, a dense fog blanketed down on the vessel and made navigation a matter of great caution—a precarious undertaking in the Straits at all times. The speed of the ship was reduced and she felt her way in.

THE SHIP GROUNDS.

At 2 o'clock there was a shock underneath the keel of the vessel, followed by another and another. The passengers were asleep in their berths, and all were awakened by the shocks.

On deck the thick bank of fog shut out the sight of shore. Passengers ran hither and thither, but Capt. Skrimshire and his officers went among them, calming their fears. A superficial examination of the ship told the Captain that she would be a total wreck, and that she must be abandoned at once.

A port lifeboat was lowered, and in this many of the women and children were placed. Hardly was it clear of the ship when it capsized, throwing its occupants into the water. Those who perished were in this boat. Some were saved, for the ship had listed to port, and several women were washed back on to the deck. One woman clung to a rope for two hours before being rescued. The skin was torn from her hands.

STOKERS LOOT CABINS.

Meanwhile disgraceful scenes were being enacted on board. Hardly had the vessel struck before men from the stoke hole rushed to the cabins, and, slitting open valises and bags with their knives, took all the valuables they could lay their hands on. Several of them fired shotguns and tried to force men to leave their cabins.

It is said that some of the steerage passengers joined the firemen in looting the baggage of the first-cabin passengers. In more than one instance rings were turn from the fingers of fainting and dying women. Capt. Skrimshire and his officers, busy in caring for the safety of the passengers, had no time to interfere with the vandals.

When morning came it was found that the Scotsman lay close inshore alongside a cliff fully a thousand feet high. A second boatload of women and children which had been sent off was called back and the passengers transshipped to the rocks alongside the ship.

STARVATION THREATENS.

Until 6:30 o'clock the officers and some of the crew of the Scotsman worked unceasingly in getting the passengers ashore, and when darkness and a heavy fog set in all were safe on the rocks. But here the new danger of starvation faced them. The lower decks of the ship were entirely under water.

A quantity of biscuit was carried on shore, and on this, with a very little corned beef and wild berries, over 200 people existed for four days. Some natural springs were found, but despite this the bad conditions of food and water brought on much sickness. Many of the passengers suffered from the exposure. After much difficulty some overcoats and shawls were secured for the women, nearly every one of whom had left the ship in her night clothes.

The passengers were obliged to climb up a rocky cliff nearly 300 feet high before they could find a place large enough to rest. Here they sat under the rocks for four days and nights. The first night they had absolutely no shelter, but on Saturday the Captain sent up tarpaulins and blankets. They were very acceptable, as it had rained hard all night and was bitterly cold.

A number of passengers attempted to reach the lighthouse, which was about eight miles away as the crow flies. To do this it was necessary to climb about 1,200 feet higher before a practicable path could be reached, and there the difficulties had only begun. The path is rocky and uneven, and is crossed by huge clefts and gullies, which were very deep. Altogether the distance by land must have been over sixteen miles, and one man took eleven hours to reach it, and only rested half an hour on the way.

RESCUED BY THE MONTFORT.

It was not until the 26th inst. that the Montfort came along, and was signalled by the Belle Isle Lighthouse, where a number of the Scotsman's passengers had walked from the wreck. After bringing these people on board the ship, she proceeded to where the Scotsman lay. The weather was bright and clear. As soon as practicable the boats were launched and the work of transferring the passengers began.

The Montfort took two hundred and fifty of the passengers, and the steamship Grecian, which soon after came in sight, took the remainder excepting four, who decided to return to England on the steamship Monterey, the next vessel to appear.

Forty-five of the crew also went on this boat.

SHAFTER ON HIS RETIREMENT.

Writes to a Friend that He Will Go Out Next Month Unless He Is Asked to Stay.

Special to The New York Times.

CHARLOTTE, Mich., Sept. 29.—Jerome Chapin, a business man of this city, has received a letter from Gen. Shafter, in which the latter says: "I expect to go on the retired list next month, unless the President sees fit to retain me in the volunteer ranks, of which, I understand, there has been no talk.

"I haven't asked, however, and I am not going to, but will simply take it as it comes."

BANKRUPT GRAIN MEN'S OFFER.

Barrett, Farnum & Co. Agree to Make Cash Part Payment to Creditors.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Sept. 29.—Creditors of Barrett, Farnum & Co., the Board of Trade firm which recently failed, were offered a proposition to-day in settlement for their claims. The suspended firm agrees to pay twenty cents on the dollar cash, the balance of the assets to be turned over to a trustee for the benefit of the creditors. The assets, it is said, will realize about 10 per cent. more for creditors within the next sixty days.

The proposition further suggests that James Nicol be appointed receiver for such accounts.

On change it was the general opinion that the liabilities of Barrett, Farnum & Co. had proved to be much larger than first reckoned on.

SINKING CHICAGO'S TUNNELS.

City Engineer's Plan Puts the Cost of the Work at $3,500,000.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Sept. 29.—Lowering the three river tunnels to twenty-six feet below the water surface will cost about $3,500,000, in the opinion of City Engineer Ericson, who has just finished plans for the engineering feat to be furnished to Mayor Harrison's River Improvement Commission.

The average depth to which the three tunnels will have to be lowered is nine feet, and the grades will be considerably increased, as it will not be possible to increase the length.

The grade of the Van Buren Street tunnel will be 11.6 per cent. Corporation Counsel Walker's opinion as to whether the city or the street railway company should pay the cost of lowering the tunnels will soon be finished, and it will accompany the engineering report to the commission.

SHIPPING WOOL TO ENGLAND.

Boom in London Causes Re-export of Australian Product.

Special to The New York Times.

BOSTON, Sept. 29.—The boom in the London wool market has caused very large shipments of wools brought here from Australia in advance of the next sales, which are to take place in November. It was stated today that another purchase of a million pounds has been made during the present week for foreign shipment upon the strength of the London sales. Should this be verified the total quantity of fine wools re-exported will amount to 13,500,000 pounds, or about 10 per cent. of our importations of wool of all classes for 1898.

The growing tendency to raise flocks available for both mutton and wool has resulted in something like a famine in fine wools, not only in America, but in Australia and Argentina. The sheep owners, seeing a market for mutton, as well as for such wool as could be raised on sheep that gave a good carcass, have begun to cross their sheep with Southdown and other breeds with these ends in view rather than the production of the better qualities of wool, which is not consistent with a carcass that can be marketed to advantage.

Of late, however, there has been a demand for goods requiring yarn made of the finer wools, and the struggle to obtain them accounts for the competition that is now so much in evidence in the market and for the prices that have been obtained for the Merino and cross-breeds, both here and abroad.

Dealers here predict an advance of from 20 to 25 per cent. for fine and medium wools The dealings of late have been the largest in history.

One well-known New England manufacturing concern making worsted goods is reported especially as having bought very heavily at the London sale this week.

PUGET SOUND CITIES ROUSED.

Congressman's Account of the Alaska Boundary Situation Moves Them.

Special to The New York Times.

TACOMA, Washington, Sept. 29.—Puget Sound cities are greatly aroused over an interview which Congressman Cushman had two weeks ago at Washington with Assistant Secretary of State Adee, on the Alaskan boundary question. Adee said the United States was preparing to grant Great Britain warehouse privileges at Pyramid Harbor, together with a lease of right of way through American territory for a railroad to be built under British auspices.

Cushman told his friends he was astonished to find the Secretary's office so "weak-kneed," Adee stating, according to him, that since disputes had arisen it seemed necessary for this country to make concessions.

Cushman contended that this idea was preposterous and that the United States should hold every inch of the territory on Lynn Canal. To Adee's alleged statement that the settlement now proposed would be only temporary, Cushman replied that if once made it would merge into permanency.

It is thought in this region that if England gets Pyramid Harbor, Americans will be excluded from business in British Yukon territory. Tacoma and Seattle are protesting against the closing of negotiations before Congress meets.

Norwalk Hermit's Murderers at Large.

Special to The New York Times.

NORWALK, Conn., Sept. 29.—John Pattenden, the aged recluse who died as the result of an assault at his lonely home, was buried to-day. The police have no clue to the assailants, who ransacked the house after beating the old man. Two sisters will inherit the estate.

Permanent Dewey Souvenir.

A splendid souvenir of the great Dewey naval parade will be given with every copy of to-morrow's Sunday World in the form of a magnificent 21½x36½ panoramic drawing of the scene off the Battery set in a frame of color. This drawing, artistically reproduced, printed on heavy paper on one side of the sheet only, will perpetuate the memory of the most striking and memorable event of the end of the century.

Eight pages in half-tone and water color drawings of the yachts in next week's race, by L. F. Hurd, the eminent yachtsman-painter, and a full description and programme of the races. Five-page report of Dewey land parade. Order a copy from newsdealer to-day or send 5 cents by mail.—Adv.

BIG FIRE IN CINCINNATI.

Big Four Warehouse Burned and New Central Station is Ablaze—Entire Department Out.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 30—1:30 A. M.—The Big Four Warehouse, occupying a square on Pearl Street between Central Avenue and Plum Street, has been destroyed by fire, including a lot of adjoining buildings and thirty cars.

This is the old Union Depot here and the fire at 1:30 o'clock this morning communicated to the new Union Central Depot.

The entire fire department of the city has been called out. The loss will reach into the millions.

COAL IS UP 25 CENTS A TON.

Large Demand for Anthracite Given as the Reason—Soft Coal to be Advanced 25 Cents.

Special to The New York Times.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 29.—It was learned to-day that the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company has made a general advance in the prices of anthracite coal, to take effect Oct. 1. The higher price is due to an almost unprecedented demand for anthracite. Tidewater rates have gone up twenty-five cents a ton, and the rates for line and city trade have increased ten cents a ton on broken coal and twenty-five cents on egg, stove and chestnut sizes. The prices of pea and buckwheat coal remain the same.

The agents of the bituminous coal mines have also notified Pennsylvania manufacturers that soft coal will be increased in price twenty-five cents a ton, beginning next week. The present price in this section is $1.90 a ton, and the delivery is so slow that many industries are being inconvenienced.

THE COAL FAMINE IN CHICAGO.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Sept. 29.—A threatened coal famine in Chicago was the cause of a special meeting of the miners and Wholesalers' Association at the Great Northern Hotel. The situation, which may assume grave aspects if not relieved quickly, was discussed thoroughly, but no remedy was decided upon.

The coal dealers are far behind in their orders, and see no way to get coal into Chicago to supply the demand. There is probably not a coal dealer in Chicago who is not 200 to 300 cars behind on his contracts. The shortage in anthracite coal is over 500,000 tons compared with the same time last year.

The cause of all this shortage in Chicago is twofold—first the scarcity of cars of vessels in which to ship coal, and second, the strikes of miners in various coal districts of the country.

At the meeting there were half a dozen representatives of companies mining Hocking coal, each company having an output of about 250 cars a day. A coal dealer entered the meeting and offered an advanced price for one carload of Hocking coal in Chicago, but not one of the dealers could furnish him with it.

An advance of 10 cents at once was made on bituminous coal to-day in Chicago, and it is said further advances may be made shortly.

$13,000,000 FOR CHICAGO ROAD

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Ill., Sept. 29.—It can be announced on the highest authority that $13,000,000 in cash has been offered for the Northwestern Elevated Railroad.

The offer was made to a representative of Blair & Co., the New York financial house at the head of the syndicate which recently floated the Northwestern Elevated bond issue. It came from the Whitney-Widener-Elkins syndicate.

The fact of this offer will explain the recent activity and strength which has been manifested in the stock of the Columbia Construction Company, the corporation which was organized to build the Northwestern Elevated, but which last December voided to go into liquidation, turning its assets over to the Northwestern Company.

As the matter stands, the Northwestern Elevated securities cannot be distributed to the holders of Columbia Construction stock until after the loan of $4,500,000 shall have been paid off.

This loan represents the bond issue now outstanding, from the proceeds of which the Northwestern Elevated is being completed.

The New York syndicate, in making the offer, agreed to assume the bond issue and all the other liabilities, taking over, of course, all the assets. There are outstanding $4,500,000 5 per cent. bonds of the Northwestern Elevated.

The Northwestern Elevated will be completed by next June. The property is now practically controlled by Blair & Co. of New York. The bonds and stock, however, are held in escrow by the Illinois Trust and Savings Bank to guarantee the repayment of the loan. The loan runs for eighteen months from Jan. 1, 1899. It may, however, be taken up before the date of expiration. The stockholders of the company embrace the wealthiest business men of Chicago.

The offer to buy the Northwestern is thought to be a preliminary move in the syndicate's attempt to control all the elevated railways in the city.

DISFIGURED HERSELF IN SPITE.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 29.—A remarkable case was tried here to-day, when William Alexander, a former employe of the Agricultural Department, was arraigned on a charge of having beaten his sister, Mrs. Birdie Trunnell.

The young woman presented a pitiable appearance. Both her eyes were blackened and closed, and her face was bruised.

She told a moving story of how her brother had beaten her, but he proved that she had deliberately inflicted these injuries on herself in order to have him arrested.

It was shown by a host of witnesses that the young woman, who was a person of violent temper, had made life unpleasant for her brother for a long time, and had threatened to make trouble for him. This she finally succeeded in doing by deliberately dashing her head against a door until she produced the effect described. Then she had him arrested for assault. Alexander was discharged.

TO STOP CHICAGO NOISES.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Ill., Sept. 29.—An anti-noise crusade opened in earnest in Inglewood today when Capt. Haas detailed a half dozen detectives to search the district for two peddlers, who, it is alleged, have for months violated the law and caused no end of annoyance to residents in that part of the city.

The men who are said to be causing so much annoyance are fish peddlers and have gongs fastened to their wagons so that they clang constantly when the vehicles are in motion.

Residents in the vicinity of Fifty-ninth and Halstead Streets have complained to Capt. Haas about the schoolboys in that neighborhood, who engage in pitched battles in the street and break windows with stones used in the warfare.

Yesterday nearly 200 boys engaged in battle were dispersed by Policeman Dunegan. Capt. Haas says he will arrest the youthful warriors if they continue to annoy the residents.

The Great Long Island Sound Steamers, CITY OF LOWELL from Pier 36, N. R., and PLYMOUTH from Pier 18, N. R., will make trips today up the river, around War Ships, and opposite starting point of Land Demonstration on Riverside Drive, returning to Piers in time to witness Parade down town. TICKETS, $1.00. And will also make trip to-morrow up Hudson far as West Point, passing the War Ships, Grant's Tomb, Riverside Drive, Palisades, &c. Tickets, $1.00. See adv.—Adv.

Past the War Fleet and Grant's Tomb twice on the Hudson River Day Line Excursion. Good Music.—Adv.

Tickets and Information
At the up-town ticket office of the New York Central, No. 1,216 Broadway, corner 30th Street, which will be open to-day, September 30th, until 10:00 P. M., and to-morrow, Sunday, October 1st, until 2:00 P. M.—Adv.

Poland! Poland! Poland! Poland!
The purest natural spring water known.—Adv.

IMPRESSIVE NAVAL PARADE FOR DEWEY

Olympia's Guns Thunder a Salute at Grant's Tomb.

HAS FREEDOM OF THE CITY

Admiral Formally Welcomed to New York by Mayor Van Wyck.

ALL AGLOW AT NIGHT

Brilliant Fireworks Displays on Land and Water—Crowds Throng Riverside Drive to Do Honor to the Hero of Manila.

A long lake similar to Lake Champlain, with precipices of trap rock to the westward and slopes less bold to the east—that is what the Hudson resembles along the upper half of Manhattan. The sides of this lake yesterday were the scene of a gathering on a grand scale such as can only take place when some idea stirs the people so deeply that every class and station, every age and occupation, feels the full power of its mastery. Under the clustering thousands and hundreds of thousands the shores of this lake took on another complexion. The Summer grass turned dark, and the lines of balustrade and terrace and natural rock suffered a change to some color that was not black and was not brown, but a curious tone of speckled white on dark—with blues just suggested through the dark—the tone of immense spaces covered with human beings!

At one end of the long lake swung at anchor the schoolship St. Mary's, a ship that typifies the change from old to new, from frigates to iron-clads, and was otherwise most suitable to the occasion, since it represents America's efforts to supply the navy with that constant stream of trained seamen without which there will be no more battles of Manila—or none that the United States warships may win. A little to the southward was the float bearing Neptune and Victory and Globe, and other figures done in "staff," all the allegories and symbols as white as the arch, but somewhat the worse for encounters with tugs.

LIKE A PASTRY COOK'S CREATION.

The float rested on the crinkled and sparkling surface of the Hudson as a clever creation of the pastry cook in pure white icing might rest on the bosom of a dark-hued cake. It made one hungry to look at it. Doubtless it had its general symbolism besides the special meaning of its separate parts. Yet the scale of objects hereabout was deceptive, for the float, with its appetizing, if somewhat wildly modeled figures, was seen to be an object of respectable size. This presently appeared when human beings moved about on board with the appearance of large black flies allured by the sweet promises of its candied surfaces. Like many other things on Dewey Day, it was "immense."

This was the scene, and these, together with row after row of anchored steam and sailing yachts, were its occupants, when the heads of columns of the water parade showed up to the southward and succeeded in overcoming for a time that look of a body of landlocked water so familiar to those who dwell on the North River. Seen down stream, the slowly moving lines were foreshortened and massed against the background of river craft and oceangoing steamers, excursion boats, and tugs, all flecked with blue and red and white, while dimly in the further distance stood the unmoving background of the Liberty Statue and of Staten Island.

APPROACH OF THE PARADE.

But if the advance guard of the parade was curious enough, far more so was the effect of its approach on the crowds that not only crammed the stands but lined the railway tracks and the string pieces of piers, spread themselves over every slope, covered the roofs of houses, and jammed the roadways of Riverside Drive. The Jersey shore looked like Salt Water Day on the Jersey seacoast.

Over these crowds with their fluttering veils and great masses of male hats, lightened by patches of female gowns and bonnets, the news of the coming of the fleet passed like the fingers of the breeze over the ivy on a wall; at the low murmur of myriad voices the crowd vibrated, and as it did so the banks of the Hudson seemed to shake themselves, and the murmurs swelled into an indistinct roar, not the roar of welcome, but the indescribable sound of a very vast multitude that springs to attention and awaits the event of the day.

And then the white prows and the tall tophampers grew in size down there, splendidly set against storm clouds that swept up the Narrows as if jealous of all this waiting and floating of flags and preparation of multitudes, clouds that gave up the pursuit, however, as if the lucky Admiral were beyond the malevolence of the elements. To the northward, also, up beyond the lovely sloping nose of Indian Head, stood another cloud, and seemed to block the way.

Then isolated shots were heard, impatient locomotives and tugs tooted, and the broad surfaces of humanity quivered and glittered here and there, and tossed with arms that swung little flags, or sticks, or parasols, and doubtless shouted aloud. Surely the low murmur would have swelled into a roar had not every sound been beaten down by the whistling of steamboats and locomotives on river and river banks, producing a concussion of noises that seemed to shake the earth.

LINES OF THE COLUMN BROKEN.

Then appeared the fashion in which the people had taken charge of Admiral Dewey. For the lawless tugs and yachts and excursion boats had already pressed forward, beaking the lines of the war vessels and intruding on the spaces set apart for them. That is why, notwithstanding the flood and the breeze the huge flotilla crept forward so slowly; for who could tell which vessel would be the first to ram another? And who might say what a Captain of a tug full of roysterers or of a steamboat full of a ward club might do in the way of making a nuisance of himself before Admirals and men?

Certain it is that, however popular and democratic this reception was, the pageantry of it suffered from the inevitable defects of such a system. With wind astern and a fierce flood tide, order cannot be obtained if the task of keeping place and moving many miles falls upon so great a concourse of vessels of all sizes and powers of propulsion. Far better hereafter to let the procession advance without the flagship and anchor in two long ranks from Grant's Tomb downward; then let the flagship slowly pass between the two ranks of stationary vessels, each squadron anchored by itself, the naval vessels aligned on their side, the yachts and excursion boats on theirs. Then all would see the Admiral and his ship close by; all would salute in turn; there would be no confusion.

The way it is done now is perhaps more picturesque. Anything more delightful in the way of a jumble of ocean-going leviathans, exquisite yachts, and ugly but racy little tugs cannot be imagined than that scene between the majestic banks of the Hudson. But all that might be had later when the saluting was over; beforehand there should be an orderly progress of the flagship alone between two masses of greeting craft.

The scale on which nature has molded this incomparable spot for a water pageant makes for such festivals, but forces certain precautions. Distances are so great that the clamor of thousands hardly carries to the object of their acclamations. Even a mighty fleet, one that will bombard a great city and sink an Admiral's flotilla, counts for little on such a wide expanse. Modern machines of destruction on the sea have no alignment of towering masts clad with white canvas. They are not beautiful with the beauty of the old frigates and three-deckers.

THE BEAUTY OF THE WARSHIP.

They have a given beauty of their own, it is true; the beauty of the gigantic locomotives that whisk many tons of merchandise and passengers along the rails with a speed beyond ordinary breezes. But of picturesqueness and loveliness of line and mass there is an abundant lack. Sometimes, as in the case of the Brooklyn, they are uncomfortably ill-shaped and lumbering. That makes it all the more necessary that the iron-clads should move in a squadron by themselves, as close together as safety allows, not surrounded by yachts and torpedo boats and steamboats.

Heretofore the navies of the world followed closely in hull and rig on the heels of the merchant marine. In time of war merchant vessels were turned into war vessels. And even when they built special war craft, the alterations were comparatively slight in order to obtain greater speed and the platforms for larger and larger guns. Now that all this is changed the naval vessel takes wonderful shapes, now with high, then with low, freeboard.

In this pageant the most curious and unlovely kind of war vessel in modern times, the monitor of the civil war type, was conspicuously absent. Nor was it missed. What can be more unattractive than a monitor? What craft of old or modern times was so repulsive to enthusiastic youth, burning for glory won upon the seas, and what was more disliked by the tarry veteran than those iron rafts with decks awash and their noisome cabins and forecastles?

All the same, it was a great welcome the Admiral got yesterday, a foretaste of what he must suffer at New York's hands to-day. No one better than he knows how difficult it is to marshal a great host on land or water; no one will make wiser allowance for the hardness of the tasks set the masters of ceremony afloat and ashore. These are matters of detail which are not easy for practiced seamen and soldiers, and almost impossible of performance by suddenly summoned levies. What is important is the profound heartiness of the people in their greeting of a representative American who had his work assigned him and performed it with the thoroughness of a trained seaman, the boldness and strategy of a born commander.

THE MIGHTY NAVAL PAGEANT.

Triumphal Progress of Dewey's Flagship to Grant's Tomb, Escorted By an Imposing Fleet.

Nearly a million pairs of eyes on shore and about one hundred thousand pairs of eyes afloat watched the triumphal progress of Admiral Dewey's flagship, the Olympia, up the bay and through the North River to Grant's Tomb yesterday afternoon. The accompanying warships and the three hundred or more gayly trimmed steamboats and yachts made up the largest and most imposing fleet that ever moved in line of procession through these waters.

Enthusiasm, joyous and stentorian, hilarious and insistent, animated the densely packed and far-reaching multitudes. Each individual was intent on doing honor to the hero of Manila, and throats will ache to-day because of the lusty shouts and cheers that went up in a clamorous greeting as the majestic pageant swept slowly by.

For many days to come the din of whistles and sirens, of megaphones and foghorns, will ring in the ears of the men, women, and children who participated in yesterday's gala making, and years hence each person who helped by voice or gesture to swell the tumult of the welcome to the great Admiral will probably speak of this naval parade as the grandest one of their generation. A clear sky and a mellow atmosphere furnished a perfect day for the enjoyment of the brilliant panorama on the sunlit waters.

New Yorkers to the manor born, and strangers from homes scores, hundreds, and even thousands of miles away, stood or sat from early in the forenoon until dusk happy in the privilege of seeing Dewey's flagship and its mighty escort. Every available square foot of space within sight of the route of the procession was occupied. Human beings swarmed like ants on the hilltops, the housetops, and among the water's edge. Certain portions of the river banks presented the appearance of mottled moss animated and glistening in the bright sunlight.

CROWDS GATHER EARLY.

The crowds began to gather early in the day. As many persons as could get on a boat or could find a convenient point of observation on the Staten Island and Brooklyn shores placed themselves in position as soon as the boats were seen moving toward their rendezvous. The great warships were lined up off Tompkinsville, and they formed the centre of eager and admiring attention.

Every eye sought out the imposing white vessel from whose masthead floated the blue pennant with the Admiral's four stars. Ere the day was over almost every spectator, young and old, was familiar with the graceful outlines and distinguishing characteristics of the Olympia.

Steamboats in radiant attire of bunting, more or less heavily laden with humanity, and emitting strains of martial music, started out soon after 10 o'clock and proceeded with holiday deliberateness down the bay. Steam yachts put out from a score of different places and glided gracefully here and there, in no haste to form in line. The police boats and other official tugs scurried from point to point, as busy as the Grand Marshal's aides in the formation of a land parade.

It was 10:30 o'clock when the steamer Sandy Hook, Mayor Van Wyck's flagship, left Pier A and made directly for the Olympia. This boat carried about 450 persons, including the Mayor, other officers of the City Government, members of the Dewey Reception Committee, Gen. Howard Carroll, Chairman of the Committee on Naval Parade, and male and female guests.

There were several Governors and ex-Governors of Southern and Western States aboard, and a few military men in gorgeous uniforms. Richard Croker was one of the conspicuous committeemen on this boat, and he studiously kept away from the Mayor during the day, bestowing his society impartially upon some of the less noted of his Tammany followers.

SANDY HOOK'S BIG ESCORT.

The Sandy Hook was escorted to Tompkinsville by a small fleet of parade boats, including the Patrol, which carried Chief of Police Devery. Fully a score of small craft clustered around the Mayor's boat all of the while. The numerous tugs which acted as police outriders, cleared a broad pathway to a point within hailing distance of the Olympia, and by the time the Mayor's boat reached that point the bosom of the bay was thickly dotted with moving vessels from the diminutive naphtha launches to large excursion steamers.

Everything afloat was filled with sightseers and merry sounds filled the air. Whenever any one of the pleasure boats passed near enough to the Olympia to make the excursionists heard by those on board, lusty cheers for Admiral Dewey and his men were sent up. In most instances the jolly tars on the Olympia returned the cheers with hearty good will.

While Mayor Van Wyck was paying his formal visit to Admiral Dewey on the Olympia and receiving the Admiral's return call on the Sandy Hook, a multitude of vessels closed in as near as they were permitted, around the warships and the Mayor's flagship. The official formalities consumed a little more than one hour, beginning at 11 o'clock, and the time fixed for the naval parade to start was 1 o'clock P. M. During the two hours from 11 o'clock to 1 o'clock the steamboats, yachts, and tugs that were to take part in the parade were moving into place. A dozen or more fleet messenger boats flitted hither and thither conveying instructions to the different boats.

ASSEMBLING OF THE BOATS.

The assembling of the boats made a strikingly gay and inspiring scene. There was a lavish display of color, a large proportion of the steamboats being decorated with flags of all nations as well as the patriotic red, white, and blue. Each one of the warships was trimmed fore and aft and aloft with flags and pennants of a great variety of hues, yellow, green, gold, and purple mingling with the American National colors.

In striking contrast to the gayly arrayed monster ships were the sombre hulls of the little torpedo boats, which floated lazily in the vicinity of the Olympia like huge black snakes. The trim and pert little white yacht Vamoose, used on this occasion as a police boat, darted swiftly in and out of the maze of craft, dodging the scores of restless tugs and slipping with seeming restlessness just across the bows of some of the big excursion steamers.

By 12:30 o'clock the bay was a dense mass of animated shipping. Stretched along the shore of Staten Island as far as the naked eye could see were boats, large and small, drifting or circling about, waiting for the signal to start. When Admiral Dewey returned to the Olympia from the Mayor's boat, persons on the boats nearest the respective flagships were buoyed up with a feeling of expectancy, and each vessel turned its nose toward the city; but a half hour elapsed before the word was given that started the procession. This time was utilized on most of the boats for luncheon.

About 12:55 o'clock a man with a huge megaphone ascended to the upper deck of the police boat Patrol and roared the order for the Sandy Hook to start promptly at 1 o'clock, side by side with the Olympia. Men could be seen on the look-outs of the warships wigwagging to each other, and gradually the stately sea fighters, which had been lying abreast all of the forenoon, began to line out, Admiral Sampson's flagship, the New York, taking its place back of the Olympia, and the other warships designated to take part in the parade stretching out in a straight line a uniform distance apart.

START OF THE PARADE.

Promptly on the hour the parade began to move. Two fireboats went on ahead spouting huge streams

North River front was festooned and fringed with gay-colored streamers. Flag salutes were frequent as the procession moved along, and the large flag aft on the Olympia was dipped scores of times during the day. Every pier from the Battery to the northern part of the city was packed with men and women, who frantically waved flags, handkerchiefs, hats, and parasols when the warships passed. The cruisers New York and Brooklyn were especial favorites with the enthusiastic multitudes.

RAINBOW ABOVE THE OLYMPIA.

The Olympia passed Twenty-third Street just as a shower broke, and before Dewey's ship had gone far the sun again appeared and a splendid rainbow was seen just above the Admiral's flagship. Its appearance was momentary only, but the sight evoked a spontaneous cheer from those ashore and afloat.

All the way up the river Admiral Dewey paced back and forth on the bridge of the Olympia in order that he might see the people and be seen by them. He frequently doffed his cap and bowed toward the shore when an unusually loud burst of applause was wafted over the water. To those on the Mayor's flagship the spectacle of Dewey doffing his cap was a particularly agreeable sight, for no man can surpass this great American Admiral in grace of movement or in the graciousness of his courtesy. When he doffs his cap the beholder is impressed with the fact that there is an honest and cordial spirit in the act.

Enthusiasm on the ships as well as on shore increased as the fleet approached Grant's Tomb. The crowds on shore, as viewed from the boats, were unprecedented in extent and density. The grassy slopes between Riverside Drive and the river were headed with humanity all the way from Seventy-second Street to Grant's Tomb and above. This long stretch of river bank had the effect in the bright sunlight of glistening passementerie over a green background. As the Olympia came abreast of Grant's Tomb a salute was fired from the warship and her colors were dipped in honor of the dead hero. The cheering on shore was prolonged and vigorous.

OLYMPIA DROPS ANCHOR.

The two floats containing the groups representing Peace and Victory were passed just below Grant's Tomb, and after rounding the school ship St. Mary's, Admiral Dewey's flagship let go her anchor and came to a standstill a short distance below the Tomb. The Mayor's boat anchored just to the north of the Olympia, and while the numerous bands on shipboard set up a medley of musical sound the other warships gracefully rounded the two anchored vessels and took stationary places in their assigned order further down the stream. Each warship saluted the tomb of the dead General as it passed up.

After the warships had come to a standstill the vast fleet of following vessels passed oved the river in review, some going on one side of the anchored vessels and some on the other. The scene was one of extraordinary brilliancy and spirit. The passing vessels crowded as close to the warships as possible and vocal salutes greeted the famous Admiral from both sides of the river.

The people on the large boats were particularly vociferous in their greetings and many of the steam yachts, which took but a desultory part in the parade, fired salutes. The Corsair, Commodore J. P. Morgan's yacht, went down in the lead of the yachts, closely followed by Sir Thomas Lipton's yacht Erin. Sir Thomas stood on the bridge of his yacht and an Admiral's salute was fired from that vessel. Unfortunately, just as the Erin came opposite the Olympia a large excursion steamer crowded in and shut off Sir Thomas's view of the Admiral's flagship. There was much enthusiasm when the steamboat Monmouth passed down. Gov. Roosevelt stood on the upper deck surrounded by his military staff and waved his hat continuously while passing the Olympia.

It took nearly two hours for all the steamyachts, and tugs to pass the Olympia, and they moved two and three abreast on each side. The line had broken somewhat on the way up, and no attempt was made to preserve any order of alignment in going down stream. Each boat endeavored to give its passengers as good a view of Admiral Dewey as possible. It was about 6 o'clock when the Mayor's flagship hoisted her anchor and started down stream for Pier A.

The persons on the Mayor's boat were impressed with the admirable manner with which his Honor performed his delicate official duties. He acted with becoming dignity and a genial courtesy, the influence of which was felt by everybody on board.

MAYOR'S WELCOME TO DEWEY.

Freedom of the City at the Admiral's Disposal—Delighted with the Jeweled Badge.

Six bells, indicating the hour of 11 o'clock, rang on the Olympia just as Mayor Van Wyck and his party reached the foot of the gangway of that vessel. His Honor was taken off the Mayor's boat, Sandy Hook, by the police boat Patrol and transferred to the Olympia's launch, which was sent, with Admiral Dewey's compliments, to fetch him.

Lieut. Caldwell, U. S. N., representing Admiral Dewey, was in command of the launch. The committee had arranged to take the Mayor direct to the Olympia on the Patrol, but Lieut. Caldwell explained that it would be impossible for any persons to board the warship from the low-decked Patrol.

Accompanying the Mayor were Randolph Guggenheimer, President of the Council; Thomas E. Woods, President of the Board of Aldermen; Alfred M. Downes, private secretary to the Mayor, and W. J. Harvey, stenographer to the Mayor. Mr. Downes was the only member of this party who had previously met Admiral Dewey. The Admiral and Captain Lamberton, the Commander of the Olympia, met the city's representatives on deck, and after the formal introductions all proceeded into the main cabin, where Admiral Dewey's son, George Goodwin Dewey, joined them. Admiral Dewey shook hands cordially with each member of the party.

THE MAYOR'S WELCOME.

Immediately after entering the cabin Mayor Van Wyck addressed the famous Admiral as follows:

"Admiral Dewey: With pleasure and by the direction of the City of New York, I meet you at her magnificent gateway to extend to you in her name and of her million visitors, leading citizens of forty-five States, representing almost every hamlet in the nation, a most cordial welcome, congratulating you upon being restored to family and home.

"A loving and grateful Nation is gladdened by your safe return from the most remarkable voyage of history, so far-reaching in its results that the clearest mind cannot yet penetrate the distance. It has already softened the voices of other nations in speaking of ours; changed permanently the map of the world; enlarged the field of American pride, and completed the circle of empire in its western course.

"Your courage, skill and wisdom exhibited in a single naval engagement of a few hours brought victory to your country's arms, and then you dealt with your country's new relations to the world with the judgment of a trained diplomat. By common consent you have been declared warrior and statesman—one who wears the military uniform until the enemy surrenders, and then dons the habit of the diplomat.

"The greatest reception awaits you that was ever tendered military or civil hero. Such an outpouring of the people was never dreamed of before. Never has the heart of America turned with such perfect accord and trusting confidence to one of her sons as it does to you. I place at your disposal the freedom and unlimited hospitality of the City of New York."

ADMIRAL DEWEY'S REPLY.

In response to this address Admiral Dewey said:

"Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen: Of course it would be needless for me to attempt to make a speech, but my heart appreciates all that you have said. How it is that you have overrated my work so much I cannot understand. It is beyond anything I can conceive of why there should be such an uprising of the country. I simply did what any naval Captain in the service would have done, I believe."

Here the Mayor remarked: "Admiral, no tongue can ever utter or pen write an overestimate of what you did for your country."

To this Admiral Dewey made no reply, and his Honor, producing a gold and diamond badge, continued: "The City of New York has had made to commemorate this reception to you, the hero of the Spanish-American war, a badge, a fac simile of which it desires I should present to you in commemoration of the event."

With unaffected glee the Admiral exclaimed: "How magnificent! How beautiful! How splendid! Oh! that is too beautiful!" and summoning his Chinese attendant, he commanded, "Now, pin that there, Sir, so it won't drop off."

Then, turning to the Mayor, he said: "I am very sorry Gen. Butterfield is not here."

Mayor Van Wyck replied: "He is here, but he could not come over; but if you will do us the honor to visit our steamer, the Sandy Hook, Gen. Butterfield will meet you at the gangway."

Admiral Dewey said that he would be pleased to accompany the Mayor, but first he desired the party to take a glass of wine with him. While the champagne was being opened and drank there was a little informal talk, in which Admiral Dewey took an animated part. "This is a pretty fine ship, eh?" he said, addressing the Mayor smilingly.

"Yes, indeed, and a pretty good fighter," responded Mayor Van Wyck.

"She is not only a good fighter, but she has a magnificent armament and crew," said the Admiral, earnestly.

PRAISE FOR AMERICAN GUNNERS.

Speaking to the Mayor's party generally, Admiral Dewey said that the principal reason why the Americans won at Manila and at Santiago was because the United States men o' warsmen were good marksmen. The fact that they were such good marksmen, he added, was largely due to Theodore Roosevelt's insistence on the Navy Department having plenty of money to practice gunnery. "The Spanish Government," said Admiral Dewey, "refused to give their navy money for target practice, and as a result when the Spanish warships got into action their gunners were not able to hit anything."

The ceremonies on the Olympia consumed about fifteen minutes of time. The Admiral then followed the city's representatives into the little launch and the whole party boarded the police boat Patrol, on which Chief Devery was in active command. A modest breakfast was spread in the Patrol's cabin. "I think that now is a good time to take a little solid refreshment, Admiral," said the Mayor interrogatively.

"That is a capital idea," responded Admiral Dewey, and the next twenty minutes was spent around the little breakfast table in the Patrol's cabin. While the others enjoyed the meal Chief Devery directed the movements of the waiters.

Admiral Dewey told the Mayor that he was much pleased with what he had observed of the police arrangements in the harbor. Furthermore he was delighted with his treatment by the people of New York officially and otherwise. He spoke appreciatively of the vocal serenade given him Thursday night by the 1,200 singers of the People's Choral Union, and said that the varied and elaborate preparations made for his entertainment here almost took his breath away. There was no word of politics in the breakfast table conversation.

VISIT TO THE SANDY HOOK.

As soon as the meal was finished, the Patrol steamed to the starboard side of the Sandy Hook, and the Mayor escorted the Admiral on board the official boat. Several members of the Reception Committee were assembled on the lower deck, ready to receive the distinguished visitor. Richard Croker took his stand directly in the gangway on the port side of the steamer, the original order having been given for the Patrol to approach the Sandy Hook on that side. By the sudden change of plan which caused Dewey to board the steamer on the starboard side, Mr. Croker was deprived of the expected pleasure of being the first to grasp the Admiral's hand.

St. Clair McKelway greeted Admiral Dewey the instant he stepped aboard the Sandy Hook and Chauncey M. Depew came next, just ahead of Mr. Croker. Next Gen. Butterfield was introduced, and the other committeemen who shook hands with the Admiral were ex-Assistant Secretary of the Navy W. G. McAdoo of New Jersey, John H. Starin, Howard Carroll, Warren W. Foster, and Warner Van Norden. A double line of policemen kept a passageway clear from the gangway to the stairway leading up into the ladies' cabin, which had been tastefully decorated with flowers, vines, and flags. Walking between Mayor Van Wyck and Gen. Butterfield, the Admiral proceeded up the stairs and took his stand at one end of the cabin. He bowed to the right and the left, and had a pleasant smile for each one. At the head of the stairway half a dozen women greeted the Admiral enthusiastically, and Mrs. W. J. K. Kenny was the first woman on the boat to shake the hero's hand. Other women, unable to reach his hand, patted him affectionately on the arm or the shoulder as he passed along. The Admiral's brother, Charles Dewey, joined him in the cabin.

FEW SHAKE DEWEY'S HAND.

There was an attempt on the part of the four or five hundred persons on the Mayor's boat to file in procession past the Admiral and shake hands with him. About forty succeeded in taking him by the hand, and then the Mayor, foreseeing that a continuation of the handshaking would take up more time than the committee had at its disposal, whispered to the Admiral, who thereupon clasped his hands behind him and responded to the salutations of the eager multitude by a cordial nodding of his head.

Less than one-half of the persons on board the steamer were permitted to pass in front of the Admiral, for want of time. The Mayor and the members of the committee retired to one of the staterooms with Admiral Dewey and toasted him informally in a bumper of champagne.

While standing in the cabin Admiral Dewey conversed for several minutes with Richard Croker. "I have heard much of you, Mr. Croker," said the Admiral. "You seem to be a man of importance and substance in New York."

"We New Yorkers are not in the mood to hear of anybody but you just now, Admiral," responded Mr. Croker. Then Admiral Dewey made a remark to the Tammany chieftain in a low tone, which caused the latter to shake his head and smile beamingly. Mr. Croker subsequently declined to tell what the remark was.

Chauncey M. Depew told Admiral Dewey that he had just missed seeing a most significant meeting of two famous persons on the upper deck of the Sandy Hook. "The Governor of North Carolina met the Governor of South Carolina," explained Mr. Depew.

Admiral Dewey smiled and nodded knowingly.

"But the Governor of North Carolina didn't say it this time," said Mr. Depew, "because he is a Prohibitionist." Then there was a round of hearty laughter.

Soon afterward the Admiral took his departure and returned to the Olympia. He was escorted to the deck of the Patrol by Mayor Van Wyck, and a salute of seventeen guns was fired by the lusty-throated little gun in the bow of that boat.

OFFICIAL BOATS AND GUESTS.

Many Go Hungry on the Monmouth, Although $4,000 Had Been Spent to Feed 1,500 Persons.

Seven official boats in the parade yesterday carried the distinguished guests of the city, and the representatives of the State and Municipal Governments and their friends. With Gov Roosevelt and several hundred other representatives of the State Government aboard, the big steamboat Monmouth drew away from the pier at the foot of Rector Street, at 11:20 o'clock, and dropped down the bay to take her place at the head of the civilian division.

The Governor, wearing a long black coat and a high hat, and beaming with enthusiasm and good humor, was accompanied by almost his entire staff, in full uniform, including Major Gen. Roe, Adjt. Gen. Andrews, Col. Treadwell, Capt. Littauer, Capt. Goddard, Capt. Igelhart, Lieut. Col. W. H. Chapin, Lieut. Col. H. H. Treadwell, Capt. George A. Wingate, Capt. James N. Andrews, and Lieuts. Adrian Mather, Robert K. Prentice, and J. Ray Cleveland. The Naval Militia was represented by Capt. J. W. Miller, Lieut. Commander Fry, and Lieuts. Vanderbilt and Anderson.

Senator Proctor and ex-Lieut. Gov. Nelson W. Fiske of Vermont were present as guests of the Governor, and among the other prominent personages in the party were Congressmen Payne, Littauer, and O'Grady, Controller Morgan, ex-Controller Roberts, State Engineer and Surveyor Bond, Superintendent of Public Works Partridge, Judge W. J. Gaynor, Judge E. P. Covne of Livingston, S. Fred Nixon, Speaker of the Assembly, and Assemblymen Allds and Palmer, respectively, the Republican and Democratic leaders of that body. Pretty nearly all the Senators and Assemblymen were on hand, and there were many women.

Passing to her station, the Monmouth exchanged salutes with Sir Thomas Lipton's Erin. As she swung at anchor off Tompkinsville, waiting for the start, the tug Gov. Flower, bearing Mrs. Roosevelt and the Roosevelt children, Miss Alice and Masters Theodore and Kermet, came alongside. The Governor went to the rail and waved his hat at them, whereupon the two youngsters cheered and waved their caps as enthusiastically as if it were some other Governor, and not their own father they were applauding. During the rest of the day the Governor Flower hovered in the neighborhood of the Monmouth, and these exchanges of salutes between the Governor and his family were several times repeated. With Mrs. Roosevelt on the tug were Mrs. Charles F. Roe, Mrs. Avery D. Andrews, and Mrs. Seward Wood.

WILD SCRAMBLE FOR LUNCH.

Just before the Monmouth moved into the parade line lunch was served in a private dining room to Gov. Roosevelt and a party, including Senator Proctor, Chief Justice Parker of the Court of Appeals, Adjt. Gen. Andrews, Senator Raines, Speaker Nixon, Assemblyman Allds, and Prof Nicholas Murray Butler.

At the same hour the general serving of refreshments was begun. Although fifty waiters were engaged at this, their efforts proved utterly inadequate and great confusion resulted. There was a rush on the refreshment room on the lower deck, which amounted at times almost to a riot. In the course of the afternoon a rush was made on the bar, in which bottles were smashed and considerable damage done to the stock of liquors stored there. So serious did this looting become that the members of the Legislative Committee on Arrangements had to interfere to protect the contractor, whose property was endangered.

Many people were unable to obtain food at all, in spite of the fact that the Legislative Committee had expended $4,000 in the purchase of refreshments, which it was thought would be ample for 1,500 people. There was much complaint in consequence, and many maledictions were heaped on the head of Senator John Raines, who, as Chairman of the committee, was generally held responsible.

His luncheon over, Gov. Roosevelt came on deck and began to devote himself to the task of drinking in the sights of the scene he found spread out before him. From that time on, the people aboard the Monmouth divided their time between looking at the parade and watching the Governor. He went from point to point, and everywhere the crowd closed in about him.

One moment he would be in a stateroom chatting with visitors who had sought to be presented to him. The next moment he would be upon deck, gazing with delight on the moving panorama. Again he would be in the pilot house, looking ahead at the Olympia with her four-starred emblem of glory. Much of the time the Governor talked of Dewey. He and Senator Proctor recalled the times when they were working together in Washington to have Dewey detailed to the Asiatic Station, and they agreed that whatever might be said of their relative share of responsibility for that, there was no uncertainty about Dewey's having gotten there.

"This is the greatest fête day New York has ever seen," exclaimed the Governor, as he leaned out of the window of the pilot-house and watched the people-lined shores and the crowded craft in the river. Then, as if an afterthought, he added, "and it is in honor of the greatest man she has ever seen."

THE ADMIRAL'S POLITICS.

"That reminds me," remarked the Governor, "that I forgot to ask the Admiral yesterday what his politics were."

Ex-Gov. Fiske of Vermont was standing near by. "How about that?" the Governor asked him.

"Well, his father was a Republican, all his brothers are Republicans, and he was born in Vermont. I think that ought to settle it."

"Anyway," smilingly replied the Governor, "I'll bet you a big apple he won't run for President on an anti-expansion platform."

This led the Governor to comment on the meaning of the demonstration. "This is the first time the people have had a chance to vote on expansion," he said. "I hope Mr. Edward Atkinson and his fellow-dispensers of treason will take notice of this and observe that the American people still have the spirit of 'hit-back' in them."

As the Monmouth made a long sweep around the stakeboat and started back down the river the Governor and his staff climbed on top of the deckhouse. There he was quickly recognized by the big and little excursion boats that flocked about the Olympia and as often cheered. He acknowledged these greetings by lifting his hat. When the Monmouth came opposite the Mayor's boat the Governor was greeted with cheers and the waving of hats and handkerchiefs, which he acknowledged by standing with uncovered head. Those aboard the stakeboat observed that Richard Croker, who stood on the deck of the Sandy Hook, did not join in this demonstration.

Then the Olympia loomed up alongside. Admiral Dewey at the moment was on the side of the bridge furthest from the Monmouth's waiting transport Burnside go by. The crowd on the Monmouth hesitated a moment, not seeing the man they all were looking for.

A moment later the Admiral crossed the bridge and raised his hat to the Governor, standing on the deckhouse. Immediately, the pent-up enthusiasm of the Monmouth's party burst forth and cheer followed cheer, while hats and handkerchiefs waved and the big boat's whistles roared. The Governor led in this outbreak. "There he is, there he is!" he exclaimed enthusiastically, pointing to the Admiral. "There's your Jim Dandy, there's your game-cock!"

The rush to the starboard to see the Admiral gave the Monmouth a list that the Captain appealed to the crowd to scatter, as the vessel was in danger in that position.

WARWICK AND MOUNT HOPE.

The steamers Warwick and Mount Hope, which were assigned to the heads of the municipal departments and Municipal Assembly, respectively, left the recreation pier at Twenty-fourth Street and East River at 11 o'clock, and during the last few minutes before they cast off their lines the pier was a scene of confusion. Men, women, and children were struggling to get foothold on the boats, and while in other ways they were orderly the police were unable to restrain them. Fortunately no one was hurt, but hundreds were left behind.

As early as 9 o'clock holders of tickets began going aboard the steamers. Nine out of ten of them were well behaved and well dressed. When the first signal was blown the entire given capacity of both vessels was taxed to the utmost, but in the quarter hour which elapsed between that time and the actual departure several hundred more persons crowded past the ticket takers, despite the efforts of the clubless police to prevent them. Those who could not squeeze their way along the gangplank clambered over the guard rail, and to all intents and purposes tickets were a drug on the market.

The crush of the last few minutes took the desire to make the voyage out of the more timid, and probably fifty men and women rushed off each boat in the last two minutes rather than remain on the congested decks. This was especially true of the Mount Hope, for which 1,700 tickets were said to have been issued, out of a total capacity of 1,900. From all appearances, the figures should have been reversed, else the committee had reckoned on having people perched on every available square foot of deck space.

The efforts that were made to gain admittance to the two vessels, even at the time when the timid were trying to get off, were ludicrous in the extreme. Just as the Mount Hope moved from the pier a woman, whose husband had gone aboard early, made an attempt to vault over the rail. The woman put only a half of the required strength into the effort, however, and she was left in an embarrassing and dangerous position, until she was finally rescued by a policeman detailed to the boat.

In the final rush to get on to the Warwick, an old man and his wife gave the crowd an example of their intrepidity by walking along the gangplank while a Police Sergeant and two patrolmen on the boat were lifting it up preparatory to shoving it back on the pier. Both the man and the woman were of large frame, and the strain on the policemen drew three heavy groans, before the Sergeant yelled, "Go back, there." The command, however, came too late, and the officers dropped the end of the gangplank with a thud, thereby depositing the man and woman on the deck with more suddenness than gentleness.

As the policemen raised the plank again, another old man rushed along it, and he, too, was dropped to the deck in a similar manner. In the meantime some men on the pier volunteered to act as deck hands, and they withdrew the plank from the boat, to the evident disgust of a hundred venturesome men and women who were willing to jump aboard, even if the entire trip had to be made standing up.

So far from giving their tickets to the rabble, the persons to whom these vessels were assigned appeared to have arranged family parties. The ward heelers and peanut politicians were conspicuously absent, and the persons on the two boats were as orderly as could have been expected, in view of the heterogeneous character of the assemblages, and the crowded condition of the vessels.

GENERAL SLOCUM AND GLEN ISLAND.

The steamers General Slocum and Glen Island, provided for the General Committee of Citizens, took on their passengers at the foot of West Thirty-fourth Street. Those to whom tickets had been given began to arrive about 10 o'clock to make sure of procuring comfortable quarters on board, but there was no chance of overcrowding, as the capacity of the boats was much in excess of the number of tickets issued. The General Slocum, which can carry about 2,700 persons, had on board when the boat left the dock less than 1,500 persons, and the Glen Island less than 1,000 persons.

Efforts were made by some persons unprovided with tickets to get aboard one or the other of the boats, but the rule was strictly adhered to and those without tickets were not allowed to go aboard. It was learned, much to the disgust of those in charge of the arrangements, that some of those who had received tickets from the city had profited by the chance to make a little money out of the city and had sold their tickets. One person, who had tickets but wished a larger number, procured two tickets at the cost of $5 apiece, and others stated that some of the tickets had been offered for sale in one of the prominent hotels of the city.

Promptly at 11 o'clock the Glen Island moved out into the river, and in a few moments was followed by the General Slocum. As the latter vessel started off a large kite carrying a line of flags was sent up from the stern, and at the same moment the band began playing.

Among those on board the General Slocum and the Glen Island were W. R. Bennett, Horace Hart, Henry B. Page, D. Frankel, Mr. and Mrs. S. Daly, Charles H. Treat, John Keppel, Mr. Mosowitch, and Mrs. and Miss Albert Crandal, Isaac Fromme, Thomas Sproules, the Misses Kenny, Henry W. Walker, Mrs. Walker, Miss Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Blumenthal, Miss Blumenthal, Mrs. Vincent J. Slattery, Mr. and Mrs. James W. Ridgway, Mr. and Mrs. John H. McCarthy, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Thompson, George H. Thompson, Jr., Miss Thompson.

George H. Beck, D. M. Thompson, Matthew F. Donohue, Major William H. Kipp, Col. Daniel Appleton, Gen. Allen Jumel, Joseph A. Breaux, Gen. J. B. Vinet, King Knox, Col. T. S. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick J. McCue, the Misses McCue, August Mobus, E. J. Earle, I. S. Stieble, A. Zucca, Joseph Rotino, Mr. and Mrs. Moses Valentine, Patrick Keedy, Patrick Nolan, William W. Whitty, Calvin W. Whitty, Mr. and Mrs. James McCredle, Asa Bird Gardiner, John Von Glahn, Mr. and Mrs. Edward F. Keating, Thomas C. O'Sullivan, F. H. O'Neil, J. H. Breslin, Gen. William Henry, Col. Levy, Capt. Sheldon, Lieut. Virgil Jones, Lieut. J. H. Buschman, John F. Doyle, John J. Neville, Frederick Feigel, John T. Nagel, William Dalton, James L. Conway, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Rabinowitz, Lewis J. Conlan, J. Rhinelander Dillon, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gordon, James O'Gorman, and William McDonough.

CROWD ON THE MATTEAWAN.

The steamer Matteawan, which was one of the City Committee's boats, carried about 1,500 passengers, guests of the city. According to the schedule, the Matteawan was to have been a "press boat," but the crowd that witnessed the water pageant from it was a heterogenous one, and was not confined to the members of the press. The boat was delayed at the start by the Police Captain in charge of the police boat, who rushed around wildly on the deck of his boat, as a naval officer might do when his vessel was in battle, and shouted right and left through a megaphone orders to the Captains of the various vessels to hold their boats where they were or to move back further in the line, regardless of the positions assigned to them on the programme. The Matteawan was held back for more than half an hour, and there was considerable grumbling among those on board on this account.

The rush for refreshments on board threatened, when the boat once got out into midstream from its dock at the foot of West Twentieth Street, to overturn the table, on which boxes of sandwiches and a big bowl of claret punch were arrayed. Men struggled to get into the first row in spite of the fact that there was more than enough on board to satisfy every one, and the men behind the counters had a busy quarter of an hour. When the first rush for refreshments subsided there was no further wild scrambling for them.

Robert Nelson, the former race-track caterer, had enough refreshments on hand to have supplied a crowd twice as large as that carried by the Matteawan, and the few who were bashful about helping themselves were cared for by Alderman Robert Muh, who was in charge of the boat for the City Committee. Only a select few were allowed on the top deck, and these had an excellent view of the parade in front of and behind the Matteawan.

They were also interested in the kite-flying from the upper deck, which was only partially successful. The operator succeeded in sending up several box kites and American flags when the boat was opposite One Hundredth and Tenth Street, and then to the end of the string that guided the kites he added a long blue streamer that bore the legend, "Welcome to Dewey." It floated in the breeze for a few minutes and the crowds on the steamers near by applauded heartily.

Their enthusiasm, however, was only short lived, for the string that held the kites broke and they went sailing toward New Jersey and finally fell into the river. A passing tug rescued them and tried to fly them, but the kites were wet through and the attempt was unsuccessful.

THOSE ON THE SANDY HOOK.

On the steamer Sandy Hook were the following city officials and friends and the distinguished guests, with the personal escorts assigned by the Reception Committee:

Robert A. Van Wyck, Randolph Guggenheimer, John F. Carroll, J. B. Sexton, Peter F. Meyer, John H. Starin, Frank J. Goodwin, Councilman; Alderman Gaffney, Councilman Stewart M. Brice, President of Board of Aldermen Thomas Woods, Councilman Joseph J. Cassidy, Councilman Adolph C. Hottenroth, Chauncey M. Depew, Bernard J. York, Councilman Adam Leech, C. H. Knox, Vice President Council John T. Oakey, Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Van Wyck, Homer Lee, T. F. Feltner, Tax Commissioner; H. H. Brockway, Richard Croker, Lewis Nixon, Mayor Carter Harrison of Chicago, Gen. Daniel Butterfield, Seth Low, Mrs. Seth Low, Archbishop Corrigan, ex-Gov. James E. Campbell of Ohio, John C. Calhoun, Robert B. Roosevelt, Adolph S. Ochs, Nathan Straus, Mrs. Timothy L. Woodruff, Father Conway, Col. J. N. Ginater, Corporation Counsel John Whalen, Walter Damrosch, Justice Fitzgerald, Edward Lauterbach, Henry L. Watterson, Rear Admiral Miller, Amos Cummings, William Brookfield, Justice Charles F. MacLean, St. Clair McKelway, W. Van Orden, W. W. Foster, ex-Assistant Secretary of the Navy William G. McAdoo, Dr. and Mrs. James Stillman, William Berri, Col. and Mrs. J. R. Willis of Mississippi, President Grout of Brooklyn, President Haffen of the Bronx, President Cromwell of Richmond, President Bowley of Queens, and Mathew J. Dobbins.

West Virginia—Gov. J. W. Atkinson. Escorts, C. L. Rossiter and M. P. Holahan.

Utah—Gov. Thomas M Wells. Escorts, Bird S. Coler and Nicholas Muller.

North Carolina—Gov. D. L. Russell and Adjt. Gen. C. M. Cook. Escorts, Emanuel Blumenthal and W. W. Fuller.

Vermont—Gov. E. C. Smith and Adjt Gen. T. S. Peck. Escorts, William R. Hearst and Lieut. Gov. T. L. Woodruff.

Ohio—Gov. A. S. Bushnell and Adjt. Gen. H. A. Axline. Escorts, Col. William L. Brown and William L. Strong.

Mississippi—Adjt. Gen. W. M. Henry. Escorts, Herman Ridder, Herbert F. Gunnison, and Silas B. Dutcher.

Wyoming—Gov. Forrest Richards. Escorts, Rufus B. Cowing and James Shevlin.

Pennsylvania—Gov. W. A. Stone and Adjt. Gen. Thomas J. Stewart. Escorts, N. O. Fanning and Theodore W. Myers.

South Carolina—Gov. B. McSweeny and Adjt. Gen. Floyd. Escorts, W. J. K. Kenny and A. M. Downes.

Delaware—Gov. C. W. Tunnell and Adjt. Gen. Garret S. Hart. Escorts, David A. Boody and Vernon M. Davis.

New Jersey—Gov. F. M. Voorhees and Adjt. Gen. John C. Spencer. Escorts, W. J. Sewell and Frank T. Fitzgerald.

Rhode Island—Gov. Elisha Dyer and Adjt. Gen. Frederic M. Sackett. Escorts, Hugh J. Grant and Gen. Howard Carroll.

Tennessee—Gov. Benton McMillin. Escorts, J. P. Kane and William C. Bryant.

Louisiana—Adjt. Gen. Allen Jumel. Escorts, W. C. Wallace, John W. Vrooman, and A. S. Ochs.

West Virginia—Gov. J. W. Atkinson. Escorts, Charles A. Schieren and Murat Halstead.

All of Admiral Dewey's relatives who are in New York, with the exception of his son George, were the city's guests on the steamer Sandy Hook. Following are their names: Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dewey, Mr. and Mrs. C. Robert Dewey, Mrs. Kate Dewey Squire, Mr. and Mrs. McCuen, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Howland, Lieut. and Mrs. Theodore G. Dewey, George P. Dewey, William T. Dewey, James F. Dewey, Mr. and Mrs. Martin, and Edward Wilkins Dewey. All except Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dewey are nephews and nieces of the Admiral. The following relatives by marriage were also on board: Mrs. Finlay and daughter and Mr. Walcott and daughter of Philadelphia.

FIVE MILES OF YACHTS.

Ovation for the Erin, Whose Owner Was Delighted with the Parade—Guests on Board Pleasure Craft.

The Dewey marine parade brought together such a fleet of steam yachts as has never been equalled in size and in the number of large yachts in this country. There have been large numbers of yachts at the redezvous of the New York Yacht Club, but at its last meeting at New London, when the fleet brought together was the largest on record in the club's history, there were not so many steam yachts as took part in the Dewey parade. The number was not less than seventy-five. It was estimated that there were over 5,000 persons aboard them.

The yachts took their parties aboard at many points, distant as well as in this vicinity; but the greatest centre of yachting activity in preparation for the parade was at the yacht anchorage off the fort of East Twenty-sixth Street.

The scene there at 8 o'clock yestrday morning was a bustling one

There was a stream of wagons with all manner of provisions and refreshments and flowers, and carriages rolled up with the yachtsmen and their friends. Five hundred carriages were counted. Launches were thick as flies between the shore and the fleet. The fleet at anchor was a large one until about 10 o'clock, when it gradually dwindled to nothing as the yachts made their way down the East River and the bay to the rendezvous for the parade.

Gen. Nelson A. Miles, in full uniform, attracted attention as he passed on to the pier to take a launch out to Colgate Hoyt's yacht Tide. Joseph Stickney expected Gen. Wesley Merritt to be among his guests on the Susquehanna, but Gen. Merritt failed to appear.

Among the yachtsmen noticed were J. Malcolm Forbes, A. J. Wise, Edward R. Ladew, Walter Ferguson, Miss Eloise L. Breese, who went aboard her yacht Elsa, and Frederick H. Benedict, whose yacht Vergana was among the attractively dressed craft. On Colgate Hoyt's Tide, besides Gen. and Mrs. Miles, were Miss Miles, Mrs. S. A. Raymond, Miss Raymond, Miss Julia Raymond, Commodore Henry C. Rouse of the Seawanhaka-Corinthian Yacht Club; James H. Hoyt of Cleveland, Ohio; John C. Hoyt of Utica, N. Y., and Mrs. W. B. Bayley of Washington, D. C.

GUESTS ON THE YACHTS.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Willis James and Mr. and Mrs. A. C. James entertained a party of friends on their yacht Aloha.

On Charles R. Flint's yacht Navarch were Baron Oppenheim of Paris, Harry Hatch, Miss Anderson of Washington, D. C.; Miss Gleason of Troy, N. Y., and Miss Simmons.

The guests of Harrison B. Moore on his yacht Marrietta included Commodore and Mrs. E. M. Brown, Col. and Mrs. R. H. Wilbur, Col. H. B. Moore, Jr., H. H. Kingston, Thomas M. McIntyre, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Gifford, Judge Jesse Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Johnson, Major Harry Smith, J. S. V. Oddie, Mr. and Mrs. J. Andrew Harris, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Caldwell, and Col. David E. Austen and daughter.

Edward Kelly's yacht Barracouta had on board Vicomte Della Gherardesca, Mr. and Mrs. Berthold, Percy Lawrence, Miss Lawrence, Mrs. Kohley, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Price, St. John Robinson, Baron Alleotti, William Eddy, B. B. Kirkland, Dr. W. Evelyn Porter, H Holt, Jr., and George S. Wright.

On the ocean-going steamship Ponce, which followed the yachts in the second division, were Mr. and Mrs. George Crocker of San Francisco, President and Mrs. Seth Low, Theodore Roosevelt, and Mrs. J. M. Ceballos, A. M. Hance of Philadelphia, Albert J. Adams, Dr. E. M. Culver, H. J. Chisholm, J. B. McDonald, A. Monell Sayre, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Berwind, W. H. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Thurber, Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Ffoulke of Washington, D. C., Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bryan of Richmond, Va.; B. Aymar Sands, and Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Gause of Wilmington, Del.

J. P. Duncan had aboard the Kanawha Mrs. Duncan, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas S. Ormiston, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Dunscombe, Miss Ormiston, Miss Belle Ormiston, Miss McCormick, the Misses Duncan, William Boyd, of London, Stuart Duncan, and others.

J. H. Ladew had on the yacht Columbia Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Ladew, Mrs. H. S. Ladew, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hawkins, Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Ricketson, Miss Ricketson, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Carnegie, of Fernandina, Florida, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Carnegie, Mr. and Mrs. George C. Carnegie, Miss Nancy C. Carnegie, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Nixon, of Elizabethport, N. J., Miss Carnegie, Mrs. Charles Wall, Miss Clara Childs, Miss Bessie Howe, of Watch Hill, R. I., Miss Bertha Sherlock, of Cincinnati, Graham F. Plandy, H. C. Frick, Andrew Carnegie, Jr., Mr. Frank Carnegie, Mr. Coleman Carnegie, and Mr. William Patton and Mr. A. O. Byres, of Pittsburg.

SOME CLEVER MANOEUVRING.

When the naval vessels and transports had passed in double column up the bay, the yachts, under Commodore Morgan, made a record by the clever manner in which they extricated themselves from a tangle of craft that had formed about the naval anchorage in an effort to give their passengers a chance to see Admiral Dewey.

In manoeuvring for their positions they displayed a handling that would have been creditable to the navy, although from force of circumstances it became convenient for many to fall in in positions not conformable to the programme.

Commodore J. Pierpont Morgan, with his steamer Corsair, which was dressed rainbow fashion, with the signal code flags, and with big American flags at the truck of each of her two masts, while the American yacht ensign floated at the taffrail.

Next were Howard Gould's Niagara, looking like an ocean steamer with her bark rig, and Sir Thomas Lipton's Erin, which, next to the Olympia and the warships, received more attention than any craft in line.

The Erin had the rainbow arrangement of her bunting, an American flag at each truck and the flag of the Royal Ulster Yacht Club at the taffrail. Her distinctive decoration was the shamrock flag of her owner She flew three of these from peaks and signal halyards.

The square riggers like the Niagara, John Jacob Astor's Nourmahal, and Archibald Watt's American were dressed the most gorgeously, their yards affording opportunity for something more than the conventional rainbow dress. Some of the schooner-rigged yachts, however, sought variety by using very large flags in dressing ship and by carrying strings of bunting on halyards, adown the back stays, and in some cases, instead of using the code flags, small striped flags of many hues were used.

The Nourmahal came astern of the Erin and P. A. B. Widener's Josephine astern of the Niagara. The Josephine has a single yard on her foremast, and color were strung out over the yardarms and back to the deck, diamond shape.

Prominent after these were the large yachts, such as the Columbia, Kanawha, American, Alexander Van Rensselaer's May, John R. Drexel's Sultana, Eugene Higgins's Varuna, A. L. Barber's Sapphire, and Col. Oliver H. Payne's Aphrodite. The British yachts White Lady and Erik King also att

to see everything conveniently. From the appearance of some of the boats, that were often careened far over on one side, the temptation to overcrowd, or fill up close to the limit, had been yielded to, convenience of passengers being sacrificed to extra profits for the managers. The Shinnecock was one of the well-crowded boats, and the members of the Arion Society of Brooklyn and the Elkenranz Society of New York occupied all the available space on one of the Iron Steamship Company's boats.

The boats had to go so slowly, and there were so many of them in a comparatively limited space opposite Grant's Tomb, that it is surprising a long series of petty accidents was not the result. The Republic did come at one time so near the large barge of the St. John's Hospital Guild as to cause temporary consternation to the small army of nurses and doctors on board, but the boats finally passed safely by with barely two feet of open water between them. A similar thing happened with the ferryboat Thomas Brennan, but these exciting moments were not threatening enough to cause much agitation on either boat.

The attempt to pass down in single file on one side of the flagship was abandoned on account of the crowd of boats at the reviewing point, and consequently, while Dewey was bowing and smiling to well-packed boatloads on the left of his ship, an equally enthusiastic number was giving vent to the pent-up eagerness of the day in frantic cheers and other vain efforts to bring the Admiral on their side of the review. So at least half of the excursionists went home disappointed in that great wish of catching at least a brief glimpse of the man whom they were glad to honor.

WANTED CAPTAIN TO GO NEARER.

Judging from some remarks it was evident that many of the excursionists believed they were going so close to the Olympia as almost to touch its steel-clad sides, and those who had prepared cleverly turned phrases for Dewey's ears were naturally dissatisfied.

"The stupid Captain, why doesn't he go over so we can see Dewey and his gilt-lace officers?" exclaimed a young woman to her escort, who had been awaiting anxiously the proper moment to wave a huge American flag attached to a parasol. "That was the chief thing I came out for, and now I shan't see him at all."

The City of Lawrence, with 250 Chicagoans and a like number of citizens from Hartford, Conn., left from Pier 24, East River, at 11:15 o'clock. The City of Lawrence came in from Hartford, Conn., at 9 o'clock, and aboard her was a large party from Hartford. All the rest of the space had been reserved for the Chicago party.

She was handsomely decorated with the National colors, and from her forward mast swung a huge peace flag, bearing the words, "Chicago Dewey Committee." From her rear mast fluttered the long Chicago "Y" flag.

Among the notables from Hartford, Conn., were the Foot Guards of Gov. Lounsbury, numbering sixty, and the entire personal staff of the Governor. The Foot Guards, attired in a natty uniform, created a favorable impression at once among the Chicago delegates, and were soon busy accepting hearty invitations to join in the dinner being prepared for the Western citizens. Two bands furnished music.

The Chicago crowd numbered the 150 members of the Dewey Committee and others who had come east to take part in the celebrations. About twenty members of the Chicago Board of Aldermen were present, nearly all the city and county officials, and the members of the Drainage Canal Committee.

Brooklyn clubdom was afloat in the parade on the steamers Grand Republic and City of Hudson. The two boats were chartered by the Union League, Montauk, Hanover, and Marine and Field Clubs of Brooklyn and the Aldine Club of Manhattan. About 2,000 clubmen were on the boats.

Fred B. Dalzell, commodore of the tugboat fleet, used the tugboat C. P. Raymond for his flagship. A large party, including many known in shipping circles, were aboard. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Scrymser, Mr. and Mrs. William C. Brady, Mr. and Mrs. J. Fred Lohman, W. F. Dalzell, Edward T. Dalzell and the Misses Dalzell, Dr. and Mrs. Ashley, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Withey, Elmer Diederick, Thomas Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Stadler, the Misses Cobble, George H. Cobble, Miss M. Ryan, Mr. and Mrs. George F. Malby, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Vandeveer, G. B. Hutton, Mr. and Mrs. John P. Scrymser, David Hennessy, Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Cornish, Judge and Mrs. Baxter, Mr. and Mrs. F. Norton, George Dalzell, Edward C. Wright, Miss Lowerre, and Mr. and Mrs. Edgar W. Jorgensen.

THE SAILORS DEEPLY IMPRESSED.

Made No Noise, But Appreciated Display—Busy Day on the New York.

The unnumbered thousands of civilians who took part in the great procession up the bay and North River were at no time more enthusiastic than the war veterans in blue who manned the decks of the giant fighting vessels of the North Atlantic Squadron, but the two classes of patriots displayed their emotions in different ways. While the throngs of men and women on the great fleet of excursion boats gave full play to their emotions through wild shouts, the waving of hats and flags and handkerchiefs, the blowing of steam whistles, and the ringing of bells, the few thousand men who stood on the decks of the vessels immediately behind Dewey's flagship showed their appreciation of the real meaning of the function by maintaining an impressive silence.

These men who know so well how this thing called glory is earned, realized that the wild shouting of Dewey's name meant after all but a Nation's exultation over the success of its arms, and that the resounding chorus was but a paean of victory and an exaltation of the best in American manhood. The turbulent throngs that passed the first section of the parade might have thought the sailors who quietly went about their business on the decks of the white cruisers were apathetic, but on board it would be found a case of deeply smoldering fires. On each vessel during the trip up from Tompkinsville could be heard many times the remark, "Boys, I'm glad I'm in this business, for by the eternal you certainly get paid extra for good work."

The flagship New York of the North Atlantic Squadron, following directly in the wake of the famous Olympia and passing the orders of the leading vessel on down the line of fighting ships, was constantly within the radius of the maelstrom of popular enthusiasm, but always sufficiently clear of the vortex to obtain an ideal bird's-eye view of the great function. From the after flying bridge of this cruiser the parade was an immense marine picture, a water pageant with so little of incident compared with its great size that it appeared to the eye as a painting rather than a drama.

It was a long and wearisome procession for the officers and men, not alone of the Olympia, but of all the attendant cruisers and battleships. To the New York, as the commanding vessel of the line, fell the harder share of the day's work. Upon Rear Admiral Sampson and his men devolved the task of maintaining the discipline of the squadron, and consequently she was the busiest vessel of the fleet throughout the day.

Sir Thomas Lipton came on board the New York in the morning in a steam launch from the yacht Erin with Chevalier de Martino, the marine artist. The artist remained for the day, but Sir Thomas, after a hurried chat with Admiral Sampson and Capt. Chadwick, ran down the ladder like a boy, and scurried off to the Erin.

HOW DEWEY CAME TO BEAT MANILA

The Part Played by Senator Proctor in His Assignment.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29.—The story of how Admiral Dewey came to be in Asia so opportunely on the famous 1st of May has never yet been fully told, and may not be for some time to come, but the controversy between the friends of Senator Proctor and Gov. Roosevelt as to which is entitled to the honor sheds some light upon a story often heard here.

The Senator is quoted as having said yesterday that he obtained the assignment of Dewey to the Asiatic Squadron, and as giving even the terms of the letter which President McKinley, at his request, commanded Secretary Long to send Dewey there.

It has been asserted that the naval ring sent Dewey to Asia against his will, but this is not true. Dewey wanted to go there, and the naval ring did not want him to go.

It is said that Secretary Long yielded to the wishes of influential naval officers, and that he was on the point of sending some other officer than Dewey to Asia. But for the interference of Senator Proctor, it is said, Dewey would never have had the opportunity to win the battle which has made him famous. For, learning that there was strong opposition to Dewey for the assignment, and that it was about to prove successful, Senator Proctor went to the President and succeeded in getting him to override the opposition and order that Dewey be sent to Asia.

Simply Say

Uneeda Biscuit

Any grocer will supply you. Five cents a package. The package is air proof. Avoid imitations.

LONDON TIMES PRAISES DEWEY.

Congratulates America on Her Gallant Seaman and Her Pride in Him.

LONDON, Sept. 30.—The Times, in an editorial on Admiral Dewey's career, says:

"Not the least remarkable part of the celebration is the fact that Admiral Dewey has manifestly satisfied all shades of opinion. There is no record of a single jarring note to mar the harmony of the occasion. We in England can have no more pleasant duty than to congratulate America upon the possession of her gallant seaman and her exhibition of legitimate pride in that possession.

"We feel sure nobody in America will question the propriety of the considerations which deterred Canada from allowing a detachment of the imperial forces to take official part in a celebration that must necessarily recall painful memories to another Nation with whom we maintain traditional relations of peace and friendship.

"The vast majority of Americans unquestionably appreciated England's friendly attitude during the war; but we doubt whether that could anywhere be so cordially appreciated as among the American sailors, who had special opportunities of putting it to the proof all the world over in their daily relations with the British navy. We do not believe that the seeds of friendship thus sown in the two countries are destined to remain sterile or to yield only an ephemeral harvest of empty professions of good will."

JERSEY'S WELCOME TO DEWEY.

The Palisades Black with Humanity and Enthusiasm Vociferous.

Jersey City gave Admiral Dewey an enthusiastic welcome yesterday. Business was entirely suspended, and by noon all available points on the river front were lined with people. Stands had been erected at the Central Railroad Station and on the Pennsylvania Railroad freight piers, Adams Express dock, and at the Wells-Fargo Express docks, at the Erie Railroad, and all these were crowded, as were also all the ferryboats. The various railroad stations and all the steamships and other vessels were decorated, so that the river front looked like a forest of flags.

Thousands of people left the city early and went to the Palisades at Union Hill, Weehawken, Hudson Heights, and even to Fort Lee, and from these historic heights they waved a welcome to the Admiral as the Olympia passed.

When she first reached Jersey City an Admiral's salute was fired at Bayside Park, Greenville, then at the foot of Communipaw Avenue, next from the foot of Morris, and finally from the foot of Morgan Street. At the same time, all the locomotives of the Central, Pennsylvania, and Erie Railroads screamed a welcome to the Admiral and his ships. The whistles of a hundred or more factories near the river added to the din, and though the people shouted their welcomes as loudly as they could, their voices were drowned by the screaming whistles, through which nothing could be heard but the booming of the guns. In Hoboken the same scenes were repeated, the whistles being furnished by the Lackawanna and West Shore Railroads, while the salute was fired from Hudson Square Park.

Stands were erected at various points by property owners, and all were crowded, especially those at the Pennsylvania Railroad repair shops. Housetops here as well as at Jersey City and all other vantage points were packed. The city officials, with Gov. Voorhees as their guest, viewed the parade from the sloop of war Portsmouth, which was anchored in the river.

In the evening Jersey City and Hoboken were illuminated, and exhibitions of fireworks were given at Bergen and Fairmount Avenues, Bayside Park, Ogden Avenue and Bowers Street, Jersey City, and Hudson Park and private houses, Hoboken.

The Stevens family entertained a large crowd on the grounds, and had a quiet house party at Stevens Castle. The building was decorated with flags, and at night the large American flag in electric lights was illuminated. The Hoboken river front was also lighted up.

Last night residents at Paterson and vicinity were agreeably surprised by an illumination on Garrett Mountain, back of the town. William Buschman, the owner of the mountain, collected a large quantity of the wood growing in the forests on the hills. With a considerable quantity of kerosene oil and red fire he succeded in producing an illumination that will long be remembered in Northern New Jersey.

The cannon race which was to have taken place between Jersey City and Hoboken yesterday with the Olympia in order to salute Admiral Dewey as his ship passed Hudson Park was not run. Mayor Fagan of Hoboken succeeded beforehand in securing a gun from Col. Laws of the Boys' Brigade, and the horses which were to have drawn the piece on a truck were saved a heart-breaking run. The salute took place. It was fired by Col. Laws in the park. This was Hoboken's only official note of welcome.

During the day crowds poured into Hoboken from all directions, and many sought vantage places on the heights north of the city, from which a fine view of the river is obtainable. Others lined up on the shore at an early hour and patiently waited for the coming of the parade. When it did appear the shouting, the tooting of horns and the blowing of steam whistles made a deafening noise. The new recreation pier was thrown open to the public by the city, and its three decks were soon filled.

EAST SIDE MIGRATION.

People from Many Lands Cross the Bowery to Honor Dewey.

The east side awoke early yesterday morning, and there was a holiday shine on its face. New flags and fresh bunting blossomed everywhere until the avenues were fluttering vistas of red, white, and blue. Each side street had its patches of bright decoration. Families vied with one another in the decoration of rusty balconies and opaque windows. On all sides there was a tingling atmosphere of festivity.

When the east side was assured that its last bit of bunting had been strung, and its last flag flung to the holiday breeze, it gazed with deep satisfaction on its unusual brilliant appearance. Then it bethought itself of the great event of the day, and a mighty migration began toward the west. From 9 o'clock until noon a tide of humanity poured toward the North River until the east side seemed in danger of depopulation. Westward on the cross-town streets, from Baxter Street north, east siders streamed toward some chosen point of vantage to view the parade. There were trudging family groups, hurrying young men and girls, and irrepressible small boys darting in and out and nearly upsetting their elders in their anxiety to get ahead. It was a westward tide of races also that jostled each other in their progress toward the North River. Hebrews of various nationalities, Italians, and even Chinese on a reluctant holiday, mingled in the divers throngs. The streets, empty of the usual rattle and bang of business, were filled with a babble of tongues.

Many visitors in the city seemed to prefer a tour of the east side yesterday to witnessing the parade. Visiting militiamen strolled up and down the Bowery, threaded the maze of Chinatown, and wandered down through the Italian quarter.

Toward the middle of the afternoon the east siders began to come home. The tide of the morning was reversed, and the streets, already crowded with visitors, were rapidly congested.

WARSHIPS IN FAIRY SCENE

White Warriors a Centre of a Blaze of Electrical Beauty.

FIGHTING FLEET ILLUMINATED

Spectacle in the North River That Is Said to Have Eclipsed All Precedents in Grandeur.

The illumination of the fleet was admitted by all who saw it last night to be one of the most wonderful spectacles ever conceived or seen. So soon as the sun had sunk behind the Palisades in a glory of gold and crimson that fringed with halos of many colors a mass of heavy banks of purple clouds which rolled up from the east and night had thrown her sable mantle over the scene, the hull of the yacht Corsair, which was anchored to starboard and in the rear of the Olympia, was suddenly traced in the darkness with beads of red light.

At the same time a bow of white light shone out over her masts and from stem to stern. Simultaneously the great fleet of excursion boats and yachts began to glitter with promiscuous lights of red, white, and blue. Amid them all the great warships lay grim and dark.

All at once signals were flashed from the flagship and transmitted down the line from vessel to vessel, and at 7 o'clock the warships appeared outlined in fire. The illumination of the Olympia was not elaborate. The hull was outlined with white lights, and festoons of lights hung over her from stem to stern.

The name "Olympia" was also displayed in globules of light. The other vessels, with the exception of the Chicago, which, as Admiral Howison explained on Thursday, is not fitted with electric illumination apparatus, had vied with each other in making the display as elaborate as it could be. Hulls, funnels, turrets, fighting tops, and masts appeared in fiery beads, and most of the vessels also showed their names in light.

The New York had a shield of stars and stripes. The name of the Texas appeared in red and white letters suspended above her superstructure. The word "Massachusetts" shone out between the smokestacks of that battleship. The most elaborately illuminated ship of the fleet was the Brooklyn, which was one blaze of light. Spirals of little electric lamps wound around her funnels, and strings of light were suspended from her masts.

WIND TORE OFF LANTERNS.

The training ship Lancaster, not having any electric fittings for illumination, had outlined hull, mast, and yards with Chinese lanterns, which also swung in many rows from mast to mast. Unfortunately, however, the wind was high. It played havoc with the lanterns. It whisked them from the strings and sent them bowling in balls of fire through the air, to be snuffed out in the dark waters of the river.

The dispatch boat Dolphin showed her crest—a dolphin curved and transfixed through the tail and head by a trident, forming the letter D.

Each vessel had its searchlights in full operation. This remark applies equally to the revenue cutters, gunboats and transports trailing down the river. The lights were directed full upon the national flags flying from the sterns and masts of the vessels, and, in the case of the Olympia, upon the four-starred flag of Admiral Dewey. They striped the sky with bars of light and threw flashes of light upon the clouds. Searchlights from many points on both sides of the river also flashed their white streaks athwart the firmament in every direction, and the combined effect was weird and striking in the extreme.

Flanking the warships at anchor were many yachts, decorated as elaborately as the warships. High up on the Palisades a huge warship with three smokestacks was outlined in light. The floats "Peace" and "Victory" were illumined.

No sooner had the display commenced than a further procession of excursion boats, tugs, and yachts came up the river, tooting and screeching with deafening noise. Many of them had bands on board, and as they arrived near to the Olympia the musicians serenaded the hero of Manila. The screeching of whistles subsided, and out of the night from a dark little tug came the sweet, clear notes of a cornet playing "Home, Sweet Home."

As the last note died away, a responsive cheer was raised by the sailors on the Olympia. Then the cornet player gave them "Annie Laurie," and wound up with a lively polka, in which he was joined by a band on board. The bands on other vessels circling about the Olympia played the "Star Spangled Banner" and "A Hot Time in the Old Town To-night" with might and main, and altogether regardless of the cacophony they were creating.

STILL CHEERED FOR DEWEY.

All the moving vessels were loaded down with sightseers, who cheered for Dewey as they passed. Then the various craft themselves took a hand in the serenading, and tried to play tunes on their sirens and whistles. Meanwhile the bands on the warships were playing a lively selection of music.

At 7:30 o'clock a grand display of fireworks began on eight floats stationed in the middle of the river, opposite the Olympia. It started with a salute of fifteen-inch aerial maroons, and for an hour the river and shores for a long distance around were made bright by a continuous shower of colored stars and golden rain.

There were two elaborate set pieces, one a portrait of Dewey, and another a picture of the Olympia 1,000 feet square. These were greeted with deafening salutes from the steam whistles, and cheers from the crews of the warships and the sightseers on the excursion boats. Cheers were also wafted over the water from what, to judge by the volume of sound, must have been enormous crowds on shore, but they were not distinguishable from the river. The device "Our Victorious Admiral," in red, white, and blue letters, also evoked prolonged applause.

At 8:30 o'clock, after a final discharge of rockets and bombs, five of the floats, towed by a couple of tugs, on board of one of which was Mr. Pain, who personally superintended the display, started down the river, accompanied by the excursion boats, and other craft. All the way to the Lower Bay the fireworks were continued, but without them the river would have been brilliant.

The shores were illuminated as they had never been before. "Welcome Dewey," "Gridley, Fire When You Are Ready!" "Welcome to Our Hero," and similar devices blazed on piers and buildings. Domes, roofs, and walls were traced in beads of colored lights.

The offices and other rooms in many high buildings had been lighted to the topmost story, and the general effect was grandiose. Nothing more effective could well be imagined than these lights rising tier upon tier in the buildings of various heights. On each side of the river, too, the vessels at the piers and anchored in the stream had gone to great pains to rise to the occasion. All displayed illuminations of some kind.

THE ERIN'S DECORATIONS.

The most elaborately decorated yacht down the river was the Erin, which lay off the Jersey shore not far from the Battery. The whole vessel was outlined with electric lights, even to two flags, one at each masthead, and between the masts, standing out against the blackness of the night background, was the name "Erin" in large green letters. The Pennsylvania ferry boats, too, with their triple rows of lights, came in for their share of admiration.

But if the scene in the Hudson was grand in its beauty, that witnessed by the people on the vessels in the bay was indescribably grand. The whole of Manhattan Island, Jersey City, and Brooklyn was ablaze with light. The great city seemed to be burning in many places. The red fire utilized in innumerable places produced the illusion of a gigantic conflagration. In every direction searchlights were throwing their luminous streams up and down and in circles.

A FIERY WHIRLWIND.

Rockets were shooting skyward, north, east, and west, raining their showers of sparks and streams of fire upon the houses.

Governors Island was as light as day.

Here several elaborate displays of fireworks took place. They included a picture of the Olympia, an aurora borealis, an electric circle, rightly described in the programme as "a marvel of shimmering brightness," a column of victory, a grove of jeweled palms, a colossal portrait of Dewey, a Dewey bouquet of five thousand large rockets, and other brilliant devices.

Meanwhile the floats that had been towed down the Hudson circled about the bay, and amid the immense fleet of excursion craft, discharging rockets, nests of fiery cobras, floating festoons of fire, showers of pearls, and changing stars, and releasing whirlwinds of fire. Similar displays were made from the other floats stationed about the bay, and the Statue of Liberty was illumined with colored fire. Each pyrotechnical masterpiece was duly saluted by the shrieking sirens and whistles.

The principal fireworks displays, as far as the water was concerned, were by the warships up the Hudson and in the bay. The East River had been practically deserted by yachts and other vessels. Those that remained were not sufficiently numerous to make a very brave display.

After the programme at Ward's Island had been carried out little of interest was to be seen apart from the illumination of the buildings ashore. An exhibition that had not been announced, however, occurred off the foot of Fifty-ninth Street, shortly before 9 o'clock, when the fireworks float Mars, loaded with pyrotechnics, and aglow with those let off, took fire.

A FLOAT TAKES FIRE.

The blaze was started by the sparks setting fire to a tarpaulin which was used to cover a lot of skyrockets, Roman candles, and the like, and these were sent flying in all directions. This float and another were in tow of the tug King. The Mars was in charge of Capt. Ole Davidson, and is owned by C. F. Harms of 140 Broad Street. W. A. Lewis of the Pain Fireworks Company was in charge of the display. He, with his assistants and the crew, ran to the stern of the float when the succession of explosions began. A hose was got aboard from the tug Patrick Cahill, on which was Police Inspector Brooks and a squad of men. Policeman Schirmer handled the hose and succeeded in extinguishing the blaze. In the meantime Mr. Lewis and his men had been taken off by the Cahill and the tug Andrew J. White.

What fireworks remained were ruined, and the float began to settle by the stern. The Cahill at once took her in tow and headed for the Battery. When rounding the Battery sea wall another accident occurred to the unlucky float. The steamer Pleasure Bay, loaded with excursionists, hove in sight, and, in swinging around the Mars, came into collision with her, carrying away the Pleasure Bay's port forward rail and nearly throwing into a panic the passengers, who caused the boat to careen to starboard by crowding to that side of it. The Mars was finally towed in to the slip at Pier A and made fast.

At 10 o'clock, while the fireworks in the bay were still in full swing, the rain, which had been holding off, came down sharply, and the subsequent proceedings had little interest for the thousands who were not under cover.

Gov. and Mrs. Roosevelt, and the Governor's staff and party, witnessed the pyrotechnics in the harbor and on the summit of Pavilion Hill, Staten Island, from the steamer Governor Flower, on which they were the guests of Dr. Doty, Health Officer of the Port, whom they visited at Quarantine.

In the Borough of Queens there was a display of fireworks in front of the Court House, and it was enjoyed by a crowd of fully five thousand persons.

SEEN FROM THE PALISADES.

The Palisades on the New Jersey shore were crowded last night. The effect of the illumination was very pretty, and one thing that was the best of all was unpremeditated. This was the throwing of Grant's Tomb into relief. This was something the persons on the New York side did not see. The fireworks at Mount Morris Park were behind the tomb, and as they lit up the sky and the city back of the tomb the building stood out clear and bold, a giant mass of black against the brilliant colors of the air caused by the fireworks. It was a pretty sight, and attracted almost as much attention as the illumination.

SEEN FROM LOFTY ROOFS AT NIGHT.

Blaze of Myriad Lights Made New York Like an Enchanted City.

Viewed from the roofs of any of the high buildings down town New York last night appeared an enchanted city—such a city as one pictures Haroun el Raschid's Baghdad to have been, or Kubla Khan's Xanadu, or the capital of Prester John.

The utilitarian, prosaic business blocks of every day, the staring sky scrapers, the ugly blank walls, all were transformed. Instead of harsh outlines appeared arcades and arches of fire; in place of sombre brick and stone were dazzling light and gorgeous color. On the rivers were fairy barks, in the sky flashing shafts of blue. The water seemed a ribbon of lambent flame; even the entrances to the piers might have been the portals of the Garden of the Hesperides.

A little hyperbole is surely justified in attempting to describe the scene of last night. It was something never before attempted on a similar scale in this country or elsewhere. Even London at the time of the Queen's Jubilee did not equal the display. At 8 o'clock, when this display was at its height, the spectators on the roof of THE NEW YORK TIMES Building were surrounded by an ever-changing, scintillating vista of color and light and fire. Great searchlights were playing from Brooklyn over the East River. Other searchlights threw their fans of azure over the Southern and Northern sky. The World Building was festooned with vari-colored incandescent lights, and at the base of the dome were shields of ruby and blue. The Edison chimney near Centre Street had three bands of colored lights, two blue and one red. The globe surmounting the New York Life Building was outlined in flame, and looked like an old astrologer's astrolabe. On the Dun Building red fire threw a glow over many blocks, while the front of the Home Life structure was illuminated by lettering in incandescent lamps.

It is impossible to detail a tithe of the edifices down town which contributed to the general glorious effect. All that need be said is that the universality of the welcome home to Admiral Dewey was even better illustrated by the illuminations than by the decorations visible during the day.

CHINATOWN HONORS DEWEY.

Celestials Set Off Many Thousands of Crackers.

At Pell Street and the Bowery, where the Western world takes on a bit of the coloring of the Orient, the moon-eyed Celestials went Dewey crazy like their more impressionable neighbors, and burned red fire and set off innumerable firecrackers in honor of the hero.

A few steps from the Bowery an enterprising Chinaman, Yuen Ling, rigged a long slended pole from the second story of his residence until it projected half way across the street. From the end of the pole hung strings of small firecrackers; from 5,000 to 10,000 in a string. Yuen lighted the string from the bottom, and as the fire sizzled upward the crackers were exploded with a noise like the rattle of musketry. Other Chinamen in Pell and Mott Streets, and some Americans around the corner in the Bowery, followed Yuen's example.

More than 200,000 small firecrackers were exploded in Chinatown alone last night. One end of Pell Street in front of the Chinese-American restaurant was literally carpeted with discharged crackers. For a space of 200 feet the pavement was hidden under a three-inch layer of burnt red paper—all that remained after the noise and racket of the Chinese celebration of Dewey's victory.

Some half dozen of the "original Cohens" had their stores brilliantly lighted by electricity in colored globes, and the fronts of the buildings hung with bunting and flags. But they were not the only ones by any means. Every store on the Bowery was wide open last night, and all of them were profusely decorated.

The Thalia flung a silken banner to the breeze, flanked on either side by pictures of Dewey. Across the street a shooting gallery was crowded with visiting militiamen, who were trying their luck at a target of a fierce-looking, black-bearded pirate, labeled "Montojo." Next door a saloon displayed a four-foot daub intended to represent Admiral Dewey, and beneath it a printed card informing the passer-by that "Dewey cocktails" might be had inside at the ruinously low price of 8 cents.

A photograph gallery near Houston Street hung out a sign with the following inscription on it: "Get yourself photographed shaking hands with Dewey." The photographer had a dummy rigged up to represent the Admiral, beside which the "subject" stood while being photographed.

Up and down the Bowery the crowd surged until late into the night. Where the street was narrow it was blocked with people. The cable cars ran slowly, being obliged to stop several times in going a block because of the dense mass of sightseers. It was a good-natured crowd, every member of which had apparently taken his or her cue from the great Admiral, who allows nothing to ruffle his temper.

GREAT THRONGS IN THE STREETS.

Men, Women, and Boys Joined in Making a Terrific Racket.

It was a noisy, demonstrative crowd that jostled through the streets of the city last night. Dignity was thrown to the winds, and young and old seemed to think the occasion at last had arrived for them to give vent to their pent-up enthusiasm, and from the way they did this, it would seem as if they were fearful lest the night should go by without their doing full justice to the occasion.

Not content with shouting and cheering, all sorts of artificial means of making noise were resorted to. Tin jubilee horns were in great demand, and the street vendors reaped a harvest. The vendors of Dewey souvenir plates shouted their wares at the top of their lungs.

"Dewey plates! They're five cents. They won't break!" they called, and to prove their assertion they clashed them together, keeping up a deafening rattle.

But by far the most diabolical noises were made by the "crickets," which were on the streets in great quantities. Staid women were seen twirling the "crickets," and one woman paraded down Lower Broadway with a "cricket" in each hand, twirling them as if her life depended on it. The deafening noise it produced made this toy a great favorite with the boys, who marched around in bands, beating a sort of time with them.

Similar scenes were noticed at Fifty-ninth Street and Fifth Avenue, a centre of the fireworks display at the Battery the crowds had to wait until late in the evening for their fireworks. A prolonged screaming of the steam whistles in the harbor finally announced the approach of the barges, and as they hove in sight, pandemonium reigned. One of the greatest crowds in the city was at this point, and the shouting and horn blowing were probably more prolonged and earsplitting than at any other point.

BATTERY PARK PACKED.

Thousands Viewed the Fireworks Until Rain Scattered Them.

The night display off the Battery was witnessed by thousands of people who were packed in the pathways of Battery Park so closely that it was almost impossible to move about. The sight presented to the spectators was well worth the discomfort endured. The distant shores were ablaze with red fire and twinkled with lights, while in the bay, darting hither and thither, was a vast fleet of boats of every conceivable description, nearly all of them brilliantly illuminated.

From distant points shot the rays of strong search lights that uncovered what little darkness there was. From 8 until 9 o'clock the boats floated aimlessly about, and to while away the time kept up a constant tooting of whistles. About 9 o'clock the display of fireworks began at different points, and it required active head bobbing to see it all. When the display was at its best and the enthusiasm was at fever heat, a heavy wind blew in from the ocean, and in a very short time a few drops of rain fell.

The rain was so gentle at first that it was unheeded by the multitude. The fireworks grew more magnificent, the crowning piece being a set piece of the Olympia. Just as this was being greeted with a cheer down pelted the rain hard, and then the fireworks were forgotten in the grand scramble for a haven of refuge.

Only one shelter was visible, and that was under the elevated tracks in the park, and to its protection the crowd hastened. Under no other conditions could so large a crowd of people have been dispersed in so short a time. The rain seemed literally to dissolve the crowd.

NIGHT REVIEW BY THE MAYOR.

Admiral Dewey Too Tired to Board the Sandy Hook.

The Sandy Hook, with the Mayor on board, made another trip at night up the river as far as Grant's Tomb, and again passed the fleet in review. It was expected that Admiral Dewey would come aboard and be the Mayor's guest for the evening, but he preferred remaining on the Olympia, as he was very much fatigued by the ceremonies of the day.

About 8 o'clock the Mayor, with a greatly reduced party of spectators, left Pier A on the Sandy Hook, which steamed slowly up the river. Most of those who had spent the day on the boat were too tired for the night trip, and as the invitations for the day and night trips had been sent to the same persons the boat was almost empty. The police escort probably outnumbered the sightseers. Among those present, besides the Mayor and his immediate party, were Edward Lauterbach, Henry L. Watterson of Kentucky, and William Brookfield.

The Sandy Hook went as far as the Peace and Victory floats, then turned and passed close in along the line of the warships, which were brilliantly illuminated, the Brooklyn easily eclipsing the others in beauty and effectiveness. As the Mayor's boat passed along the line the crews of the warships cheered, but beyond this, and some earsplitting shrieks of steam whistles, there was no recognition of this second review. Everybody in every boat on the river seemed worn out by the long day of waiting and elaborate ceremony, and there was no enthusiasm left.

It was raining when the rather sombre night review came to an end, at 10 o'clock. The conclusion was marked by a brilliant display of fireworks from Governors Island and from floats in the river, and gave a bright touch at the end.

When the Sandy Hook reached Pier A, the police escort formed in two lines reaching from the companionway to the gangplank, for the Mayor and his party to march between. If was then seen that the Mayor was almost the only one to enjoy this honor. Accompanied by two or three of his party, he walked hastily between the lines and disappeared in the rain.

FIREWORKS IN BROOKLYN.

The public celebration in Brooklyn was confined to fireworks displays, which were witnessed last night by great crowds. The Borough Hall was elaborately decorated with flags, bunting, and shields. Over the portico the legend "Welcome, Dewey" was worked out in letters formed of electric lights. The clock tower on the roof of the building was beautifully illuminated with electric lights of varied colors, behind draperies of white gauze, the lights being shown in different combinations of colors.

The display of fireworks included set pieces representing Admiral Dewey and his flagship, the Olympia, which were received with patriotic outbursts from the crowd.

Thousands assembled along the water front last evening to watch the beautiful display in the river and harbor. The triumphal pillars on Montague Terrace and the two big searchlights in operation there attracted a big crowd to that locality.

NIGHT SCENE AT THE ARCH.

All roads did not lead to the fireworks last evening. There was a great multitude that preferred to visit and admire the Dewey arch at the junction of Fifth Avenue, Broadway, and Twenty-third Street. From 6 P. M. until 10 o'clock the streets and sidewalks in the vicinity of the arch were packed with enthusiastic sightseers. A large force of police kept the crowd moving. They had their hands full, although the people were good natured and orderly.

There were no accidents of any kind, despite the crush. The horse cars that run along Broadway from Twenty-third to Thirty-fourth Street, the Broadway cable cars, and the Twenty-third Street electric cars pushed their way slowly and carefully through the struggling, closely packed mass of men, women, and children.

While the crowd was thickest general amusement was created by two negroes in high hats who came along atop of a wagon with big signs advertising "coon" songs. One of the negroes wore a wide red ribbon as a hat band, the other a wide blue ribbon. The red ribboned chap had a strong voice with which he burst forth in one of the songs advertised, and got an encore.

The soldier boys were very much in evidence. A party of Georgia State Militia escorted pretty girls. The number of cabs, carriages, and other vehicles, all well filled, was large. The Fifth Avenue stages were crowded with passengers.

The crowd was very great when the rain came down. Then there was a great scattering.

Dewey Home Fund Now $48,103.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29.—Among the contributions received to-day to the Dewey home fund are the following:

Washington Evening Star, $250; W. Bourke Cockran, New York, $500; Indianapolis Board of Trade, $100. Total received up to 10 o'clock to-day, $48,103.

INTENDS TO LICENSE CHURCHES.

Scheme of an Illinois Mayor to Increase His City's Revenue.

Special to The New York Times.

WYOMING, Ill., Sept. 29.—The Mayor of this city was elected on a platform guaranteeing a full treasury when his term expired.

He now has decreed, in order to go out with flying colors, that he will tax the churches, classing them for revenue purposes with circus and street exhibitions and theatricals. He will make them pay licenses annually in to the City Treasury.

He says he sees no difference between public entertainments so far as the city revenue is concerned.

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On the morning of Manila a cup of poor coffee made Dewey sick.

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MILLION WELCOMES HIM

The Shore Greeting in the Admiral's Triumphant Progress.

HISTORIC SCENE AT THE END

A Hush Spreads Through the Great Multitude as Dewey's Ship Appears Off Grant's Tomb.

There was more life and bustle at Riverside Park and the Claremont Heights at 7 o'clock yesterday morning than is usual at noon on an ordinary day. The placing of the stakeboat St. Mary's off One Hundred and Thirtieth Street made the neighborhood the most interesting of any point of the naval pageant, and, as was expected, the multitudes who turned out to welcome Admiral Dewey home gave it their choice. Some of those who, at 2:40 o'clock, saw the Olympia turn the stakeboat were in positions of advantage shortly after dawn. It was an ideal morning, a bit crisp in the early hours, with a smart breeze that whipped the Hudson into whitecaps, but which diminished in force long before the glorious procession of craft was in sight. Other early arrivals on the river bank between Seventy-second and One Hundred and Thirtieth Streets were the fakirs, and they were legion. They had everything to vend, from Dewey mementos and cigars to butter firkins in nests for seats, and soft drinks.

All those who tried their fortune in Riverside Park did well except the sandwich men. A majority of the spectators made a picnic of the jubilee and brought their lunches, and those who had not provided themselves with snacks preferred to fast rather than tackle the "all home made" food that was peddled. Many of the vendors who had barrows or wagons secured positions in the streets east of the Riverside slope, but did a poor business, as those who came were in haste to secure positions, and when the crowd melted away on the anchoring of the warships none cared to tarry. A feature of this part of the incidents of the day was the number of women who sold trifles of all sorts. One well dressed and not uncomely dame attracted attention by the polite way in which she inquired, "May I ask if you care to buy a cigar, sir?" She was sold out before the water procession arrived.

Claremont was never more verdant or beautiful than yesterday. The hotel was decorated with taste and its grounds were attractive with flowers and foliage, and the best view of the turning point and the saluting off the Grant Monument was had from its lawns. The most comfortable point of view was, however, from the handsome recreation pier at the foot of West One Hundred and Twenty-ninth Street. It could have accommodated 15,000 spectators, but the general public was not informed of its advantages, and it was never uncomfortably crowded, although the St. Mary's, flying the flag of the New York Nautical School, was little more than a quarter of a mile away, and the warships after turning it were but a couple of cable lengths from the end of the pier. Points of vantage near by were the undished viaduct piers for the continuation of Riverside Drive and the Ottendorfer Heights, at One Hundred and Thirty-eighth Street. Near the recreation pier was the house of the Hudson River Boat Club, further south the Claremont Boat Clubhouse, and under Grant's Tomb "Uncle Billy's" fishing platform. Admission to them was had by ticket or payment, and every seat was taken by 1 o'clock. In the morning many handsome steam yachts were near the St. Mary's, among them W. K. Vanderbilt's Valiant, off One Hundred and Thirty-second Street; the Yedder brothers' Comet, off One Hundred and Twenty-eighth Street, and Archibald Watts's American, further out in the river. The allegorical floats, "Peace" and "Victory," lay midstream off One Hundred and Twentieth and One Hundred and Twenty-second Streets. "Peace" was shockingly dilapidated by the treatment it received on Thursday, and it was suggested that a more appropriate name for it was "War." The appearance of "Victory," however, consoled the public for the mishap, as it was in spite of damage to the chief figure a very handsome float.

FULL TIDE OF HUMANITY.

A full tide of humanity set in for the Riverside Drive and Park and the Grant Monument long before noon. It comprised gentle and simple, doddering age and crowing infancy. Sharp observers said that out of three persons who came, at least one was a non-resident. There was a fair sprinkling of militia uniforms of other States. Family parties were the vogue, and included grandparents to children. Baskets were much in evidence, as well as rugs, horse blankets, and cushions, to temper hard seats or make sitting on the ground safe. The tide set in chiefly from Amsterdam Avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, where only a few of the promised new electric cars were in service, the majority of the patrons of this Third Avenue system "hanging on by the eyelids" in the old dilapidated vehicles which have been in service since the changes in the street were begun. The main arteries of travel to the river front here were One Hundred and Tenth, One Hundred and Sixteenth, and One Hundred and Twenty-second Streets, but in the other streets the stream of passengers was steady. The parapets of the Riverside Drive were soon pre-empted, because of doubt as to the action of the police in regard to invasion of the lawns below created by a rigid exclusion by them of all persons from the tracks of the Hudson River Railroad. It was soon discovered that the public was to be allowed full liberty in the Park, and it rapidly absorbed the thousands that arrived every minute from Ninety-second to One Hundred and Twenty-eighth Street. The vast extent of the Park, nearly two miles in length, and the facilities offered for views of the water parade, not surpassed at places where charges were made for seats, were to the disadvantage of those who expected to reap fortunes by erecting stands along the drive. Few seats were sold anywhere, even where the fringe of trees in the Park did not interfere with a view of the Hudson.

As the spectators arrived in the park they chose the points where they proposed to see the Olympia and her welcoming escorts pass and made themselves comfortable while waiting for the climax of the greeting to Admiral Dewey. The park suffered by the invasion; indeed, it will not be in its condition of Thursday for a year or more, but on a fair and conservative estimate it afforded more than a million people comfortable and free opportunity of seeing a great water pageant. The vast gathering was orderly and good natured, committing only what the late Col. Waring called "the paper nuisance." The wrappings of lunch paper left by the visitors hid the trampled grass in some places, and s. ould be a valuable perquisite, as there were tons of it. One of the incidents of the waiting for the parade was the devotion of a number of anglers, male and female, near the Bloomingdale Boat Club and Ring Rock, famous for its striped bass, to their favorite sport. They had in some way placated the police, and fished until the fleet from the Narrows was abreast of Woodcliff, and in some instances, with fair luck.

APPROACH OF THE PAGEANT.

At 2 o'clock the vast concourse of humanity in the Park had begun to show signs of weariness, and nearly all were seated or lying on the grass. Many were parched, as the sun when it appeared was scorching, and water would have sold at 5 cents a glass. Even those who had field and opera glasses had tired of leveling them. There was a dense black cloud down the river, and a prediction of rain was remembered. There was a booming of guns that way, and as the minutes wore on faint sounds of concerted steam whistling, sirens, and calliopes reached the Park. The public began to wake up. Then from its south end came an exclamation, "Here's Dewey!" and it was carried along to Manhattan as the spectators rose in mass and gazed earnestly down the river. Those who had glasses speedily verified the report, and there was a rush toward the railroad wall, and in a few minutes there was a line of men, women, and children looking with rapt attention for the man and the craft on whom all sentiments were focused.

The noises of the approaching squadron of war, pleasure and commercial craft grow in distinctness and volume. The flitting and encroaching boats that had been hanging around the New York and Jersey shores of the Hudson hurried to the middle of the stream and eventually created the nuisance and obstacle which turned the parade into confusion and rout, and presently there appeared distinctly the police boat Patrol and the fireboats New Yorker and Van Wyck, vainly endeavoring to clear a lane by throwing huge jets of water on the most daring of the craft that were in the way. Then came the Olympia, escorted by the Sandy Hook. The spectators appeared to be stricken dumb with excitement, or unwilling to mar their yearning to devour with their eyes the fighting craft which led the attack on Montojo's fleet by voicing their emotion, for there was no such cheering as that which greeted the Raleigh's return. Here and there were a few half-suppressed exclamations of admiration, and those who were using glasses on the noble craft were besieged with "Can you see Dewey?" "Is the Admiral on the bridge?" "Where is the Admiral?" and so on; but wild expressions of enthusiasm there was none.

CONFUSION AT THE END.

The Olympia passed the float Victory at 2:10 o'clock, and turned the St. Mary's in superb and handy fashion at 2:20, before the hundreds of thousands who craned their necks after her evinced much interest in the other war vessels. There were many admirers of the New York and a little talk about Rear Admiral Sampson and the troubles that came of the fight off Santiago on July 3, 1898, and some comments on the saucy appearance of the old Lancaster, but real interest was centred on the return of the Olympia to anchor. This was slowly done, as, owing to the confusion created off One Hundred and Thirtieth Street by the excursion boats and the mosquito fleet of smaller vessels, the Lancaster was going up when the Olympia passed her going down at One Hundred and Twenty-second Street at 3:02 o'clock. Then Admiral Dewey's ship was blanketed by forty craft, large and small. The Mayor's boat was compelled to fall astern, and the Olympia, going at a snail's pace, dropped her starboard mud hook at One Hundred and Twelfth Street at 3:15 o'clock.

Then practically the water parade was over because of the chaos created at the stakeboat through the inefficiency of the police service and the audacity of the excursion fleet.

PAGEANT'S TURNING POINT.

Majestic Manoeuvring of the Warships Marred By the Reckless Daring of Small Excursion Craft.

A loud "Hurrah, they are coming!" from thousands of people congregated on and near Recreation Pier at the foot of West One Hundred and Twenty-ninth Street, shortly after 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, was the intimation to the thousands of others who were not blessed with lynx eyes that the Olympia had been sighted in the distance. The alarm was not a false one and very soon there appeared in plain view the Olympia, slowly gliding through the waters of the Hudson, leading her brave escort of war ships. Almost opposite Recreation Pier, floating in midstream at anchor, was the training school ship St. Mary's, which marked the upper terminus of the naval parade and around which the vessels were to turn and go down the river a short distance and pass the Olympia at anchor for review by the Admiral.

It was exactly 2:20 o'clock when the Olympia passed the schoolship amid a din of saluting whistles from hundreds of craft congregated in the vicinity which had been with difficulty driven out of the path of the majestic leader of the naval pageant. As the flagship of Admiral Dewey drew alongside the schoolship there climbed up in the rigging of each mast a swarm of apprentices, making a very pretty sight as they found resting places in, to the landlubber, inaccessible locations. When only a short distance astern of the St. Mary's, the Olympia began to swing for the roundabout, and in five minutes by clever manipulation the big warship was pointed down stream, and, under increased propeller power, started for her anchorage. As she passed the schoolship on the east side the flagship of Rear Admiral Sampson the New York, next in the parade, passed on the west side, and the guns from the Olympia snapped out a salute of twenty-one guns, and then passed by Recreation Pier, and was at that moment joined by the steamer Sandy Hook, having on board Mayor Van Wyck and representatives of the City of New York. The Sandy Hook ran up along the port side of the Olympia and totally shut out the chief attraction of the parade from the view of the multitude on the east side of the river.

THE MULTITUDE SEES DEWEY.

Before the eclipse of the Olympia by the Sandy Hook the watchful ones had discovered Admiral Dewey standing in the conning tower observing the vast concourse of people lining both shores of the Hudson. A moment later the Olympia entered a lane of tugs, steamers, barges, &c., and was greeted with a wild delirium of tooting whistles that was echoed back and forth from the Palisades and the east shore, and it seemed certain that Bedlam was this time truly let loose. The New York passed further up the river than did the Olympia before attempting to turn, and followed the leader down the stream, giving a salute as she passed. Following the New York in Indian file, the order observed strictly by the warships throughout the parade, at this point ploughed the Indiana, the heavy battleship being swung around very quickly, in marked contrast to the New York which had taken fully twelve minutes. The guns of the Indiana saluted as she passed on the return trip.

The turning of the big ships was a work of extreme skill on the part of the helmsmen, but followed the line of parade considerably, as each ship made for a point further up the stream before the prows of the boats were started swinging round the circle. The Massachusetts, heavily armored as she was, swung as easily to the helmsman's guidance as did the lighter craft, and followed the Indiana without loss of interval. She also paid tribute to the memory of a hero with her guns, and following her came the armored cruiser Brooklyn. As she floated down the river just abreast of the stake boat, the Chicago, with Rear Admiral Howison's flag flying at the mastehead, loomed up on the starboard side. There was a sharp report from a port gun on the Brooklyn, followed by other reports alternately from each side.

CHEERS FOR SCHLEY.

The long-continued bombardment from the Brooklyn drew the attention of the people to the cruiser, and as her identity was established an enthusiastic shout arose, heard above the roar of guns and the screaming of whistles, for the Brooklyn was popular with the assemblage, it being the general impression of the spectators that Rear Admiral Schley was aboard, and his name was echoed back and forth from shore to shore with acclaim. After making a turn that would have passed 100 per cent. in the most exacting naval manoeuvre, the bulldog-looking Texas passed idly by, also saluting.

With her prow sharply cutting the water and sending the spray dancing in the air, the little Marietta followed her big sister. Far astern of the little gunboat came a black vessel that broke the monotony of white defenders of the Nation that had glided so quietly by. It looked strange and antiquated, yet nevertheless was heartily received, for it was the Lancaster, the representative of the old type of warship in the pageant. Next in order brought to within a small circle came the saucy Scorpion, that had performed such valiant service in Cuban waters. Her small guns spoke right merrily as she fired a salute; and passed down to join the fleet already lost to view in the ever-increasing fleet of boats of all kinds and descriptions that were endeavoring to get as near to the Olympia at anchorage as possible. The Chicago was the last of the war vessels to turn the stakeboat, and was much admired. Rear Admiral Howison received a tumultuous cheer from the banks of Riverside Park.

At Recreation Pier the spectators had just watched the Chicago steam past, when a tug drew alongside the pier, and in a second every one forgot all about the naval pageant as Senator Chauncey M. Depew stepped on the gangplank and to the pier. He was recognized instantly, and smiled a pleasant greeting to the sea of faces turned toward him with expectancy. He had taken but a few steps up the pier when a sweet-faced young woman "held him up." "Can I take your picture, Sir?" she said, as she aimed a kodak at him. "With pleasure, Madame," pleasantly answered the genial Senator, and then, to the delight of the crowd, he stopped and turned a laughing face to the amateur photographer, and stood fully two minutes, while she made the picture. "All over?" he queried, as he noticed the camera bulb being pressed.

BEGINNING OF THE TANGLE.

Attention was again turned to the passing fleet just as the revenue cutters were steaming by. At this point there was a decided break in the parade, owing to the carelessness of the Captains of the excursion boats and a fleet of the little police boats fluttered around almost uselessly, to try and straighten out the tangle. A loophole was forced, and the silent transports filed by, headed by the McPherson, and followed by the Sedgwick and the Burnside. Just as they were passing, there loomed up on the opposite side of the river the first division, composed of private yachts, headed by Commodore Morgan's flagship, the Corsair, followed closely by Sir Thomas Lipton's yacht, the Erin, which floated a number of shamrock flags to the breeze, while from a flagstaff astern waved a union jack.

Closely following the transports, the boats carrying the officials of the city, the Monmouth, Glen Island, Mount Hope, Mattenwan, and General Slocum, had entered the whirlpool of vessels just opposite Grant's Tomb, and the police boats were about relieving the congestion there when, one after another, the big excursion boats cut across from the west side, not waiting to turn the stakeboat, and joined in the jam below, making the all too narrow lane impassable. It was unfortunate that the action of the excursion boats should have occurred just at the time when Sir Thomas Lipton's boat was opposite the stakeboat, and the Erin, instead of being permitted to pass down the stream after she had made the turn, was held a half mile above the St. Mary's. The Corsair and the Erin finally got a chance to pass the reviewing ship, but the remainder of the fleet had to make the best of a bad bargain and take such position as the confusion permitted.

JOLLY CROWD AT CLAREMONT.

Incidents of the Watch for the Water Pageant.

The enormous crowd that packed itself on every available feet of space around Claremont saw Admiral Dewey; at least that part of it did that had field glasses, the other considerable part saw a moving speck on the Olympia's bridge and the sight was not satisfactory.

For hours before the parade was even expected every avenue that led to Claremont was packed with pilgrims, each with his face turned toward the west. Soon the beautifully kept lawns on the upper Riverside Drive were hidden under the closely packed masses of humanity that swarmed over them. As far as the eye could reach the crowd extended in every direction. Even as far over as the hills on the Boulevard above One Hundred and Fortieth Street the crowd swarmed, and seemed but as specks on the landscape. This part of the crowd was a mile further away from Dewey and the parade than the crowd on the Riverside slope, and its disappointment was measured in the ratio of its perspective.

It was a good-natured, jolly crowd as holiday crowds are likely to be, and the few policemen distributed around were rarely called on to exercise their functions, and then only in the case of a few fainting women or foolish boys. The early comers brought their luncheons, and some even their breakfasts, judging from the early hour at which some of the boxes were unpacked. It was also a thoroughly democratic crowd that ate when it was hungry, and so did not care if what was designed as luncheon was eaten at the usual breakfast hour. When they were not eating the sightseers were joking and amusing themselves in other ways.

"You're going Dewey!" shouted the ubiquitous funny man. "Hello, George!" shouted another, and then the crowd took it up and jostled an innocent, meditative man, who bore a resemblance to some of Dewey's photographs, and wrung his hand and begged him for interviews and for his autograph, and wanted to kiss him, that is, the feminine portion did, and acted in other ways pretty much as if the real Admiral was in their midst. By the time he had escaped from one portion of the crowd, another portion had heard the joke, and enlarged upon it, until the man was glad to seek the seclusion of the quarter deck, which in this instance was a neighboring hostelry.

A number of persons viewed the parade from the Hotel Claremont, whose tables had all been reserved far in advance, and to which admission was had only by card. Among these was Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, Congressman Odell and a large party of friends, Judge Blanchard and Mrs. Blanchard, Judge Newburger and Mrs. Newburger, Judge and Mrs. O'Dwyer, Mr. and Mrs. David A. McClure and a party, ex-Dock Commissioner O'Brien, Nathan Straus and party, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Holly and a party, Mr. and Mrs. Croker, Samuel McMillan, Judge Tierney and Mrs. Tierney, Joseph Leiter, Commissioner O'Reilly and party, David Johnson, Dr. Crosby, Mr. and Mrs. Newcomb, Ludwig Englander, John A. Davidson and a party from Chicago, ex-Congressman Lemuel E. Quigg, Col. Roe of Amsterdam, and F. A. Conkling.

LOWER CITY'S GRAND STAND.

Battery, Water Front, Roofs, and Windows of Humble Homes Vantage Ground for the Million.

The pageant that swept majestically up the North River yesterday in honor of the victor of Manila Bay will be remembered by tens of thousands of people, who will never have the pleasure of taking the Admiral's hand, and could not even hope to claim acquaintance with an officer in the fleet. They were the humble people of the city, that great majority of the ill-clad, ill-educated, and now and then ill-fed, who do not patronize grand stands on public fête days, and who drink the health of their heroes in no better beverage than beer. When the warships went by yesterday, they looked on from the Battery or the river front, waiting, as a rule, for hours until the Olympia should greet their vision, and often content to take in what they could see between ends of two big piers, and around the corners of the shipping that lay inconveniently in the wharves. But they seemed to think they owned as big an interest in Dewey as does any part of the public. And perhaps they do.

The movement of these people to the section of the river front below Riverside Drive began at a fairly early hour of the morning. They came out of the east and west sides, out of East Broadway and Washington Street, and thousands upon thousands of tenements, lodging houses, shanties, and a small minority of them from more pretentious homes. With these mingled a few smartly dressed people who seemed to be temporarily fitted into the wrong niche, and whose presence provoked at times the curious and not particularly reverent looks which the untutored New Yorker sometimes turns on a luckier neighbor. The crowds along the river front were orderly, and gave the police but little trouble. They developed a fair share of accidents, but very little offensiveness, and they did not display the violent enthusiasm with which they usually greet a land parade. They did, as a rule, watch the passing warships from too great a distance to desire much to cheer, and the tooting of unnumbered whistles would have come near to drowning their voices. But the people at the Battery who enjoyed a splendid view of the fleet en masse were stirred to an unusual degree.

SCENES AT THE BATTERY.

The Battery, the great grand stand of the people for all marine pageants, became dotted with spectators before New York had fairly opened its eyes. These anxious ones were from the country and had resolved to take time by the forelock and make sure of securing a place from which they could get a good view of the parade. Gradually their ranks were swelled, and when Capt. Westervelt of the Church Street Stationo and 500 policemen arrived, at 8 o'clock, they found fully 1,000 persons had already assembled. Most of these had brought their breakfasts with them, and picnic parties were scattered over the grass plots and lined on the benches. Many had brought camp stools and empty boxes with them.

As the morning advanced the invasion assumed formidable proportions. Crowds arrived in continuous and ever-thickening streams from all the approaches to the place. Every surface car, every train, every ferryboat was filled to its utmost capacity. The people poured down the elevated stairways and from the ferry houses and joined the masses moving toward the water front.

Finding West Street unaccommodating in the matter of a free and uninterrupted view, the human tide turned and flowed back toward the Battery. By 11 o'clock the police estimated that over 12,000 persons had arrived. They stood many rows deep around the Battery wall. They occupied every bench. The grass plots were covered with tired sightseers, who sat or lay at full length upon the inviting green sward.

The fakirs and peddlers naturally were out in great force, and early upon the scene. There was a brisk and continuous trade in programmes, medals, and patriotic toys.

A negro fakir went about with a couple of dogs decked with green ribbon and labeled "Spanish Dogs for Sale." There was nothing to distinguish the animals from the common terrier mongrel of New York City streets, and the fact that they were supposed to be Spanish dogs did not increase their chances of being sold. The negro asserted that he had brought them from Cuba, and wanted $5 each for them.

POLICE THROW BOXES OVERBOARD.

Much more successful were the hawkers of camp stools and soap boxes. The stools, which in ordinary circumstances would have been dear at 10 cents being made of pieces of wood roughly nailed together with a piece of canvas stretched upon the supports, were eagerly bought by the tired people for 50 cents each, and the soap boxes for a quarter. The fact that comfortable seats on roofs and windows near by could be secured for half a dollar made no difference. The crowd was ignorant of this or had forgotten it.

This lucrative business, however, was ruthlessly put a stop to by the police. Inspector Harley, who was in charge of the shore arrangements on the North River from the Battery to Fourteenth Street, issued orders to seize every campstool, box, or other obstruction that could be found, and Sergeants Todd, Walsh, McDermott, and Tappen, who under Capt. Westervelt were in charge of the police around the Battery wall, set their men to work to enforce the order. This wholesale seizure was a wise precaution. Every moment the multitude was increasing in size, and it was feared that in the pushing that was likely to occur when the parade got under way accidents might be caused by these obstructions.

Otherwise the interests of the crowd were looked after by a large force of Central Office detectives, who mingled with the crowd and arrested all persons acting in a suspicious manner, or whom they recognized as professional crooks. Detectives Krauch and Urnhiser early arrested four "suspects," and several pickpockets were captured during the excitement caused by the passing of the parade.

There was only one topic of conversation, of course—Dewey and the parade.

"Wonder how it feels to be a popular idol, to have a city decorated like this, and a naval parade in your honor?" asked one man longingly to nobody in particular.

"Ah! I wonder" sighed a bystander.

"He deserves all that is coming to him."

WANTS TO KNOW DEWEY'S PAY.

"What's his pay?"

"All his troubles are over now, and he can toast his toes."

"He's got his Winter's coal laid in."

"He'll never want for a job."

"I tell yer, the Olympic's the greatest fighter in the navy."

"Yus, Dewey fit at New Orleans."

These and similar scraps of conversation could be heard everywhere.

It was a happy, orderly multitude. Its heart was set on seeing the parade and enjoying itself, and it cared not a fig for anything else. It was a picturesque multitude, too; everybody sported a medal or ribbon or colored cap, and the general effect was that of an immense parterre of tricolored blossoms. The police had no trouble whatever in handling the people. In addition to the usual chains, wires had been stretched on the stone posts around the Battery wall, which was also lined by policemen. They had nothing to do, except throw into the water the boxes that were passed to them by their comrades.

A stiff breeze was blowing and the sea was rough. It dashed against the Battery wall, throwing the spray for several feet beyond the barrier so that the people showed no inclination to crowd too near. A good view of the bay could be obtained from almost anywhere. The atmosphere was very clear, and the warships at anchor could be seen. All eyes were strained toward the great fleet along the Staten Island shore, otherwise the spectators' interest was maintained by the lively traffic in the bay. Excursion boats, tugs, yachts, and sailing boats passed to and fro in seemingly countless numbers. All were gayly decked, and the steam craft kept up a continuous chorus of tooting, shrieking, and snorting. Much speculation was indulged in as to who could be on board the official looking vessels that steamed rapidly at intervals off toward the fleet. At 12 o'clock excitement was caused by prolonged whistling and screeching of craft and factory whistles, and it was supposed that the parade had started an hour ahead of schedule time. There was a general forward movement, and the roofs and windows of nearby buildings were quickly occupied. It was a false alarm, however.

THE FIRST OF THE PARADE.

At length it was seen that the parade had started out in real earnest. An immense fleet of white vessels, surmounted by a forrest of flags, came sailing proudly up the bay. A great deep murmur of satisfaction passed along the crowd. At this moment the Battery and its neighborhood presented a very striking and imposing appearance. Seen from the extremity of Pier A, it seemed as though the immense space were covered with people thickly packed to its furthest extremity. The roof of the Aquarium, of the Barge Office, the Produce Exchange, Bowling Green offices, and the other high buildings bordering the park were also black with humanity. The cynosure of all eyes was the Olympia of course. The salute that hundered from Castle Williams was the signal for the pent-up enthusiasm of the mighty throng to give itself free vent.

The different warships were easily recognized as they steamed majestically past. The spectators from Indiana cheered themselves hoarse for the great battleship bearing the name of their State. An equal meed of applause was reserved for the Massachusetts by the New Englanders. Texas yelled at the Texas with might and main, and the Chicago received the plaudits of numerous Westerners in the throng. Schley, and the part he took in the destruction of the Spanish fleet were not forgotten. There's Schley's sulp, was the general exclamation as the Brooklyn went by. "What's the matter with Schley? 'Rah for Schley!" shouted a man on Pier A, waving his hat frantically. "'Rah for Schley!" yelled the crowd.

The splendid big fighting ships swept by at last, with the long succeeding procession of transports, tugs, steam yachts, and steamers given over to people who paid to go along to the tune of from $1 to $5, as a rule. The Olympia had gone by about 1:45 P. M., and some two hours later the last of the vessels which had a place in the parade, disappeared to the north. The immense crowds had begun to thin out considerably before that time, however.

ALONG THE RIVER FRONT.

From the Battery northward for long hours before the boat that carried the hero of Manila had begun her journey up the North River crowds of people who could not afford to pay for seats, or who preferred to satisfy their curiosity, had been gathering along the dingy river front, which bounds West Street on the west. In the down-town section of the river front, that lying below the Christopher Street Ferry, the piers that are used for the big ocean liners, the humbler ferryboats, and various coast and river steamships, jutting hundreds of feet out into the river, as they do, make sightseeing an ardulous matter to the plain folk who congregated in this section of the city to watch the pageant.

In this section admission to the ends of the piers was a privilege restricted, as a rule, to persons holding passes from owners or agents. There were not too many of these to make things uncomfortable, and the possessors of these coveted passes had about as fine and close a view of the parade as they could have desired. In other cases a fee was charged for admission to the pier, and vested rights on both sets of piers were looked after most carefully by long cordons of stalwart and diligent police. One patrolman sagely observed, standing in the hot sun before a rope which kept back a scatteringn of people from a big pier: "The cops has to do what the monopolists wants." The small dusty crowd gazing wistfully on the rope decided that his sentiments deserved approval.

Those who could bring no power to bear on the flinty-hearted "monopolists" showed interest enough in the honors paid to the third Admiral to spread themselves in large numbers along the river front as early as 9 A. M. in the down-town section. Here they ranged close along the bulkheads between the piers, in rows often five deep, at those points where the wide outlets between the piersheds were not so choked up with steamboats, scows, or other heterogeneous craft as to render it impracticable to view the parade at all.

Wherever a few yards of clear water over which the magnificent fighting ships of the navy and the vessels that followed them were bound to pass appeared in the range of their vision from the bulkheads, they were to be seen in numbers, patient and perspiring, enduring the rising dust and growing heat and the haughty airs of young patrolmen in anticipation of happy moments when "Dewey an' de rest o' de push" would come along.

POLICE HAD LITTLE TROUBLE.

The people were quiet as a rule, and gave the police little chance to order them to "git back outer there if you're not lookin' fer trouble." One patrolman at a ferry gate seemed to be so disgusted with the lack of occasion to display authority that he seized with avidity the chance to reprimand a small boy with a bicycle, who wanted to get somewhere, a manifestly improper desire. "Don't gimme no talk, now," he said severely. "I'll chase you out o' here entirely if you gimme any kind o' guff." The boy did not retort.

One of the most interesting parts of the lower river front was a place between the French Line pier, No. 42, and the Saugerties Line pier to the north, where a fairly good view of the river could be got, in spite of the presence of some shipping. Here a brick scow, on which seats had been constructed by laying boards across piles of bricks, swayed in the tide next the bulkhead, and its owners charged 10 cents admission, keeping a sharp look-out for the youngsters whose lawless instincts might lead them to board the craft without interviewing the purser. They were assisted by a tall policeman who was prompt in telling the refractory to "chase themselves."

A few feet back from the bulkhead, which was lined with the usual crowd, sand heaps, lofty and advantageous, occupied the street and had been early mounted by enthusiastic watchers. Besides these, trucks a-plenty were drawn up near the bulkhead crowd, and here some of the wealthy sat in state.

To say that "every coign of vantage" along the New York shore of the North River from Christopher to Twenty-third Streets was occupied is to express the merest truism. Those who chose this section of the river front in order to see the parade were wise in their generation, for along no other stretch of the river are there so many piers to which the public has access, or so many fortuitous collections of stone, gravel, wood, barrels, and every other conceivable material which could be utilized to sit or stand upon. Everybody who took a little trouble or exercised a little ingenuity was able to see all that was to be seen.

EXPERTS AMONG SPECTATORS.

The persons who crowded the open piers in this section consisted to a surprising extent of seafaring men and boys. They knew every vessel in the first part of the parade by sight, and their remarks and criticisms were of a highly technical character. Of course their knowledge did not cover everything, and there seemed a general idea that the individual with Admiral Dewey on the bridge of the Olympia was Mayor Van Wyck.

But as far as the names of the warships and principal yachts were concerned, with the manner of differentiating between a warship and a cruiser, to say nothing of a torpedo boat, there was no lack of expert knowledge on the plebeian gravel mounds and pyramids of beer barrels, and a landlubber could obtain a good deal more accurate information than on the aristocratic reserved seat stands further up-town.

There was remarkably little cheering from the people on this part of the river front. Probably they realized better than ordinary landsmen the futility of it, and the noise made by the various ear-splitting inventions on the craft which surrounded and followed the Olympia was certainly enough to discourage demonstrations from the most enthusiastic.

The sightseers just stood or sat on the piers, the house roofs, and the other elevated structures described, smoked cigars at two for 5 cents, which an enterprising hawker disposed of in immense quantities, and ate the lunches with which most had provided themselves.

On the public pier at the foot of West Twentieth Street a refreshment stand did an enormous business, and the crowd on this pier was greater than on any others in the neighborhood. The number of persons on the house and factory roofs seemed also larger than elsewhere, and the buildings near by belonging to iron and planing concerns were topped with solid black masses of humanity.

At the foot of Eighteenth Street a number of carts on end formed splendid stands, if a little uncomfortable, and were all utilized long before the parade was due. A little way further down was a great pile of stones, which were also eagerly appropriated.

PATRIOTIC WOMEN'S STAND.

Admirably Placed for Water Pageant—Daughters of the American Revolution May See Little To-day.

There were no women in the city yesterday who celebrated the first of the Dewey Days with more enthusiasm than the members of the New York City Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. There were two other women's organizations that had grand stands of their own, but there was none like that of the Daughters, who built their inclosure literally under their own vine and fig tree.

This, in this case, as it should be for a patriotic body, was the large and beautiful flag which the chapter presented to the Grant Tomb Committee at the dedication of the tomb. The flag is a block or so north of the tomb, and by special permission from the authorities the Daughters attached to the staff their grand stand, from which to witness the pageants by land and water on the two great days. They had the only spot in the city thus honored, and with their hearts beating high as they gazed at their own flag waving over them, they sat through the naval parade.

ONE OMINOUS CLOUD.

There was only one thing that marred the pleasure of the occasion. It was not apparent at first, nor would it perhaps have been brought up at all on the first glorious day to harass the Daughters had not some woman read a newspaper with more than ordinary care. It will appear later that this cloud has an important bearing on the happiness of the Daughters to-day.

The location was perfect for the water pageant, nothing being between the guests and the water except an occasional bonnet or hat. Of course, as every patriotic woman stands before the hero of Manila, this mattered little. They could not really know where the hero stood, to be sure, and the woman who saw him plainly in the bow of the Olympia din't have much of an opinion of the woman who saw him with equal distinctness at the other end of the great ship. The long-sighted woman who made out the insignia of an Admiral on the man who placed himself conspicuously in sight under the little blue flag on the mast-head up at the truck looked disdainfully down upon both of them. It was then that they began to consider the delightful prospect of seeing Dewey face to face at the land parade.

The tickets for the stand are reasonable in price—$2 for the two days and evenings—and a large number of members and out-of-town people have taken advantage of the prices and the supposed fine location, to say nothing of the pleasure of sitting beneath a big and notable flag. In fact, some six hundred people bought tickets for the stand, which was built to accommodate only five hundred. An Inspector and a policeman both considered the matter, and the people standing in the passageway thought it was safe enough, but told the man taking tickets not to admit any more persons. He tried to obey, poor man, but it was hard to resist the emphatic appeals of people who had bought tickets and had them in their hands. He yielded every time. Then all talked about the parade.

"I am sure Dewey ought to stop in front of our stand, so we can all see him," said one.

"Or at least take off his hat to us," said another.

CANNOT SEE LAND PARADE.

"But I can't make out what it is the papers say about the procession going through One Hundred and Twenty-second Street and then turning down town," said a woman with many badges.

"Wouldn't it be dreadful," said another woman wearing a big silk flag, "if anything should happen that"—but she didn't finish the sentence.

But it does look as if something would happen, for the flag and staff and the grand stand attached to the latter are between One Hundred and Twenty-third and One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Streets, and the procession, after forming, goes through One Hundred and Twenty-second Street and then turns south. The Daughters have hitched their waggon to a star and it looks—well, the matter of looking will form conversation on the grand stand to-day.

The New York City chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution is a most enterprising organization, and its much-loved Regent, Mrs Donald McLean, is fertile in devices for doing pleasant and patriotic things. To-day, with Mrs. Edward M. Knox and Mrs. Charles F. Naething, she will be instrumental in presenting flowers to the veterans in the parade in the name of the chapter. The presentation will take place from Mrs. Naething's house, 267 West Seventy-second Street. Mrs. Knox will make the presentation speeches. The flowers will be red, white, and blue. Wreaths will be presented to Gen. Howard and the other officers. The chapter sent a great cluster of American Beauty Roses to Admiral Dewey and received the following note in response, written on the Olympia paper, bearing the name of the ship and the Admiral's flag:

Tompkinsville, Sept. 28, 1899.

Mrs. Donald McLean, Regent New York Chapter Daughters of the American Revolution:

Dear Madam—The beautiful roses which your chapter was good enough to send us yesterday were received in perfect condition, and I can assure you that no greeting received has given me more genuine pleasure.

Asking you to accept for yourself and the members of your chapter my heartiest thanks, I am, yours sincerely,

GEORGE DEWEY.

THE GUESTS OF HONOR.

The guests of honor on the stahd yesterday were Walter S. Logan, Vice President of the Sons of the American Revolution, and John Winfield Scott, who was a member of the Grant Tomb Committee when the chapter presented the flag. Mrs. Winfield Scott Schley was invited to be present.

Among the prominent women on the stand were Mrs. Roger Sherman of the Bronx Chapter, D. A. R.; Mrs. Humphreys, Mrs. Warren and Mrs. Prescott, Boston Chapter, D. A. R.; Mrs. G. Estes Rathborn of Ohio and Havana, whose husband is Postmaster General of the latter place; Mrs. C. B. Stone, George Washington Chapter, D. A. R., Galveston, Texas; Mrs. M. O. Barnum and Mrs. Benjamin H. Williams, Miss Bertha L. Deane, Lydia Cobb Chapter, D. A. R., Taunton, Mass., and Miss Battin, Miss Fisher, and Mrs. R. Dutton, Mohegan Chapter, Sing Sing. The Daughters of Rhode Island, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Maryland, and Texas were present with a representative gathering of members from New York.

Countess Mackin, a member of the chapter, who spends much of her time abroad, was also on the stand.

SIGHTSEERS ON THE ROOFS.

Every Building, Both Tall and Low, from Which a View of the Parade Could Be Had Was Crowded.

More than a few thousands of the vast throng that viewed the parade took in the pageant from the roofs of buildings. From the Battery to Grant's Tomb all along the west side and as far toward to the east side as the view of the river would allow, every building, both tall and low, had its quota of enthusiastic men, women, and children.

In the lower part of the city, where the height gave the most sweeping view of bay, harbor, and river, the spectacle in its long line of war vessels and craft of commerce and pleasure, with their myriad flags and streamers, was magnificent.

The outlook in these places, while at longer range, gave more satisfaction to the sightseers than the supposedly choicer places along Riverside Drive, pier ends, and miles of low shore front. In fact, the view from the cherished vantage ground of the Palisades to the interested onlookers was not more satisfactory.

Looking from the roof of the Times Building some of the roofs to the west and down toward the Battery were black with people. Even the edges of the four and five story structures on the east and west streets were lined along the south and north sides with those who were unable to gain a view otherwise, many of the more venturesome ones sitting on the cornices utterly regardless of the danger of instant annihilation below. And this was true, too, on many of the great "skyscrapers."

One of the best points of view was the American Tract Building. The upper-story windows here were filled with feminine apparel, some of whose fair wearers waved small American flags at Dewey and his when the Olympia hove in sight just as heartily as if the Admiral had seen and waved in reply his thanks for the compliment.

The Post Office dome and cupola were well populated, and, too, were the Postal Telegraph, the Mutual Reserve, Home Life, Dun, the Bowling Green Buildings, and, in brief, every other building down town.

THRONG ON APPRAISERS' STORES.

The roof of the Appraisers' Stores contained the largest number of persons, fully 2,000, including many Washington officials, who came up for the celebration. When the Olympia hove in sight a number of kites were sent up with the idea of displaying a two-hundred-foot pennant

DEWEY CEREMONIES TO-DAY

Gold Loving Cup to be Presented in Front of the City Hall.

THE BIG LAND PARADE NEXT

Olympia's Sailors and Men from North Atlantic Squadron to be Entertained in the Evening.

The programme arranged for to-day contemplates, in the morning, the reception of Admiral Dewey by Mayor Van Wyck at the City Hall, when the presentation of the gold loving cup will take place in the presence of the Municipal Committee and the distinguished guests of the city; the land parade, beginning at 11 o'clock, and the smoker for the sailors of the Olympia at the Waldorf-Astoria in the evening.

The ceremonies will begin at 7 o'clock, when the committee of seven to which has been delegated the personal care of the Admiral will meet at Fortieth Street and the North River, and proceed thence on the police boat Patrol to the Olympia's anchorage, where Admiral Dewey will be taken aboard and carried to the Battery. At this point another sub-committee of the Reception Committee will await the arrival of the Admiral, and will, with Squadron A, escort him and his staff to the City Hall in carriages. The City Hall will be reached about 8:30 o'clock, and the Admiral will be shown at once to the private office of the Mayor, where he will be entertained by the official head of the city until 9 o'clock, when the presentation of the gold loving cup, the gift of the city, will take place.

At the conclusion of the presentation ceremony, the Admiral and guests will be driven to the pier at Warren Street and North River, where they, with the members of the Municipal Assembly and the Dewey Executive Committee, will go aboard the steamer Sandy Hook for the trip to Claremont. During this trip a buffet luncheon will be served. When the steamboat reaches Claremont, which should be at 1:30 o'clock, Admiral Dewey and those of the passengers who are to take part in the parade will enter carriages and be taken to the rendezvous, immediately to the north of Grant's Tomb.

The head of the column will move promptly at 11 o'clock, Major General Charles F. Roe, as Chairman of the Committee on Land Parade, being in command, and following the police escort. After Gen. Roe's staff will come Sousa's Band of 135 pieces, leading the battalion of sailors from the Olympia, under command of Lieut. Commander George P. Colvocoresses.

CARRIAGES IN THE PARADE.

Admiral Dewey, riding in a carriage with Mayor Van Wyck, and, if his health permits, Gen. Daniel Butterfield, the Chairman of the Executive Committee, who returned on Thursday from his Summer home in Cold Spring, where he has been for some time suffering from a severe illness, caused largely by his work in behalf of the celebration. Following the Admiral's carriage will come those of the naval and army officers and Governors of States in this order:

Second—Capt. Frank Wildes, United States Navy; Lieut. J. B. Coghlan, United States Navy.
Third—Capt. N. H. Dwyer, United States Navy; Capt. B. P. Lamberton, United States Navy.
Fourth—Capt. Asa Walker, United States Navy; Commander E. P. Wood, United States Navy.
Fifth—Lieut. T. H. Bramby, United States Navy; Lieut. W. H. Caldwell, United States Navy.
Sixth—Lieut. Commander A. C. Hodgson, United States Navy; Ensign W. P. Scott, United States Navy.
Seventh—Rear Admiral H. L. Howison, United States Navy; Randolph Guggenheimer, President of Council.
Eighth—Capt. F. H. Cooper, United States Navy; Lieut. H. C. Poundstone, United States Navy; Lieut. W. B. Whittlesey, United States Navy.
Ninth—Rear Admiral W. T. Sampson, United States Navy; Thomas F. Woods, President of the Board of Aldermen.
Tenth—Capt. T. F. Jewell, United States Navy; Capt. C. J. Train, United States Navy; Lieut. Commander Nathan Sargent, United States Navy; Lieut. Commander W. H. H. Southerland, United States Navy.
Eleventh—Capt. F. E. Chadwick, United States Navy; Capt. H. C. Taylor, United States Navy; Lieut. Commander A. McK. Mullenlow, United States Navy; Lieut. E. L. Bennett, United States Navy.
Twelfth—Rear Admiral J. W. Philip, United States Navy; St. Clair McKelway, Commander J. D. J. Kelley, United States Navy.
Thirteenth—Pay Inspector D. A. Smith, United States Navy; Naval Constructor W. L. Capps, United States Navy; Lieut. Commander F. H. Bailey, United States Navy.
Fourteenth—Pay Inspector J. Foster, United States Navy; Medical Inspector P. Fitzsimmons, United States Navy; Surgeon C. Biddle, United States Navy; Paymaster A. C. Almy, United States Navy.
Fifteenth—Pay Inspector I. G. Hobbs, United States Navy; Commander W. S. Bailey, United States Navy; Surgeon J. D. Capewood, United States Navy; Lieut. J. H. Gibbons, United States Navy.
Sixteenth—Paymaster L. G. Boggs, United States Navy; Lieut. Commander A. F. Dixon, United States Navy; Paymaster J. S. Carpenter, United States Navy; Capt. G. Barnett, United States Marine Corps.
Seventeenth—Surgeon G. E. H. Harman, United States Navy; Surgeon L. G. Heneberger, United States Navy; Lieut. M. Bristol, United States Navy; Paymaster F. P. Arms, United States Navy.
Eighteenth—Surgeon J. C. Byrnes, United States Navy; Lieut. Commander R. C. Denig, United States Navy; Lieut. W. F. Buck, United States Navy; Lieut. E. R. Pollock, United States Navy.
Nineteenth—Delaware, Gov. E. W. Tunnell, Adjutant General, and Vernon M. Davis, and David A. Boody.
Twentieth—Pennsylvania, Gov. W. A. Stone, Adjutant General, and N. O. Fanning, and Frank C. Loveland.
Twenty-first—New Jersey, Gov. F. M. Voorhees, Adjutant General, and William J. Sewell, and A. S. Ochs.
Twenty-second—South Carolina, Gov. B. McSweeney, Adjutant General, and A. M. Downes, and W. J. K. Kenny.
Twenty-third—North Carolina, Gov. D. L. Russell, Adjutant General, and Emanuel Blumenstell, and W. W. Fuller.
Twenty-fourth—Rhode Island, Gov. Elisha Dyer, Adjutant General, and Hugh J. Grant, and Howard Carroll.
Twenty-fifth—Vermont, Gov. E. C. Smith, Adjutant General, and William R. Hearst, and Lieut. Gov. T. L. Woodruff.
Twenty-sixth—Tennessee, Gov. Benton McMillin, Adjutant General, and J. P. Kane, and and William C. Bryant.
Twenty-seventh—Ohio, Gov. A. S. Bushnell, Adjutant General, and Col. William L. Brown, and ex-Mayor Strong.
Twenty-eighth—Louisiana, Adjutant General W. C. Wallace and John W. Vrooman, and F. F. Fitzgerald.
Twenty-ninth—Mississippi, Adjutant General W. N. Henry, and Silas B. Dutcher and H. F. Gunnison as escort.
Thirtieth—Oregon, Gov. T. P. Geer, Adjutant General, and escort.
Thirty-first—West Virginia, Gov. J. W. Atkinson, Adjutant General, and Charles A. Schieren and Murat Halstead.
Thirty-second—Wyoming, Gov. De Forrest Richards, Adjutant General, and Rufus B. Cowing and James Shevlin.
Thirty-third—Utah, Gov. H. M. Wells, Adjutant General, and Bird S. Coler and Nicholas Muller.
Thirty-fourth—Major General Nelson A. Miles and Aide, United States Army, with ex-Gov. Levi P. Morton and Edward Lauterbach as escort.
Thirty-fifth—Major General Wesley Merritt, United States Army, and Aide, with W. W. Foster and John C. Calhoun.
Thirty-sixth—Rear Admiral Joseph M. Miller, United States Navy, and Rear Admiral W. S. Schley, with William Berri.
Thirty-seventh—Gen. W. S. Shallenberger, Charles H. Cramp, and Lewis Nixon.
Thirty-eighth, Thirty-ninth, and Fortieth—Special Reception Committee, Chauncey M. Depew, Richard Croker, and William McAdoo.
Forty-first, Forty-second, Forty-third, and Forty-fourth—Municipal Assembly Committee: John F. McCall, Elias Goodman, George A. Burrell, T. J. Smith, Jacob J. Velton, James E. Gaffney, Matthew E. Dooley, Benjamin Bodine, Adolph Hottenroth, Frank Goodwin, J. Cassidy, John T. Oakley, John J. McGarry, Adam Leich.

SAILORS AND SOLDIERS.

After the carriages will come the Naval Brigade of the North Atlantic Squadron, a provisional brigade of the United States Army, headed by the corps of cadets from the Military Academy; the National Guard of New York, under command of Gov. Roosevelt; the National Guards of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Georgia, Connecticut, Maryland, South Carolina, New Hampshire, North Carolina, Ohio, Indiana, Mississippi, Maine, Florida Texas, and the District of Columbia in the order named. The unarmed division, commanded by Major Gen. O. O. Howard, and comprising organizations of veterans of the civil war and veterans of the Spanish-American war, will bring up the rear.

In the evening, beginning at 8 o'clock, the smoker for the Olympia's bluejackets will take place in the Astor Gallery of the Waldorf-Astoria. All the crew of the flagship who can be spared from duty aboard ship will be entertained, together with twenty-five men from each of the ships in the North Atlantic Squadron.

Admiral Dewey, Rear Admirals Howison, Sampson, Schley, and Philip, Major Gens. Miles and Merritt, and officers of the army and navy, with the city's guests and a part of the Executive Committee, will look on the affair from the boxes and from seats about the sides of the room. A bountiful supper will be served and a number of vaudeville performers have been engaged to furnish entertainment.

THE SCHOOL CHILDREN'S SHARE.

Pupils Will Occupy Three Stands and Sing for Admiral Dewey.

The programme for the school children's participation in to-day's celebration has been completed. Borough Superintendent Jasper has made the quota for the three stands. The one at Seventy-second Street and Central Park West will be the largest and will seat 2,200 children. The children will be arranged so as form the word "Dewey" in blue on a white field. A band of music has been provided. The children have been well drilled by Frank Damrosch, and will sing National airs from time to time.

Supervisor Haney has charge of the arrangement of the children on the stand. The rehearsals have been at the Normal College chapel, where 3,000 were drilled last Wednesday. At the Seventy-second Street stand there will be 1,200 children from Manhattan and the Bronx Boroughs, 800 from Brooklyn, and 100 each from Queens and Richmond.

Similar preparations have been made for the children's City Hall stand. There will be here 750 pupils from Manhattan, 500 from Brooklyn, and 100 each from Queens and Richmond.

The third stand for the children will be at Sixty-fifth Street and Central Park West, where the children will be under the direction of their teachers. No special effort has been made to organize these pupils for singing. On this stand will be 800 from Manhattan and the Bronx, 500 from Brooklyn, 200 from Queens, and 100 from Richmond.

All the children selected are from the grammar and primary schools. Those who are to take part in the City Hall celebration have been notified by the Principals of the several schools to assemble at Public School No. 1, Oliver and Henry Streets, at 8 A. M. Each pupil will show his or her ticket on entering the school, but will retain it for entrance to the stand. The children will march from the school under the charge of teachers, and will be under their control during the exercises.

The children from Manhattan and the Bronx who are to be at the two up-town stands will assemble at Public School No. 87, Amsterdam Avenue and Seventy-seventh Street, at 9:30 A. M. Those from Brooklyn, Richmond, and Queens Boroughs will meet at Public School No. 94, Amsterdam Avenue and Sixty-eighth Street, at the same hour. All children are instructed to wear warm clothing, and to bring their luncheons. They will be conducted back at the close of the parade and dismissed to their homes.

THE GOLD LOVING CUP FOR DEWEY.

Taken to the City Hall Yesterday and Put Under Guard of Two Policemen.

The gold loving cup which will be presented to Admiral Dewey to-day arrived at the City Hall from the workrooms of Tiffany & Co. yesterday. It was in a handsomely polished mahogany case, the key of which is in the possession of Mayor Van Wyck. From the time of its arrival at the City Hall the cup was in the custody of two policemen from the City Hall Station, who will turn it over to the Mayor shortly before the presentation ceremonies.

The cup is Roman in form, and is made entirely of eighteen-carat gold. The handles are formed of three dolphins, wrought in green gold. Around the neck are forty-five stars, emblematic of the Union. The body of the cup is divided by the handles into three panels, which are employed for the principal decorations. On the front panel is a portrait in relief of Admiral Dewey, surrounded by a wreath of oak leaves, the whole resting upon an eagle with outstretched wings. Underneath this panel upon the band around the foot of the cup are the letters "G. D., U. S. N."

The second panel has chased in half relief a picture of the Olympia, and beneath is a shield with the four stars betokening the rear admiral's grade. On the third panel is an escutcheon, upon which is engraved the inscription, with the names of the Mayor and members of the Municipal Assembly and of the Committee on Plan and Scope. The coat of arms of the City of New York appears below this inscription. About the foot are a series of anchors, a rope tied in three knots, dolphins, seaweed, and other nautical devices.

The cup stands 13 inches high, has a capacity of 4½ quarts, and cost $5,000.

MANY SOLDIERS ARRIVE.

Thirty Thousand Troops, Who Will Take Part in the Parade, Are Entertained in the City.

An army of more than thirty thousand men were entertained by the city yesterday. The troops represented every section of the country. From an early hour the soldiers marched through the city streets from the various railroad stations and piers to the armories, halls, or temporary homes where they had been billeted. Although the sailorman was the idol of the occasion, the military, from the highest commanding officer to the latest recruit, received the kindest attention. The arrangements made for the housing and comfort of visiting comrades by Gen. Roe and his staff were perfect. Shortly after the troops arrived at the armories they were dismissed.

Officers seemed to devote their time to the Broadway and Fifth Avenue section, where the clubs were open to them; others joined parties in the great stands to view the river parade. On every side, in every street, uniforms were in view. The rank and file fraternized—men from the West with those of the North and South; those from the plair and ranch with comrades of the cities. The Bowery had its quota of admirers, and all sorts of attractions were offered for the occasion. Patriotism, combined with business, ran riot on that thoroughfare. All the variety theatres were in gala attire, and every programme had its share of songs appealing to the American "Tommy Atkins." Many of the soldiers carried cameras, and thus secured souvenirs of their visit, and others patronized the stores and bought gifts for friends far away. Many of the soldiers visited Coney Island.

PENNSYLVANIA'S GOOD SHOWING.

Pennsylvania sent five regiments, averaging a strength of 700 men each, The First, Second, Third, Ninth, and Tenth. The Ninth Pennsylvania is at the Twelfth Armory, twelve full companies, under Col. C. Bow Dougherty. At the Eighth Armory Regiment Armory were the Corcoran Cadets and Company A of the Washington Light Infantry of the District of Columbia. Col. James H. Lloyd, with 1,000 men of the Second New York, arrived yesterday morning, and put up at the Twenty-second Regiment Armory on the Boulevard. They will go home on Sunday morning. Until then they will have as fellow-boarders the five companies which will represent Florida in the parade.

For the second time in its history, the Seventy-first Regiment has as its guests the Sixty-fifth New York from Buffalo, 500 strong, under Col. Samuel L. Welch. At 68 East Fourth Street are the South Carolina troops, comprising the Washington Light Infantry of Charleston, Capt. Cosswell; the German Fusileers of Charleston, Capt. Schroeder; the Sumter Guard of Charleston, Lieut. Miller; the Irish Fusileers of Charleston, Capt. McGuinness; the Timonsville Guards of Florence, Capt. Keith; the Sumter Light Infantry, Capt. Lee; the Greenville Light Infantry, Lieut. Davis; the Smith Rifles of Pelzer, Capt. West. Here are also the Richmond Volunteers, Capt. Kirtland.

MARYLAND MEN ENTERTAINED.

The Fourth Regiment of the Maryland National Guard, 500 strong, arrived in Brooklyn yesterday morning, and were received by members of the Forty-seventh Regiment of that borough. The Maryland regiment will be the guests of the Forty-seventh Regiment during their stay here. Col. Howard and the other officers of the visiting regiment were entertained at breakfast at the Hanover Club by the officers of the Forty-seventh Regiment. Last evening the officers of both regiments were dined by the Brooklyn Union League Club.

It is expected that Connecticut will have 2,200 men in line behind her Governor and his staff in to-day's parade. The Second Regiment of Connecticut will leave New Haven for New York at 3 A. M. to-day. It will come by boat. In the general orders issued to the regiment appears the following:

"Let every man remember that upon him rests the responsibility of maintaining the high reputation of the regiment, and the honor of the State we represent on this occasion. The misconduct of one may bring dishonor upon all. Therefore, let every man see to it that everything is done in a gentlemanly and soldierly manner, so that this command may justify the trust placed in it and win new credit for itself."

Accidents to troops on their way to this city were few. Corp. Joseph F. Ross of Hoosac Falls Company, Second Regiment, fell off the train. His arm was broken. He was removed to Roosevelt Hospital.

Edward Loftus, cook for the Fourth Ohio Regiment from Columbus, Ohio, was taken ill at the Lehigh Valley Station, in Jersey City, and was removed to St. Francis's Hospital.

THE DEWEY ARCH FINISHED.

In Its Completed State the Structure Delights Art Critics—Movement to Make It Permanent.

The Dewey Triumphal Arch was finished yesterday afternoon shortly after 4 o'clock, and then a small army of employes of the Department of Street Cleaning began to clear away the debris. They flooded the asphalt in order to remove the white plaster ground into the roadway. When they began work they formed part of a "symphony in white" which would have delighted the soul of James McNeil Whistler. In their white duck suits against the dazzlingly white arch they seemed part of a decorative scheme in which color or chiaroscuro had no part, an arrangement of the time of Louis Quatorze.

In regard to this waiting on the part of the street cleaners hangs a tale. The arch had been completed early in the morning with the exception of portions of Philip Martiny's group, the "Call to Arms," at the base of the northeast pier. Mr. Martiny, it will be remembered, was taken ill suddenly a short time after work on the arch was begun. He was unable to finish his sketch model for the group until long after the other sculptors had completed their portions of the task, and after his restoration to health Mr. Martiny arranged to have the enlargement made in his own studio. This work was only completed a few days ago. It was taken over from the studio to the arch, and was put in place as rapidly as possible. Yesterday afternoon, when everything else on the structure was finished, the hand of one of the figures of the group had not been affixed. The scaffolding had all been taken down except that on which the workmen engaged on Mr. Martiny's group were standing. But until this was also removed nothing could be done by the cleaners, and the modelers, naturally enough, became "rattled." Also Mr. Ruckstuhl became excited.

"Slap her on, anyhow," he shouted to the foreman. "They're all waiting for you. We can't help it if the position is a little wrong."

And so if any critics object that the hand of the left central figure of the group in question is not anatomically accurate they must remember that the surgical operation which provided it was of necessity a very hasty one.

A SPLENDID TRIUMPH OF ART.

But if there are a few technical inaccuracies in the sculptures on the arch they are noticeable to but a few artists, and to them only on close examination. The structure which Mr. Ruckstuhl calls a "gigantic sketch" is, in the opinion of all who saw it yesterday in its glittering whiteness, its nobility of line and beautiful proportions, the most splendid ornament to the City of New York yet produced. Much has been said about the happy position chosen for the arch at the junction of the two principal thoroughfares on Manhattan Island, but the site is an ideal one for another reason as well. It happens that the surrounding buildings are not obtrusively lofty, and that the sunlight gilds the top of the arch during the greater portion of the day. There are few who look at the noble figure of Victory, with outstretched hand holding the wreath that symbolizes the hero's reward—the figure bathed in light while the rest of the arch is in half shadow—who do not feel that here, indeed, is something which adequately expresses what every American now is feeling. Art, as has been admitted ever since the first artist wrought in clay, can express certain things as to which speech and writing are dumb, and there is a general feeling that Dewey will better realize what the people feel about him when he sees the arch than by all the plaudits shouted and all the encomiums written.

That the arch will be perpetuated in marble, or at least stone, now seems certain. Even while it was unfinished a number of wealthy citizens admired it so much that they have initiated a movement to secure a fund to build a permanent arch, either where the temporary structure stands or elsewhere. Levi P. Morton, Cornellus N. Bliss, Anson R. Flower, David A. Boody, J. Pierpont Morgan, Jefferson Seligman, John E. Browne, Charles H. Nicoll, and others came together, and, after discussing the matter, decided to send out petitions to be circulated among the members of the Chamber of Commerce, the Stock and Produce Exchanges, and other centres of business, with a view to receiving subscriptions. At the beginning of the circular is the following preamble:

APPEAL FOR A PERMANENT ARCH.

"Believing that the Dewey Arch erected in Madison Square should be made permanent to adorn the city and perpetuate to future generations the memory of the deeds of the American Navy, we, the undersigned, hereby signify our approval of the plan to create a fund for such a purpose, and will, if requested, act as members of a committee on plan and scope."

Charles H. Nicoll is acting as temporary Secretary. A formal meeting will be held in the office of the Colonial Trust Company, in the St. Paul Building, next week, when it is expected that a permanent organization will be formed. It is not at all unlikely that every dollar of the $1,500,000 necessary to build a permanent arch will be subscribed at the meeting in question. It is seldom that well-known citizens of New York have become more enthusiastic about any scheme for a public monument, and the names of those who head the movement, as already given out, are sufficient guarantee that the plan will be pushed to a successful issue.

There is, however, a good deal of difference of opinion as to where the permanent arch should be situated. Some of the artists who have taken a leading part in the work on the Dewey Arch seem to be of the opinion that there is no good reason why the permanent structure should not be in the same place. "What is the good of putting every beautiful piece of architecture or other artistic object where not one person in a hundred sees it?" asked one artist yesterday. "They don't do it in any other city in the world. It is all nonsense to say that the arch would obstruct traffic where the present structure is. If they built it there it would be seen by every one, and would do more to beautify New York than a hundred arches up town."

Mr. Ruckstuhl seemed of the same opinion. "Instead of obstructing traffic at Fifth Avenue and Broadway," he said, "an arch would serve to keep it in order. It would divide it into streams, just as the 'shelters' all along the boulevards in Paris do. I think that will be plain when the present structure has been in place for a few days."

TYPICAL OF NAVAL HISTORY.

But whatever is decided about the location of the permanent arch will not serve to prevent the money being subscribed for it. There is much more unanimity as to the other suggestion, that the arch should be amplified to typify the achievements of the American Navy during its entire history up to the present time, instead of only the exploit at Manila, although of course the latter would appear prominently upon it.

The naval parade had no effect yesterday in lightening the crush of persons all day and nearly all night in the neighborhood of the arch. The crowds were larger than on any previous day, and blockades were continual. The police had the greatest difficulty in preventing incautious pedestrians from being run over by the cable cars. The arch seemed to have the effect of creating so much admiration in those who saw it that they forgot they were standing in a crowded thoroughfare, and remained looking at it regardless of life and limb. When the planks which formed an inclosure around the structure from Twenty-third to Twenty-sixth Street were removed, there was a great improvement in the condition of traffic, but even then the crowd was so great that the policemen's work was not appreciably lighter. Few of the members of the "finest" who were assigned to this duty will forget their experiences during "Dewey Week."

Great Museum Open at Night.

Since the beginning of the Dewey celebration large crowds have visited the American Museum of Natural History, Seventy-seventh Street and Central Park West. The daily average has been 6,000 persons. To accommodate strangers the museum decided to remain open last night, and a great number took the opportunity to see the different collections. The museum will also remain open to-night.

RELIGIOUS NEWS AND VIEWS

Rev. Dr. Hillis Undoing Dr. Abbott's Work in Plymouth Church.

PREACHING THAT IS ORTHODOX

The New Pastor's Sermons on St. Paul Intended to Emphasize Evangelical Teaching.

There is an interesting bit of theological history behind the series of sermons on St. Paul which the Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis began in Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, last Sunday, and which he is to continue for some Sundays to come. It is nothing short of a theological right-about-face in the historic pulpit. For ten years the Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott, as pastor of Plymouth, made no uncertain progress toward liberality in religious views, until he came to be easily the foremost man in the liberal element among Congregationalists.

It will be recalled that the most famous of the Rev. Dr. Abbott's series of sermons was about St. Paul. While the views put forth by him were in no sense the cause of his resignation from the Plymouth pastorate, it is no secret that some of the members of Plymouth Church disapproved of his liberal views. The first indication of a change, following the retirement of Dr. Abbott, came when Dwight L. Moody was invited to preach in Plymouth pulpit. This was a radical departure. The second indication is Dr. Hillis's series of sermons on St. Paul. The first of this series, preached last Sunday, is as orthodox an utterance as Mr. Moody himself would have given, and is the very opposite of the ten years' teaching of the Rev. Dr. Abbott.

Officers of Plymouth Church make no secret of the fact that the orthodoxy of the Rev. Dr. Hillis was proved to their satisfaction before a call was extended to him. Neither do they make secret the fact that the St. Paul series of sermons, coming at this time, are given by design, and are intended to emphasize evangelical teaching as those who hold to the "old Bible," desire it. Those who are leading in this change are the lay element. Their new stand leaves Congregationalists without a liberal church in Brooklyn, and the departure is regarded as most significant as part of the general trend which is affecting nearly all religious bodies.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

Notes of the International Series Selected for Oct. 8.

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SUBJECT—Haman's plot against the Jews.—Esther, iii., 1-11.

GOLDEN TEXT—If God be for us, who can be against us?—Romans, viii., 31.

It is the privilege of every believer to enter into the joy possessed by the Psalmist, as described in our lesson of last week. But it is the experience of every believer that he far more frequently meets with the assaults of "Haman, the son of Hammedatha," as presented to us in this lesson. Both are necessary to his spiritual growth, and probably the latter is more necessary than the former. The one gives him courage, the other gives him strength, and courage without strength is very apt to end in defeat. So the assaults generally come soon after the exaltations. When St. Paul, like the Psalmist, was "caught up to third heaven," he says, "lest I should be exalted above measure, through the abundance of the revelations, there was given me a thorn in the flesh, the messenger of Satan, to buffet me, lest I should be exalted above measure." But with "the thorn" he had the assurance from God Himself, "My grace is sufficient for thee; for My strength is made perfect in weakness." (Second Corinthians, xii., 1-9.)

This buffeting of Satan, this pricking of the "thorn," is the great spiritual truth presented to us in this lesson. It is founded upon a historical fact of interest and importance, for the story of Esther is no more romance of ancient times, written to depict certain phases of human character that men might learn, admire the one and abhor the other, but it is the record of an actual occurrence, and was "written for our learning." (Romans xv., 4.) The regular celebration every year of the "Feast of Purim," by the Jews in every part of the world, is as positive a proof of the occurrence as the celebration of the Fourth of July by American citizens is a proof that the War of the Revolution actually occurred, or as the celebration of the Lord's Supper by all Christians proves a finished redemption. For "The Feast of Purim" had its origin in this incident, just as the celebration of the Fourth of July had its origin in the Declaration of Independence, and the Lord's Supper in the death of Jesus Christ.

"The Book of Esther" has some peculiarities worthy of attention. Its author is unknown, and the time when it was written is also veiled in obscurity. It has, however, always been received by the Jews in the canon of Scripture, and it has been a saying among them that in the coming of the Messiah the Prophetical books and the Hagiographa would pass away, while Esther and the Pentateuch would endure forever. (Smith's Dictionary.) It is full of wonderful coincidences of time and circumstances, but the incidents are the most uncommon incidents of an Oriental court of that age, and they are evidently ordered and controlled by an invisible Almighty hand making "all things work together for good" to His children. And yet the name of God is not once mentioned in the whole narrative. And although Mordecai and Esther were evidently devout Jews, "walking in all the commandments and ordinances of the Lord, blameless," yet there is not the slightest allusion by either of them to any recognition of the claims of God's law upon them. But at the same time the tone of everything they do shows plainly that every act was influenced by a deep sense of their obligation to obey it and to trust Him.

TWO DISTINCT LAWS.

The one great purpose of the book seems to be to set forth and emphasize two distinct laws, neither of which could be violated with impunity nor set aside by authority. In the New Testament there are many references to these laws. But in the Old Testament—with the exception perhaps of a few exclamations in the Psalms—there is no clear allusion to them whatever outside of this book. Here, however, there is no mention made of Jerusalem or of the temple or of any feature of the Mosaic ritual, or even of the name of God; probably that the attention may not in any way be diverted from them. Hence the immense importance of this book does not rest on its beautiful setting forth of the integrity and tenderness of Mordecai, or the virtue and courage of Esther, or the praying and fasting of the people, or in its revelation of the judgment sure to overtake pride, selfishness and cruelty, but on the enacting and enforcing of these two laws. The one is the law of death. The other is the law of life. The first demands our attention now. The second will come before us next week. Both are spiritual laws.

The incident occurred under the government of one of the most noted Eastern despots, Ahasuerus, (v. 1.) In secular history he is known as "Xerxes the Great," and is said to have been personally one of the weakest and wickedest Princes who ever disgraced a throne. (Prof. Green.) He was the son of Darius Hystaspes. The capital of the kingdom was now at "Shushen," and not at "Babylon."

To understand the unquestioned power which he exercised we must remember that the first idea which the people had of a ruler was derived from their ideas of God, and these were based on what they saw in nature. (Romans, i., 20.) There the laws of light and heat, of Winter and Summer, seedtime and harvest, and all the phenomena displayed in earth, and air, and sky, were uniform, irresistible and unchangeable. When they transferred these ideas to their earthly rulers, it is not strange that they clothed them with unlimited power and unquestioned liberty in action. Hence the decrees of Xerxes, or of any other Oriental King, were not, in their estimation, the laws of a tyrant, but of a god. This was emphatically the case with Ahasuerus. Armed men stood on either side of the entrance to his throne, ready to cut down without hesitation any who approached him unbidden, and any writing "written in the King's name, and sealed with the King's seal," (viii., 8,) no man could reverse any more than the laws of nature could be reversed.

By one of those incidents very likely to happen in the court of such a monarch, Esther, a Jewish maiden, was called to the throne as the favorite Queen, but her nationality was not made known. Her foster father and her cousin, Mordecai, (ii., 7,) filled, at the same time, some position in the palace which evidently gave him the opportunity of observing everything that was going on there, and so he discovered a plot against the King's life. Making it known to Esther, it was revealed to the King and frustrated, a suitable entry being made of the fact in "the Book of the Chronicles," (ii., 23,) of "Records," (vi., 1,) but by some strange oversight he did not, at the time, receive any proper reward.

HAMAN'S PRIDE AND ANGER.

"After these things did King Ahasuerus promote Haman, the son of Hammedatha, the Agagite, and advance him, and set his seat above all the Princes that were with him." (v. 1.) He probably belonged to a conquered people, and was promoted to this place of authority, as Daniel had been by Nebuchadnezzar. This exaltation—as in the case of many another—was his ruin. It completely turned his head, for the King "had commanded" that all of his subjects should bow in reverence before his Prime Minister, whenever he appeared in public, (v. 2.) Mordecai, however, made himself conspicuous by standing erect when all others bowed. In itself this was a slight which the pride of Haman could not brook. The reason for it still more incensed him, for Mordecai had made it known that it was because "he was a Jew." (v. 4.) It was therefore a matter of principle, and would in all probability be shared in by all of his countrymen. Haman's anger was therefore extended to the whole of the Jewish race, and he determined to exterminate them all.

To do it, however, as in the case of Daniel (Daniel, vi., 5-9,) a law must be enacted. This was easily secured. By false charges against them, by promising himself to supply the royal exchequer with all the taxes received from them, even to "ten thousand talents of silver," (v. 9.)—equal in our money, according to some authorities, to about sixteen and a half millions of dollars—and probably by much judicious flattery, he prevailed upon the King to grant all that he desired. The King even "took his ring from his hand and gave it unto Haman," and said, "The silver is given to thee, the people also, to do with them as it seemeth good to thee." (vv. 10, 11.)

Anticipating this result, Haman had already selected the day for the execution of the royal decree. It had been determined by casting "Pur—that is, the lot—from day to day, and from month to month," (v. 7.)

At once the decree and the time of its execution were published by fast couriers, in every part of the 127 provinces of the King's dominion. It commanded that everywhere they were "to kill, and to slay, and to cause to perish, all Jews, both young and old, little children and women, in one day, even upon the thirteenth day of the twelfth month, which is the month Adar, and to take the spoil of them for a prey," (v. 13.) When this was done—and the posts were "hastened by the King's commandment"—"the King and Haman sat down to drink, but the city Shushan was perplexed," (v. 15.)

Mordecai, especially, "rent his clothes, and put on sackcloth with ashes, and went out into the midst of the city, and cried with a loud and bitter cry," (iv., 1.) And no wonder, for his whole people—and they were God's people—were in a terrible state of danger and fear. A decree had gone forth condemning him to death. It was signed by the King's own signet, and even he could not revoke it. Every one knew of it, and every one knew that there was no escape from its condemnation. Rich and poor, learned and unlearned, high and low, old and young, bond and free, were all alike under this law of death. It was universal, irrevocable law, reaching every part of the kingdom. Because of it, distress was upon every one who heard and understood its terrible purport. There was nothing before them "but a certain fearful looking for of judgment and fiery indignation." (Hebrews, x., 27.) Through fear of death," they were all their lifetime subject to bondage." (Hebrews, ii., 15.)

The significance of all this will be more clear if we consider more fully through whom this law was enacted. It was the work of Haman. Esther styles him "this wicked Haman." (vii., 6.) The history says that he was "the Jews' enemy." (iii., 10.) He is introduced into the narrative as "Haman, the son of Hammedatha, the Agagite," (iii., 1.) Like "Pharaoh" in Egypt, "Agag" appears to have been the title by which all of the Kings of the Amalekites were known. Haman thus belonged to the royal line among those people. They were always very powerful Kings. Balaam refers to them as the standard by which to measure Israel's greatness. "His King shall be higher than Agag, and his kingdom shall be exalted." (Num., xxiv., 7.)

When the children of Israel came out of Egypt, and had tasted of the bitter waters of Marah, and drank of the stream that flowed out of the smitten rock, and had been fed on the manna which came down from heaven, "Then came Amalek and fought with Israel in Rephidim." (Ex., xvii., 8.) He was the first and fiercest of all the nations to oppose God's people in their journey to the promised land. In consequence of this, God laid upon His people the solemn and positive command, "Thou shalt blot out the remembrance of Amalek from under heaven; thou shalt not forget it." (Deut., xxv., 17-19.) The curse pronounced by the Lord will have war with Amalek from generation to generation." (Ex., xvii., 16.)

SAUL'S INJUNCTION.

So when Saul, the first King of Israel, ascended the throne, one of the very first injunctions laid upon him was: "Now go and smite Amalek, and utterly destroy all that they have, and spare them not; but slay both man and woman, infant and suckling, ox and sheep, camel and ass." (First Samuel, xv., 3.) "But Saul and the people spared Agag." (First Samuel, xv., 9, and Esther, iii., 1.) Through this failure Saul lost his kingdom.

All of these facts of history, and all of these commands of God, Mordecai evidently remembered. Therefore he refused to bow before Haman, for how could a Jew—one of God's children—willingly do homage to an Amalekite—one of God's enemies? It was his business to resist—not to reverence—him.

Now, Amalek, the progenitor of Haman, was the grandson of Esau. (Genesis, xxxvi., 10-12.) He was thus descended from him "who for one morsel of meat sold his birthright," (Hebrews, xii., 16; Genesis xxv., 33,) thinking more of his present comfort than of his heavenly inheritance. He has, therefore, always stood in the Scriptures as a striking type of the carnal nature of man—of that mind which is enmity against God"—which "is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can be." (Romans, viii., 7.) It characterizes all men, because all men are sinners, and when sin entered into the world the law of death became universal and irrevocable. It was God's law. It said—like the law of Haman—to every man, woman, and child in the world, "Thou shalt surely die," (Genesis., ii., 17.) for "by the offense of one judgment came upon all men to condemnation." (Romans, v., 18.)

This law has never been repealed. It never can be. It rests upon the children of God as surely and as fatally as upon the ungodly. Even St. Paul long after he had become a most conspicuous and faithful believer in Christ, in labors more abundant than all others, and abounding in faith and love, humbly confessed, "I am carnal—sold under sin. For that which I do I allow not, but what I hate that I do. I delight in the law of God after the inner man, but I see another law warring against the law of my mind, and bringing me into captivity to the law of sin which is in my members." In his extremity he cried out most piteously, "Oh, wretched man that I am! Who shall deliver me from the body of this death?" Many have had the same experience, and many have been delivered, as he was, "through Jesus Christ our Lord." (Romans, vii., 14-25.)

How He delivers will come before us next week.

QUESTIONS ON THE LESSON.

How is this lesson related to that of last week, and how are the believer's privileges and experiences illustrated?

What is the great spiritual truth presented in this lesson, and what is said of the fact on which it is founded?

What marked peculiarities characterize "The Book of Esther"?

What are the two great laws set forth in this book, and what is said of them?

In whose reign did this incident occur, and what is said of him?

What is the explanation of his unquestioned power?

What is said of his Queen, and of Mordecai?

Who was made the King's Prime Minister, and what excited his anger against the Jews?

What was necessary to carry out his purpose, and how did he secure it?

What had he done in anticipation of his success, and what was the decree that the King issued?

What was the effect of this decree, and why?

Through whom was this law enacted, and what is said of him?

What did Amalek do when the children of Israel came out of Egypt, and what did God command?

What is said of Saul, the first King of Israel?

How do these facts explain Moredcai's action?

From whom was Amalek descended, and of what is he the type?

Why does the law of death rest upon all men?

How is it illustrated in the case of Paul, and through whom is there deliverance?

REVIVAL FOR BROOKLYN.

The Rev. Mr. Morgan of London to Conduct Services.

A religious revival, in which all the churches of Brooklyn are expected to take part, has been arranged to take place early next month.

The Rev. G. Campbell Morgan of London, who has been in this country since last August, will lead the revival in Brooklyn. He is pastor of New Court Congregational Church, Tollington Park, in the north of London, and came here to attend the Bible Conference at Northfield, Mass. He has since been conducting revivals in various cities.

Public Affairs in Puerto Rico.

The Revs. H. P. McCormick and A. H. Rudd, sent to Puerto Rico by the American Baptist Home Mission Society, rendered signal service in the period of disaster following the great tornado. They were appointed by the Government as Inspectors of Public Charities, and as such they went into every part of the island, on mule back, on foot, and by boat, gaining a knowledge which they could have acquired in no other way.

The

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TWELVE PAGES
AND REVIEW OF BOOKS AND ART.

THE NAVAL PARADE.

Whenever there is a naval pageant in New York Harbor we have fresh reason to congratulate ourselves upon the wisdom and providence of the men who originally devised and urged and finally pushed to execution the scheme of Riverside Park. It has not been by any means the easy and obvious task which it appears now that it is completed. It had to be fought for and worked for and lobbied for, through pretty well a quarter of a century, by the "worthies" who insisted upon endowing us with this great municipal possession, in spite, for most of the time, of the active opposition of politicians who felt that there was nothing in it for them, and in spite of the stolid apathy of the general public.

The general public needs to have a thing done before it appreciates its value. "The house that is building looks not as the house that is built." Correspondingly great are our obligations to such municipal worthies as FREDERICK LAW OLMSTED and ANDREW H. GREEN, who, in their respective ways, the one on the artistic side, the other on the practical side, saw beforehand what a municipal possession Riverside Park would be and devised and urged the acquisition of it. If it were not, week in and week out, a delightful and inspiring resort, it would still already have been amply vindicated, and not only as a municipal but as a National possession, by the naval pageants of which, to hundreds of thousands, it has commanded a view, by the Columbian naval review of 1892, by the welcome of the warships returning from Cuban waters and from the destruction of the Spanish squadron in 1898, by the reception of DEWEY and the Olympia in 1899. There is no such landlocked stretch of water for such purposes, bordering a large city, in the world. There is nothing approaching it except in the Riviera and in the Bay of Naples. But neither of these has another side, such as the Jersey shore, that might be made to accommodate as many more spectators of a naval pageant as saw yesterday's naval pageant from the shore of Manhattan. Neither can therefore command an aquatic course so securely landlocked, so fortified against winds and waves. And the riparian inhabitants of neither are likely to have any great deeds to celebrate in the future. Their day is done, and the sceptre has passed from them.

As a mere aquatic show and without reference to its significance, the Columbian parade of 1892 was doubtless more amusing than the reception of Admiral DEWEY. It was a competitive exposition of the warships of all the naval nations, in which each tried to make its own exhibit as impressive as possible. The untutored landsman could not help making comparisons which the skilled naval architect or naval officer carried much further. But this interest was doubtless equaled or exceeded by the gathering of warships at the opening of the Kiel Canal, and still more by the gathering at the Queen's diamond jubilee, although in this latter case the display of the host of the occasion simply overwhelmed, if it did not at every point outclass, all comers. The significance of the reception of the combined squadrons of SAMPSON and SCHLEY was "subjective" and intellectual rather than pictorial. It was the welcome of the chief port of the United States to the very ships, in their very "campaign uniforms," that had completed the annihilation of the Spanish Navy and brought Spain to sue for peace. It was still the American Navy "militant" that we were welcoming, and welcoming with the war feeling still in our hearts. Whereas yesterday it was the American Navy triumphant and at peace, and most of all it was an American naval hero that we were acclaiming. The superficial difference between the muddy gray war paint of last year's warships, fresh from battle, and the trim white coats of peace they wore yesterday, none of them trimmer or more speckless than the Olympia that had just finished a semi-circumnavigation of the globe, was an outward and visible sign of the essential difference between the two occasions. Over the reception of the Admiral, as was with nice tact recognized on the floats between which he steered off Claremont, presided the deities of Victory and Peace.

It is not often in the history of the world that a National hero, home arriving, has met with such a welcome, a welcome the universality and the cordiality of which he will have a still better opportunity of appreciating to-day. It is not often that a National hero has so well deserved such a welcome. It was given to Commodore DEWEY, as it might have been given to another experienced and skillful naval officer, to be the first to notify his countrymen and all mankind, in a feat of arms of worldwide impressiveness, that the United States Navy had lost nothing of its old skill and bravery and discipline in the three-quarters of a century that had elapsed since it had encountered a foreign foe. The commander who has made that showing deserves all that his grateful countrymen can do for him. But what must have impressed itself upon the attentive beholder of yesterday's reception was the fact that the countrymen of the hero were worthy to welcome him, that they had no more degenerated under the softening of "a calm world and a long peace" than the navy to which they did homage in the person of its Admiral.

Pictorially that was a memorable and amazing spectacle that was presented yesterday afternoon, from the heights on the western banks of the Hudson, the cumuli of gilded clouds overhanging the purple headlands of the opposite shore, and the broad reach of river so crowded with all craft that could make their way by steam that its surface was visible only in shreds and patches. But, as one has so often to say of great American crowds, the spectators were themselves the spectacle. The hundreds of thousands, seemingly it would be safe to say the million, that in scattered groups or in dense throngs lined the eight miles of shore between the Battery and Claremont, or clustered like bees upon every available roof or coign of vantage, were proud and patriotic Americans, but they were also self-governing and self-restraining human beings. Good sense and good nature actuated them all, and the function of the police, instead of maintaining order, was reduced to imparting information. The crowds took care of themselves, without disorder, without quarrels, without drunkenness. Of what great city in the world outside of the United States could so much be said on such an occasion. And of what other country could it be said that, upon such an occasion, not a man or a woman was to be met, whether of native or of foreign birth, whose face did not show pride and happiness in belonging to the Nation which was celebrating itself upon the river and the river shores in celebrating the return of a victorious hero.

THE ARMY AND THE NAVY.

The welcome to Admiral DEWEY of yesterday was appropriately a naval demonstration, the sailor welcome to a glorious Captain, a reception home altogether fitting the man and the calling in which he won his fame. In its composition and its magnificent extent it was calculated to quicken the pulse of every man who helped to make it creditable, to delight the heart of every hardy Jack on the Olympia, and to move the vast multitude that witnessed the impressive pageant to increased interest in our growing navy.

To-day the navy and the army co-operate on shore to honor further the object of America's affectionate pride and approval. Owing to the advantage of the navy in being able to seek and strike the enemy most promptly and decisively in the war with Spain, the army was deprived of the chance it would gladly have embraced to develop a match for the hero of Manila. But the army, accepting a difficult task under circumstances unfortunately nearly the reverse, as to preparedness, of those in the navy at the beginning of the war, has won a full share of the admiration of the Nation.

Remembering the reckless and irresistible courage and dash of our regulars and volunteers at Santiago, their manly encounter with an enemy protected by strong defenses, equipped with superior weapons and ammunition, and supported by climate and diseases more destructive and disheartening than the Spanish arms, no one has hesitated to accord to the army, regular and volunteer, the right, won by courage and patient endurance, to share in this welcome to DEWEY. The splendid, though almost bloodless, Puerto Rico campaign, under the direction of Gen. MILES, showed that our military commanders are not destitute of the foresight, sagacity, and humanity the possession of which contributed to make DEWEY suddenly famous. And the still fighting army in the Philippines, perhaps the finest body of soldiers ever employed by the United States, has developed heroes and a quality of heroism, under difficult circumstances, to justify us in believing that the army will yet develop many Deweys, that it has the dash, the tenacity, the intelligent soldier spirit to arouse for it the same sort of enthusiasm we feel for Admiral DEWEY.

It is altogether fitting and satisfactory that the two arms of the service, brothers in spirit and in purpose, should cooperate to-day, in a mission so agreeable, as they have on many other occasions moved together in enterprises of great hazard. While the demonstration is one of appreciation of a great naval commander, the pride in DEWEY is as great in the army as it is in the navy, and the country is proud of them all.

THE CHURCH AND DIVORCE.

The most interesting question raised by the report and resolutions of the Diocesan Convention on the subject of divorce is: What does the Church and what do the pastors mean to do about it?

The report of the Rev. Dr. DIX was eloquent, wise, well grounded as to facts, entirely in accordance with the teachings of the Church and practically inconclusive. The mischiefs deplored undoubtedly exist, and exist to a lamentable degree, among the people for the cure of whose souls the Church is, if we may say so, officially responsible. The doctrine of the Church on the subject is fairly well defined. It agrees substantially with the doctrine underlying the statutes of the State of New York. Both admit divorce for the offense of adultery and for willful desertion, and contemplate as free from blame the remarriage of the innocent party to such a divorce. This is a much broader view of the obligation of marriage than is taken by the Roman Catholic Church, which regards marriage as a sacrament and forbids the remarriage of either of the parties to it during the lifetime of the other as sacrilegious and in the last degree sinful. The ideal of marriage as taught by the Protestant Episcopal Church ought not to be a very hard one to live up to for those who are in full sympathy with the general ideal of life demanded of church members. Both as to the authority on which it rests and as to the notion of morality it involves, it would seem to be satisfying to the conscience of one that could honestly unite himself or herself with the Church and could meet the tests of fitness for membership imposed by the Church.

Yet society, according to the picture drawn of it by Dr. DIX, cannot be said to live up to this ideal with any degree of completeness. On the contrary, there is, according to this report, a strong and increasing tendency toward a much lower ideal, toward one that it is not unfair to call base. For instance, the reverend doctor says:

> Men and women outrage the divine law, and render themselves liable to prosecution and punishment under our human statutes; they easily obtain the dissolution of the ties by which they were bound by mutual promise and vow; they proceed with as little delay as possible to enter into new relations contrary to God's Word, and stigmatized as adulterous by our Lord Jesus Christ; and yet these offenders are permitted to retain their place in the circles in which they move; their actions, though criminal in the eye of the law and the judgments of the courts, are condoned in society, and they are accepted as in good standing and beyond reproach.
>
> Families are broken up, homes ruined under frivolous pretenses or at the dictate of lawless passion, yet it is assumed that these things should be left to the individual as his or her personal concern, and not the concern of the social circle in which they move, and feeble, if any, opposition is made to the exoneration and full rehabilitation of offenders whose acts merit the reproof of just and honorable men.

Presumably this gloomy picture includes a certain number of persons connected with the Church. Indeed it is only too well known that some of the offenders in the most recent scandals to which in a general way the doctor alludes have been so connected, while it is well known which is the most fashionable church in the set that arrogates to itself the title of "society," and whose misconduct Dr. DIX so sternly and justly rebukes. What does the doctor, what does the Church, propose to do with those of its members who are fairly open to such scathing criticism? We do not ask the question in any unkind or carping spirit. We do not in the least wish to impugn the sincerity or earnestness of the clergy who adopted Dr. DIX's report and the resolutions in the same tone. We are quite aware that the problem presented is a delicate and thorny one. It is also one of tremendous importance, and all decent people can but feel the keenest and most sympathetic interest in the solution which the Church will discover for it.

THE BANKRUPTCY LAW.

It is understood that Attorney General GRIGGS, in his annual report, after reviewing the operation of the Federal bankruptcy law, will not only give to it his cordial approval, but will warn the Fifty-sixth Congress to disregard any pressure that may be brought to bear to secure a repeal of the statute put upon the books after many years of painstaking effort by those who believe that the Constitutional instruction to Congress to provide uniform bankruptcy laws is mandatory and not merely permissive.

The report of the operation of the law will be brought up to Oct. 1. Some indication of what it will contain is given by the statement recently made by Mr. E. C. BRANDENBURG, in charge of the business in the Department of Justice, that the number of voluntary and involuntary petitions filed in the first six months after the law became effective was slightly in excess of 12,000, all of which except a few more than 1,000 were involuntary. Many of the cases, as might have been expected, are those of persons who had invoked State bankruptcy laws and who filed petitions to extend the jurisdiction of the discharges granted to them.

While it is found that the Federal law has relieved much distress, incidental to oppressive State laws regulating garnishment, and particularly in the cases of employés of some corporations prevented by law and corporation rules from gaining a footing by which they could earn money with which to recover from the misfortune of short employment, the Attorney General will propose some amendments as desirable. One proposition will be, it is stated, to change Section 17A so as to prevent the granting of a discharge as to debts created by defalcation while acting as an officer or in a fiduciary capacity. Another will provide that a second or subsequent discharge shall not be granted unless the bankrupt's estate shall pay a dividend of at least 20 per cent., unless upon special or extraordinary circumstances operating to the satisfaction of the court such discharge may be granted without the payment of a dividend.

Attention will also be directed to a common neglect, reported by many referees, of creditors to appear at advertised meetings, either in person or by counsel, to follow up the bankrupt. This negligence has permitted the skillful concealment of large assets, without technical fraud on the part of the bankrupt, while in other cases assets unexpectedly large have been distributed to a small proportion of creditors.

The opposition to the further continuance of the law is attributed by the Department of Justice to trust companies and large wholesale establishments that have maintained machinery of their own in many States to secure preferential payment of their claims. While it is not probable that the Congress will hastily abandon a law that, with still other imperfections, has been beneficent to many and so useful as to command the approval of the Department of Justice, those who devoted much thought, time, and labor to secure any law at all will evidently be obliged to watch and protect the existing law next Winter.

TWO WASHINGTON OPINIONS.

The magnificent metropolis and first maritime city of the country, representing in the highest degree its wealth, culture, industry, and commerce, is obviously the proper and only place in which to give expression to the popular feeling toward Admiral DEWEY. * * * As the popular and naval contribution to the honors due the Admiral of the navy, the New York marine and land celebration is completely National. * * * That reception could not be repeated or attempted elsewhere. Its like will never be seen, in this generation at least, in the United States. Inimitable, any attempt to imitate them would become ridiculous!—Washington Times.

Evidently the great metropolitan dailies, exploiting the great metropolitan idea, have persuaded at least a section of the provincial New York press that their city represents the whole United States and, in fact, is the country itself. * * * Of course, this is merely part of the general proposition that New York celebrations are National celebrations; that New York has a commission from the American people to speak and act for them on all occasions. * * * Such is the absurd and insolent attitude that New York has always assumed toward the rest of the country.—Washington Post.

Well, well! How shall we properly express our appreciation of these conflicting opinions of us? To what shall we attribute the cordial greeting of the one and the resentfulness of the other? We trust that there has been no undue partiality at the City Hall toward the esteemed Washington Times, nor any pointed discrimination against the unamiable Post. If The Post has been unhappy in its experiences in "insolent" New York, why not find out how The Times came to get so contrary an opinion of us, and try to sympathize with us when we are so busy trying to be National that we have no inclination to be vexed even at The Post's ill-nature. Cheer up, Brother. We hope you'll give DEWEY a kind reception, and that you will enjoy it.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

—Beyond any doubt whatever, Mr. ISELIN and Sir THOMAS LIPTON have followed the dictates of common sense—and that is always an admirable thing to do—in putting on paper and signing an agreement to the effect that in case of an accidental disabling of either the Columbia or the Shamrock, while a race between them is in progress, the other yacht shall continue on over the course and be credited with winning that third or fifth of the contest. This arrangement is entirely businesslike, its perfect fairness to both boats is obvious, and since, as the agreement states, the object of the races is to test constructive skill as well as sailing ability, inadequacy of spars and rigging should be no less promptly and heavily penalized than mistakes of judgment in the handling of canvas or the manipulation of the wheel. But though all this is true, though all logic and argument justify the acceptance of a victory and the acknowledgment of a defeat decided by the parting of a rope or the bending of a piece of steel, yet deep down in every heart there lies an instinct which protests against the ruling out of courtesy and magnanimity from a rivalry between men who are friends and sportsmen first and competitors only second. The existence, the universality, and the strength of this instinct are sufficiently demonstrated by the fact that everybody is earnestly hoping for the absence of any excuse to apply, any need to abide by, the terms of the new agreement. Success in the coming struggle, to be glorious, or really desirable, must be more than clean, better than indisputable; it must, if opportunity offers, be a triumph of generosity, and the loss of the precious cup would be a misfortune small indeed in comparison with its retention through a mishap, more or less unavoidable, to the British yacht. Of all the men who have tried to carry the America's trophy back across the sea, he is most affectionately remembered who would not claim and did not take his rights, but tried it again and failed. There was no gloom in his defeat, and no victory was ever more honorable.

—Only a few years ago there was published a portly volume entitled "The Distinguished Sons of Vermont." Somebody in looking the book over recently made the interesting and rather amusing discovery that on none of its pages is there any, even the briefest, mention made of one GEORGE DEWEY, a son of Vermont to-day regarded as notable by an easily appreciable fraction of the earth's inhabitants. Now, in such a work, DEWEY's name would lead all the rest, but then, and as stated the time was not remote, the compilers of the book had used up all their energies and space before they thought—if they did think—of the modest officer whom Fame, more discriminating than the biographers of his own State, was about to crown with laurels deathlessly green. Such is life. Perhaps it is just as well. If the Admiral's coming greatness had been foreseen, at least half a dozen, and possibly a score, of eminently respectable Vermont farmers and country merchants would have missed the joy of seeing their names and pictures in a stately book, and that would have been really too bad. The Admiral will not seriously grieve over the absence of his portrait from any one particular place, for it is and always will be prominent in so many that he will never notice the omission. Still, it's funny, just a trifle, that he should have been left out.

—Public attention long ago deserted the Venezuela boundary dispute, and the recent close of the arguments before the arbitrators in Paris has not served to reawaken interest in the decision, very soon to be given, as to whether Great Britain is to retain or to abandon the gold fields that were the only cause of the controversy. It might well be a topic of general comment, however, that while this new-fashioned and highly admirable method of settling international differences was demonstrating its merits in France, the Venezuelans have been fighting among themselves in the lamentably familiar way, and as they wait for the verdict as to the size of their country are trying, not with reason or votes, but with guns and knives, to put one so-called President in place of another. The contrast is striking and instructive. It shows how hard it is to change old habits, and how prone folks are to agree to arbitration only in cases where they know a resort to force would be hopeless or extremely expensive.

—News of the destruction by fire last week of the old Willey House, at Crawford Notch, will recall to the minds of many more than the large number of people who have seen that modest structure the details of a tragedy that took place away back in 1826. Its victims, to be sure, were neither numerous nor notable, but somebody with something like a genius for descriptive writing set down a brief narrative of their fate, and it found a well-deserved place in many of the "reading books" used and often "learned by heart" in the days when those of us who are now grown gray or at least grayish were school children. In the year mentioned heavy rains following a long drought caused great landslides all around the Notch, and much damage was done in Conway, Bartlett, Gilead, and the near-by towns. The Willey House, which even then was of considerable age, was not injured by the falling earth and rocks, but its occupants fled from it in terror and in seeking safety were overwhelmed and killed. Thus died SAMUEL WILLEY, his wife, their five children, and two hired men, and the bodies of three of the children were never recovered. When the would-be rescuers arrived they found the doors of the house open and an open Bible on a table in one of the rooms. The fatal landslide moved directly toward the house, but a great rock on the mountain side above parted the rushing mass and it passed to right and left, uniting again a short distance below. The circumstances of the disaster made a strong impression at the time, and besides their perpetuation in the "reading books" they have been told to innumerable tourists and Summer boarders in the neighboring mountain resorts.

—Partly by writing an adroitly florid proclamation, and partly by a prompt and vigorous exercise of military power, Gen. LUDLOW has put an end to the strike that threatened to develop into a sort of revolution, and now Havana can resume business—of which it has much to do before it can take its destined place among the moderately important cities of the Western World. Whether the strikers had real grievances or not is left a little uncertain, but, that aside, all seems to be well in the Cuban capital, and again the ability of our soldier administrators has been satisfactorily proved.

GENERAL NOTES.

One farmer in Rappahannock County, Va., has sold his apples on the trees for $5,000, and many other growers in the State are said to have equally profitable orchards.

* * *

The Daughters of the American Revolution are to erect in Tacoma, Washington, a bronze drinking fountain as a memorial of Narcissa Prentice Whitman, a pioneer teacher who was murdered by the Indians at Wailapu, Washington, Nov. 29, 1847.

* * *

The David Strite farm, near Hagerstown, Md., on which Levi Z. Leiter was born has been sold at auction for $11,620. The Leiter family graveyard is on the farm, but this portion was not sold. The right of access to it is held in perpetuity by the Leiter family.

* * *

The will of the late Congressman George W. Julian of Indiana gives to his daughter, Mrs. Grace Julian Clark, his library, paintings, and furniture, and $13,000 of the $15,000 he expected to be obtained by the sale of his house at Irvington, Ind. One thousand dollars is given to each of his two sons.

* * *

The crew of the United States cruiser Newark have presented to Mayor Phelan of San Francisco a model of the battleship Maine, made by Karl Kristensen, who was on the Maine when she was blown up in Havana Harbor. The gift was made in token of appreciation of the welcome extended to the Newark on her arrival at San Francisco.

* * *

The Socialist Labor Party of Pennsylvania is not very large, but it is large enough to split into two factions and to nominate two tickets for the general offices to be filled by the election this Fall. For the Judges one faction has nominated an upholsterer and a cigarmaker, and the other faction a machinist and a glass worker.

* * *

Dr. W. Seward Webb has told a Vermont newspaper man that he does not wish the United States Senatorship, and that the State should elect Charles A. Prouty of Newport, a young lawyer, who, he says, has few peers in New England, and whose work upon the Inter-State Commerce Commission has shown him to be a man of sound learning, with a broad, deep, and judicial mind, fearless in his allegiance to right and in his denunciation of wrong.

ST. AUGUSTINE QUOTED.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

So far is the statement of Mr. Raymond S. Perrin from the truth, (that St. Augustine asserted that the doctrine of eternal punishment could not be reconciled with reason,) that he devotes several chapters of his great work, "De Civitate Dei," to proving that it is consonant with the highest reason. For example, in the seventeenth chapter of the twenty-first book he says:

"Of some Christians that held that hell's pains should not be eternal.

"Now must I have a gentle disputation with certain tender hearts of our own religion, who think that God, who has justly doomed the condemned into hell fire, will after a certain space, which His goodness shall think fit for the merit of each man's guilt, deliver them from that torment. And of this opinion was Origen, in far more pitiful manner, for he held that the devils themselves, after a set time expired, should be loosed from their torments and become bright angels in heaven, as they were before. But this, and others of his opinions, chiefly that rotation and circumvolution of misery and bliss which he held that all mankind should run in, gave the Church cause to pronounce him anathema."

And in Chapter 23 of the same book St. Augustine says: "Wherefore seeing that the eternal life of the saints shall be without end, so therefore is it a consequent that the everlasting pain of the damned shall be as endless as the others' beatitude."

This for the instruction of your correspondent Walter Lamson, who writes for this information in to-day's issue of THE TIMES.

New York, Sept. 24, 1899. A. A. L.

CONCERNING EX-GOV. PATTISON.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

On the 18th of August last, in an editorial in your paper eulogistic of Mr. William F. Harrity of Pennsylvania, who had just returned from what you assumed was a casual gathering or informal meeting of Democrats of National reputation at Saratoga, you commented on the position of the Democratic Party of the Union in relation to the questions then (and now) before the country as well as those likely to arise before the meeting of the National Convention in 1900. Going back to the Chicago Convention of 1896, and Mr. Harrity's part therein, you said, speaking of one of those Democrats who cannot be successfully assailed from any quarter, "Although greatly embarrassed by the amazing behavior of Robert E. Pattison, the candidate of the Democrats of Pennsylvania, to whom his delegation was pledged, who insisted that his name should be presented and voted on, even after the infamous platform had been adopted; Mr. Harrity, while unable to take the wise course taken by the New York delegation in declining to vote, continued the then hopeless struggle against the untried and unsafe men who had suddenly become the leaders of the Democratic Party."

Now the "amazing behavior" is that a newspaper of the reputation and standing of THE NEW YORK TIMES, with all of its facilities for ascertaining the truth, should fall into such gross error. The fact is, Gov. Pattison's conduct was wholly consistent from the beginning of the canvass until the end; he was not a candidate for the Presidency at the Allentown convention which selected the delegates to the National Convention. His name was presented and unanimously indorsed by that convention without any previous consultation with him. At the time, he was in the West and had no knowledge of the action of the convention. Subsequently, in the National Convention in Chicago, when his name was presented and balloted for, some friends in the delegation of Pennsylvania communicated with him as to his desire in the matter of the withdrawal of his name. He promptly replied that his name was presented by the Pennsylvania delegation; that if withdrawn, it must be by its action; that the delegation presented his name, and he was not inclined to exercise any individual authority over it for the purpose of influencing its action. He did not hesitate, however, to state at the time that the Pennsylvania delegation having participated in the nomination of the officers and in the preliminary organization of the convention, could not do otherwise than abide by the action of the majority and continue in the convention until the adjournment. Such action would be thoroughly Democratic and in accord with all the teachings of the Democracy as to government by the majority. This action on his part ought to have been known to an authority so well informed as your editorial writer.

I write this in vindication of what I know to be the truth. Any well informed Democrat of Pennsylvania will confirm my statement. The truth is sometimes a little slow in getting to the front, and, in this instance, it has taken some years to assert itself; yet I am, as a Tammany Democrat, with a knowledge of what I write, pleased with the opportunity to suggest this vindication of what I know was the action of Gov. Pattison.

O.

New York, Sept. 28, 1899.

Sampson Greater Than Dewey.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

I have read from time to time the many letters to your paper and also the occasional comments by THE TIMES on the lack of attention shown to Admiral Schley, the letter by E. B. W. in yesterday's issue being a sample.

It seems to me that all this fuss over Schley is unreasonable; as well might one say that when the President presses a button that starts some vast industrial exposition that all the credit was due to him for the endless work undergone in the preparation to bring the exhibition to a proper condition for opening its doors. But the records do not even show that all the vessels waited for Schley's signal. The work had been mapped out so perfectly that every Captain knew just what was expected of him. It seems to me, also, that the absence of Sampson shows him to a greater advantage than if he had been present, as it is an unmistakable evidence of the perfection of his preparatory work.

Dewey's victory was one of unparalleled courage and brilliancy. Sampson's was the result of masterful knowledge of the science of modern warfare. To my mind, while Dewey's victory appeals the most to my impulses, and he has won the first place in my affections, I cannot suppress the feeling that the work performed by Sampson was the greater, and that he merits an equal share in our celebrations on this occasion.

CONSTANT READER.

Paterson, N. J., Sept. 28, 1899.

Golf Versus Gig.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

During the last four months I have gone a good deal in the direction of the "old maid sitting on a hill living on Summer boarders," as envious neighbors call a delightful New England town, and going and coming, coming and going, through the heat and the darkness of the station and the tunnels, and the smoke and the dust of the road, I have seen and marveled at the innumerable army of carriers of single golf clubs and heavy caddie bags. Do they all love golf? Do they all play it? I have asked myself over and over again. There has always been such an air of men's and women's conscia recti about these people that I have been puzzled, and not until I recalled "he always kept a gig," in reply to a question as to a man's respectability, did the thing become clear—the carrying of golfing implements vouches for one's respectable position in society! "Gigmanity" has found its rival in "Golfmanity." Some one else may wish to discourse of the class "trousers-rolled-up," (very convenient when they are borrowed,) and the latest sub-species, gloves-turned-down, ("delightfully comfortable as I go gloved (!) through the Summer.")

F. L. O. G.

New York, Sept. 27.

English "as She Is Spoke."

To the Editor of The New York Times:

Commenting on the fact that an ocean steamship line has dropped the letter I from its nomenclature, on account of its liability, in British mouths, to confusion with the letter A, you express your surprise that English is so spoke. Strictly, it is the A that is confused with I. This is the true Cockney dialect of the present day, however it might have been in Dickens's time one and two generations ago. A is I, I is oi, and oi is I. I find in one of the Lunnun pipers, a July number of Punch, this little sketch: "Did yer order any Ile 'round the corner?" "What do you mean by Ile? Do you mean oil?" "Naw, not Ile, but Ile, wot yer drink."

I recall the following from The Herald, a Toronto weekly devoted to linguistics: A man went into a hardware store in London and asked for type. "Tipe?" said the clark. "You can't get tipe at an ironmongery. We don't sell tipe and ribbons and such things. Ask at the haberdasher's across the wye." "O, no; it isn't tape I want, but type—what you print with—type." "O, you mean toipe. Well, sir, you'll have to go to a toipe foundry."

Though the interchange of i and oi may be limited, the change of the long a sound to the long i sound seems to be general and fixed.

E.

New York, Sept 28, 1899.

NUGGETS.

Not Clear.

The Neighbor's Boy—Pa wants your auto. Great Man -'Graph or 'mobile?—Judge.

Concernings Facts and Some People.

Facts are said to be stubborn things, but they do not seem to be very much in the way of some people.—Galveston News.

An Attraction for Less Money.

"How about that arrangement for securing Bryan for your county fair?"

"That's all off. We found we could get a parachute jumper for about half what he'd cost us."—Chicago Tribune.

Reads The Saturday Review.

"She is certainly bright. I don't see how she manages to know so much about the latest books."

"Well, for one thing, she has a remarkable memory. She never forgets a book review."—Brooklyn Life.

The Word Won Him.

Sprockett—Wheeler seems to be stuck on that new doctor of his.

Skorcha—Yes, he likes his up-to-dateness. When Wheeler was sick in bed the first thing the doctor said was: "O! we'll have you on your pedals again in a few days."—Catholic Standard and Times.

DEWEY.

What word to you can praise express
That was not spoken thrice before
In the fierce, world-awakening roar
That thunder'd at Manila's door?

What song can sing the midnight rush
By allen reefs, thro' tropic seas?
The typhoon, slumbering in the breeze,
The air's, the ocean's mysteries?

And then, the arrow flight of ships
Along the vaguely startled dark:
The fortress, looming grim and stark—
The island watch-dog's sudden bark!

Then, like a Fate, your squadron swept
Within the close bay's guarded zone;
The trumpets of the guns were blown,
Speaking in deep-voiced battle tone.

A hell of fire—a hell of steel
Smote all the shuddering air amain—
Smote the doomed ships—and smote again—
And shook the frightened hills of Spain!

In one red ruin terrible,
As sinks a lava-stricken coast,
Down went a nation's pride and boast—
As fades a sun-surprised ghost.

And, as the smoke was roll'd away,
The scales were fallen from the eyes
That saw us vain, nor over-wise
In boasters' foolish quick replies.

They saw you turn your bursting shells
From off the helpless boat, adrift
On every billow's reach and lift,
That served Montojo's desperate shift.

They saw you spare the fallen town
That lay within your rifles' path:
They saw you curb the tribesmen's wrath—
Eager for conquest's aftermath;

And, as a rainbow in the sky
Wherein the good of heart may trust,
They saw you do the things you must,
And, doing, saw the things were just.

JOHN JEROME ROONEY.

GEOGRAPHICAL CONGRESS

Many Papers by Americans Presented at the Berlin Meeting.

ARCTIC WORK DISCUSSED

Dr. Nansen Presided Over Section of Polar Exploration — Gen. Greely Elected a Vice President.

BERLIN, Sept. 29.—The International Geographical Congress to-day elected Gen. A. W. Greely, the American arctic explorer, and Mr. Bryant to be honorary Vice Presidents. Mr. Bryant moved to-day that the next congress be held in America. The motion was taken under advisement.

Mr. Bryant read a paper on "The Drift of Casks to Determine Arctic Currents," recommending their general adoption as Admiral Melville planned and as the Philadelphia Geographical Society carried out.

The American delegation took suitable action to-day on the death of Judge Daly of New York.

The Congress discussed the German and British expeditions to the south pole. Dr. Nansen, who was greeted with vociferous cheering, spoke of the utility of dogs and urged that the vessels should be made as strong as possible, saying it was better to have several small ships than one large one. He considered it to be of the greatest importance that Germany and Great Britain should act in unison.

Prince Hohenlohe yesterday evening told Gen. Greely that he was glad to say that the relations between Germany and the United States were now firmly re-established on the friendliest footing.

Prince Bismarck expressed high expectations of the Drigalsky antarctic expedition of 1901, and, incidentally, praised Germany, because, he pointed out, the expedition was purely scientific.

Gen. Greely, as the United States Government delegate, presented a number of papers, as follows: "Geographical Work of the American Commission on the Venezuelan Boundary," by Marcus Baker; "Oceanic and Geographical Work of the Hydrographic Office of the United States Navy," by Gustav Hill; "Late Researches by the United States Weather Bureau," by Dr. Frankenfield; "Pan-American and International Railway Surveys," by Capt. Macomb, United States Army; "Boundaries of the United States," by John B. Moore; "Geographical Work of the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey," by J. M. Hayward; "Geographical Work of the United States Agricultural Department," by John N. Hyde; "United States Geological Surveys and Geographical Work," by C. D. Walcott; "Geographical Researches of the United States Bureau of Ethnology," by W. J. McGee, and "Magnetic Work in North America by the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey," by Prof. Lamont.

A. L. Roth of Boston speaks next Wednesday on "Ballooning."

Most of the above-mentioned papers were embodied in the records, but some of them were read.

The Congress is now divided into various committees, which are holding separate sittings. Dr. Nansen presided over the Committee on Polar Exploration. Prof. Mohn of Christiania spoke of the results of the Fram's journey, and Dr. Nielsen addressed the committee on the subject of the Borchgrevink expedition. Mr. Arctowski of London reviewed the Belgica expedition.

The second committee discussed the proposals for a uniform international unit of measurement, and the third committee devoted itself to instruction in geographical science.

Prince Hohenlohe, in his toast yesterday evening at the banquet which he gave to the delegates of the International Geographical Congress, said Germany would become an industrial country. This evening all the Agrarian newspapers indignantly deny the statement.

AUSTRIAN CABINET OUT.

Resignations Accepted and Count Clary to Form New Ministry.

VIENNA Sept. 29.—The Neue Freie Presse announces that Emperor Francis Joseph has accepted the resignation of the Cabinet, tendered last Saturday by the Premier and Minister of the Interior, Count Thun Hohenstein.

His Majesty has intrusted Count Clary with the task of forming a Ministry.

IN JAIL FOR A FAIRY TALE.

Member of Reichstag Sentenced for Three Years for Lese Majeste.

BERLIN, Sept. 29.—A Socialist member of the Reichstag, Herr Schmidt, has been sentenced by the Magdeburg Court to three years' imprisonment for lèse majesté in publishing a fairy tale reflecting on the Emperor and the Princes.

He voluntarily relinquished his immunity from arrest as a member of the Reichstag, and stood his trial because Editor Mueller, of the Socialist Volkstimme, innocently connected with the same offense, is now undergoing a four years' sentence.

PLAGUE BREAKS THE CORDON.

Makes Its Appearance Outside the Oporto Sanitary Lines.

OPORTO, Sept. 29.—Confirmation has been obtained of the report that the bubonic plague has made its appearance at Baguia, a village outside the sanitary cordon. The disease was introduced there by two patients in the hospital.

Last evening a carriage in which foreign doctors were on their way to attend a postmortem examination here was stoned by a numbers of persons. The police drove off the assailants and the doctors escaped unhurt.

ATTACK ON DE GALLIFFET.

Letter to the Duc d'Orleans Promising Loyalty Made Public.

PARIS, Sept. 29.—Marquis de Galliffet, the Minister of War, having sent a letter to Figaro asserting that he had never written to the Duc d'Orléans since the end of 1898, when he declined the latter's invitation to shoot at Woodnorton, the Intransigeant this morning replies by publishing a letter which, the paper says, was seized among the papers of M. Andrée Buffet, one of the persons recently placed on trial before the Senate sitting as a high court of justice on the charge of having conspired against the State. In this letter the Marquis de Galliffet says:

"If the Republicans are so stupid as to confide the Ministry of War to me, you, Monseigneur, will not have occasion to be dissatisfied with me."

Food Scarce at Darjeeling.

CALCUTTA, Sept. 29.—The weather is fine at Darjeeling, the scene of the recent disasters caused by earthquakes, floods, and landslides. Everything is quiet, and all are doing their best to help the sufferers, but food is nearly at famine prices. Many houses and tea factories have been left perched in dangerous positions. The military is at work clearing away the landslides.

Armed Bhils Lose 200 Men in a Raid.

BOMBAY, Sept. 29.—It is reported that a body of armed Bhils have raided the country near Khergoum, and that the police and two companies of native infantry from Baroda overtook the Bhils, with whom they had a fierce encounter. The raiders are said to have lost 200 in killed and wounded.

Chinese Railway Loan Effected.

PEKING, Sept. 29.—Arrangements have been completed by the Russo-Chinese Bank for a loan of 1,200,000 taels for the construction of the Lung-Chau and Nan-ning-fu Railway. One-half the loan will be paid immediately and the remainder as it is required.

Berlin Pays Its Unconfirmed Mayor.

BERLIN, Sept. 29.—The Municipal Council has paid Herr Kirschmer 12,000 marks extra remuneration for his services as Chief Mayor, though the Emperor has not confirmed his appointment.

London Stock Jobber Fails.

LONDON, Sept. 29.—Reginald Barker, a stock jobber of this city, failed to-day. He had a large account in Kafirs, which he had been holding for a rise. It is reported that his liabilities are £25,000.

MISHAPS TO SIGHTSEERS

Accidents Few Despite the Crowds and Excitement.

ONLY MINOR CASUALTIES

Police Arrangements So Perfect Danger Was Reduced to a Minimum—Ambulances Ready.

The police arrangements for the naval parade were successful. Chief of Police Devery was aboard the Patrol, and had under his command twenty-two tugs and steamboats manned by policemen. All the police boats were in charge of either a Captain or a Sergeant, while Acting Deputy Chief William McLaughlin commanded the steamer Julia Safford and Deputy Chief Cortright the tug C. D. Kuper, that were immediately behind the Patrol. A number of Roundsmen and patrolmen were detailed on every boat. Chief Devery had Deputy Chiefs MacKellar of Brooklyn and Clayton of Queens with him on the Patrol. The Police Commissioners had tendered the use of the Patrol to Mayor Van Wyck for the exclusive use of the police.

When the parade started at Staten Island the Patrol took up her position at the head of the procession. She was flanked on either side by the fireboats New Yorker and Robert Van Wyck. The two fireboats pumped a steady stream of water from their big nozzles, and thus kept the smaller craft at a distance. This served to keep the course clear, and there was but little interference from outside boats while the parade was passing up the North River.

Chief Devery directed the movements of the police fleet by means of flag signals. Occasionally he used a large megaphone to warn some adventurous boat to keep its distance.

Capt. Herlihy was on board the Mayor's boat, the Sandy Hook, and Commissioners Hess and Abell were aboard the Julia Safford. Inspector Harley had charge of that part of the arrangements on the North River from the Battery to Fourteenth Street. Inspector John H. Grant was in charge from Fourteenth Street to Fifty-ninth Street, and Inspector Kane had charge from Fifty-ninth Street to the end of the parade and as it rounded the stake boat above Grant's Tomb. Inspector Harley had under his command six Captains, twenty-five Sergeants, forty Roundsmen, and 1,000 patrolmen. Inspector Grout had five Captains, twenty Sergeants, thirty Roundsmen, and 750 patrolmen to assist him in keeping order. Inspector Kane had under him seven Captains, thirty Sergeants, fifty Roundsmen, and twelve hundred and fifty patrolmen. But few accidents, all of which were slight, marred the great parade.

ON THE LOOKOUT FOR ACCIDENTS.

The police were forehanded as to possibility of accidents, and the plans of the ambulance service were admirable. In the neighborhood of Riverside Park ambulances were in waiting from 8 o'clock in the morning, and arrangements that could not have been improved upon were made for the transfer of injured or sick persons to the Roosevelt, St. Luke's, Mount Sinai, and Manhattan Hospitals. This police auxiliary service had little to do.

James O'Callahan, aged forty-seven, of 123 West One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Street, cut his nose badly while watching the parade. He fell from a shed on a pier at the foot of One Hundred and Thirty-fourth Street. He was taken to the J. Hood Wright Hospital.

Two unknown men had a narrow escape from drowning off the foot of West Ninetieth Street while attempting to board the sloop yacht Emma. They put out from shore in a small yacht tender just before the Olympia came up the river, and in their anxiety to see the vessel neglected their own boat, which was carried by the strong tide and wind against a large steam yacht and capsized. It was several minutes before the shouts of the two men struggling in the water were heard. They clung to the overturned boat and were picked up by a passing naphtha launch and put ashore.

Two naphtha launches belonging to the Hudson River Yacht Club came into collision while running for the club's landing stage at the foot of Ninety-second Street. They came together with considerable force, both heeling over and one taking in considerable water. Both righted quickly.

WOMAN ROLLED DOWN HILL.

Just as the Olympia came into view at West Ninety-second Street, a woman, who had several children with her, was carried away with enthusiasm. She relaxed her grip on the youngsters, and one of them, a little fellow about five years old, lost his footing on the steep bank and began to roll down the hill. The mother started after him, but also fell, and the two landed in a heap on the path twenty-five feet below, after turning many somersaults. Neither was hurt beyond a few scratches. An ambulance was called, but the woman refused assistance.

Mrs. Bessie Watson, sixty years old, of 210 Eagle Street, Brooklyn, was taken to St. Luke's Hospital suffering from a severe scalp wound and contusions on the body. She was viewing the parade with her son, when the seat of the light trap they were occupying broke, throwing her to the ground. The horse started to run away, but was caught by a mounted policeman. Mrs. Watson was taken to the hospital in an ambulance.

Two persons—a man and a woman—were taken to St. Luke's Hospital during the afternoon. They were unknown. They had fainted in Riverside Park. They quickly recovered.

SPECTATOR BADLY HURT.

Edward Stanchfried of 518 West Twentieth Street was sitting on a fence waiting for the parade at the foot of West Fifteenth Street when he fell to the ground. He was taken to the New York Hospital, where it was said that he had sustained a severe scalp wound, and that it was possible that his spine was fractured.

Thomas Kelly, thirty-five years old, of 148 Hudson Avenue, Albany, fell from the pier at the foot of West Twentieth Street. He was taken from the water insensible, but was revived at the New York Hospital. A woman, who refused to give her name, also fell from the same pier, and was taken to the New York Hospital. Her condition was not serious.

Another accident from the West Twentieth Street pier was the falling of James Haley, thirty-seven years old, of Choes, N. Y., into the water. He was picked up out of the river in an unconscious condition, and when taken to the hospital was found to have sustained a bad scalp wound. He was pushed into the water by the crowd, which pressed to the front when the Olympia came into view.

Michael Needham, aged thirty-five, was picked out of the North River at the foot of Twenty-first Street, and was taken to the hospital, where he was soon revived.

A pathetic case was that of Mrs. Fanny Pollock, a Russian, thirty-five years old. She lives at 79 Stanton Street, and tried to earn a little money by selling Dewey badges. She stood near the pier at the foot of West Twentieth Street all the morning, but few bought her badges. A policeman, just as the parade was passing, saw her fall to the ground. She was taken to the New York Hospital, and though she speaks little English, it was found that she had had nothing to eat for two days. The doctors think she has a good chance to recover.

William Lee, aged six years, of Tenth Avenue and Thirty-sixth Street, received a bad shock yesterday afternoon as the result of a fall from the roof of a small shanty at the foot of West Thirty-sixth Street, from which he had been viewing the parade. He was removed to Bellevue Hospital.

During the rush or sightseers at the Battery last night, as it commenced to rain, James Toolan, thirty-seven years old, of 226 East Thirty-third Street, fell backward on his head. He was picked up insensible and was sent to Gouverneur Hospital in an ambulance. His skull is said to be fractured, and he may die.

SPECTATORS FALL INTO THE WATER

Stand Collapses at Forty-second Street and Eleven Persons Get Wet.

Excitement was caused yesterday noon at the New York terminus of the Weehawken ferry by the sudden precipitation into the water of eleven persons through the collapse of an improvised viewing stand in front of a house at 669 West Forty-second Street. All the occupants of the stand received a thorough wetting; but only one, Mrs. Siloma Klug, a widow, living at 338 East Fifty-third Street, was injured. In the fall her right leg was broken at the ankle.

The house where the accident occurred is a low, wooden structure, projecting over the water from the approach to the ferry, and supported by wooden piers. Mrs. Isabelle Harris, the owner of the house, charged fifty cents admission fee, and about a dozen persons were on the veranda, where she had built her stand. The braces of the veranda gave way and the occupants dropped into the water.

A high board fence separated the veranda from the street, which was filled with persons hurrying to board the ferryboat. Some one on the fence gave the alarm, and immediately great confusion arose. The crowd knew that an accident had happened just the other side of the fence, but it was without knowledge of its extent. The people on the fence, powerless to do aught else, gave advice to the men and women struggling in the water.

In the meantime somebody pushed over in a small boat from the next pier, and Policeman William J. McGowan of the Twenty-second Precinct who had been stationed on the property in the rear of the house, plunged into the water and began the work of rescue. He was assisted by William Roser of Paterson, one of the victims, and Herbert Kelley of 723 Eighth Avenue, a bystander.

The river bottom beneath the house sloped in such a way that, with the existing state of the tide, all but the outermost ones could wade into shore as soon as they were extricated from the debris of the veranda.

Mrs. Harris was in deep water, and would have drowned without the aid of Mr. Roser, who held her head up until the small boat came.

All but Mrs. Klug were able to take care of themselves. Dr. Crawford of the Roosevelt Hospital found the woman's limb fractured. She was taken to the hospital.

GREAT CROWD CARRIED SAFELY

Despite Enormous Traffic No Accident Occurred Either on Cars or Ferryboats.

All roads led to the North River yesterday, and it would have been fortunate if all transportation lines could have had the same terminus just for a few hours. As it was, the west side lines of the Manhattan and Metropolitan systems, and the crosstown lines of the latter, were put to a test such as they have not received since the naval parade of 1893. In spite of the vast number of people carried no unexpected difficulties arose, and schedules were followed almost without interruption. The Superintendent of Transportation at the South Ferry terminus of the elevated roads said that throughout the day only three trains had arrived there late, and that otherwise the system had worked without a hitch. Superintendent Smith of the Manhattan lines said that he estimated the number of people carried at 1,500,000. All of the road's rolling stock, he said, had been in use, and double the number of cars could have been used.

The elevated roads were the first to feel the pressure from the crowds coming to view the parade from vantage points in the lower part of the city, and until nearly noon there was more room in the up-town trains than in those running down town. Then the tide turned, and for two hours train after train, as close to one another as they could run with safety, moved up town packed to the gates.

Standing room on the Twenty-third Street cross-town line was at a premium early. Cabs and automobiles fairly swarmed around Madison Square, and the cabmen found little difficulty in getting passengers for trips to the river. Strangely enough, Forty-second and Fifty-ninth Streets seemed to offer few inducements to the sightseers, and the cars on those streets were not uncomfortably jammed.

RIVERSIDE DRIVE THE MECCA.

Riverside Drive was evidently the spot to the majority's liking, and the Sixth and Amsterdam Avenue route was the chosen way to get there. Car after car of this line went by the corner of Fifty-ninth Street and Columbus Avenue a solid mass of humanity from the motorman to the rear dashboard, and with half a dozen men perched upon the fender, curled up against the back of the car, and holding on for dear life. A glance at the registers in these cars never showed a number less than eighty. Front-platform restrictions were thrown to the winds, and one motorman had his hands full to manage the brake and controller in the midst of a group of nine struggling women.

Fifty-ninth Street and Columbus Avenue was undoubtedly the most congested point on the surface lines, but with much yelling and waving of flags the cars were kept moving and at a fair rate of speed under the circumstances. The women who didn't know just where they wanted to go, and stood in the middle of the track to talk it over caused a number of hairbreadth escapes, but a policeman or inspector always managed to interrupt the discussion in time.

The One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street line had its share of trouble. The underground trolley has just been put in operation on that route, but comparatively few cars have been remodeled for the new system of power, and these, with numerous dilapidated old horse cars sandwiched in between made a poor job of doing what was demanded of them.

As soon as the warships had passed in review the immense crowd that had gathered near Grant's Tomb began to swarm over the hill and down into One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street. The Metropolitan cars that start from One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Broadway moved away in quick succession, each one looking like an enlarged football scrimmage on wheels.

With all that the surface cars had taken it seemed that the crowd had not been diminished when it reached the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street elevated station, but there arrangements were so perfect that it took less than five minutes to get from the foot of the stairs into a downtown train. Tickets were sold from several temporary booths, and the trains followed each other as rapidly as the people could fill them. Four extra men had been put on at all the upper west side stations. Besides these, five policemen were detailed at the larger stations, and at the others two or three. So far as could be learned the day on the elevated roads passed without a single mishap.

AT THE GRAND CENTRAL STATION.

Elaborate arrangements were made by the officials of the various railroad lines converging at the Grand Central Station for transporting yesterday morning a record-breaking crowd, but the traffic did not equal expectations. The visitors with which New York is now inundated had been arriving for the past week, and their coming was not like a mountainous tidal wave.

The New Haven Railroad officials had provided several special trains for the occasion, but only one or two were used. The 8,000 or 9,000 passengers who came in during the morning over this line were handled without the least inconvenience.

The New York Central likewise was prepared to run special trains, but only one—from Peekskill—was operated, and its passengers could as well have been accommodated on the regular trains.

The excursionists were slow in leaving the station, a fact which made the traffic appear to be much larger than it really was. At one time there was such a congestion in the station that the attendants were obliged to resort to football formations in order to clear the room.

At the close of the marine parade, contrary again to expectation, there was no unusual rush for outgoing trains.

BRIDGE AND FERRIES THRONGED.

Across the Brooklyn Bridge and by way of every East River Ferry from Hell Gate to the Battery Long Islanders poured into Manhattan yesterday. The influx began soon after dawn, and was at its height by 9 o'clock. From 8 o'clock until noon the flood was continuous. From that time there was a gradual diminution until 3 o'clock, when the reverse tide set in.

The heaviest travel was over the Brooklyn Bridge and by way of the South and Hamilton Ferries. The Fulton and Wall Street Ferries also landed thousands of people, and immense numbers were poured in over the Thirty-fourth Street Ferry. At Catharine, Roosevelt, and Houston Streets traffic was heavier than usual. The Grand Street Ferry landed more people than the street cars could carry across town.

On the Brooklyn Bridge the rush began soon after 8 o'clock. The citizens of Brooklyn poured over the great structure by the tens of thousands. They came by trolleys and bridge cars, or afoot on the promenade. There were no delays and no accidents. This was undoubtedly due to the elaborate police arrangements, whereby the crowd on the bridge was kept constantly in motion. Capt. Eason of Brooklyn had in charge 673 men, stationed on the bridge and at the terminals. About 450 of these were detailed specially for the day. The men were stationed on both roadways and on the promenade at intervals of about fifty feet, with orders to keep pedestrians moving, and all cars on the roadways constantly running. Seemingly inevitable congestion was thereby averted. The bridge trains were run on a schedule of sixteen to the hour, this greater frequency being of great aid in preventing congestion at the Brooklyn end of the bridge.

It is estimated that 250,000 persons passed over the bridge. At the Hamilton and South Ferries the largest crowds were handled. It was roughly estimated that each ferry landed 50,000 persons in the city during the morning. From 9 o'clock to noon the travel was tremendous. Each boat arriving was crowded to the gates. The Staten Island Ferry experienced the same rush after 9 o'clock.

The Wall Street Ferry was taxed to its uttermost capacity. The Fulton Ferry had on an extra boat to meet the unusual traffic. The Thirty-fourth Street Ferry brought over from the Long Island Railway Station at Long Island City, immense numbers from various points on Long Island. The efflux by way of the ferries began soon after the warships had passed the Battery. The general rush out of town, however, did not get under way until 4 o'clock.

TRAFFIC FROM NEW JERSEY.

The traffic on ferries leading from New Jersey was remarkably heavy all through the day. People came over in great numbers. In addition to the crowds coming in, there were great crowds crossing to the other side to occupy stands or other places of vantage there. The jammed condition of the waiting rooms and incoming boats made it difficult to expedite matters, and frequent delays were caused. But the companies did not have to cut out any trips because of the passage of the parade. The ferryboats found their way through somehow every time. Passengers who thought they could get a view of the parade from the ferryboats by crossing at the right time were many, and did something to swell the crowds.

Thousands on thousands of people went over to Weehawken to view the parade from the heights there.

The Weehawken Ferry at Forty-second Street began to be crowded three hours before the parade, and by noon the waiting vehicles extended back for half a block, while around the ferry entrance an excited and bustling crowd struggled and fought for admission. The West Shore agent said that it was the biggest crowd he had ever handled. Up to 1 o'clock over 20,000 tickets had been sold on the New York side.

The Christopher Street and Barclay Street ferries to Hoboken carried a great many people to and fro, as many came in from suburban towns. The Pennsylvania ferries carried 185,000 persons, it is estimated. The Erie Ferry at Chambers Street also did a rushing business.

BUSINESS WAS SUSPENDED.

Business was generally suspended. This was specially true of the wholesale houses, and only in isolated cases were any of the large retail stores open. But if the wholesale and retail stores were closed, the cafés, restaurants, and hotels had more than they could attend to, and in many cases those who started out with the idea of getting a meal which only an epicure could appreciate were content with Boston beans or a sandwich in a cheap restaurant. The storekeepers aided in every way in their power to show that Americans are full of patriotism.

Stores on the east side were generally open during the forenoon, but the people had all moved westward, and the tradespeople found little to do behind their counters.

STRICKEN WHILE RAISING A FLAG.

Fatal Ending to a Newark Hotel Keeper's Dewey Celebration.

NEWARK, N. J., Sept. 29.—George W. Abercrombie, forty-six years old, proprietor of the Boulevard Hotel in this city, while raising a flag on the roof of the hotel this morning in honor of Admiral Dewey, was stricken with apoplexy. He fell to the roof and died shortly afterward.

Abercrombie had been making great preparations for the celebration during the week, and it is believed that these exertions brought on the stroke. He was well known in Newark.

Excitement Caused Death.

A man supposed to be A. Walsh dropped dead yesterday about noon in the waiting room of the West Shore Railroad at West Hoboken. He had just arrived to see the Dewey celebration and was walking across the floor talking to a chance acquaintance when he suddenly fell to the floor. He died almost immediately. A physician said heart disease was the cause of his death, which was hastened by excitement.

DEWEY DAY HONORED IN CUBA.

Americans Celebrate in Santiago, Though the Natives Hold Aloof, Being Piqued at the Admiral.

SANTIAGO DE CUBA, Sept. 29.—The Americans in Santiago de Cuba celebrated "Dewey Day" this afternoon. The Government buildings and the residences of Americans were gayly decorated.

There was a miniature naval parade of yachts and tugs, together with a general blowing of whistles and a discharge of cannon crackers. This evening an elaborate display of fireworks was carried out on lighters in the harbor. The arrival of numerous Americans since the raising of the quarantine made the celebration possible.

As the United States troops have not yet returned to the city, it was necessary to engage Cuban bands to furnish the music.

The Cubans did not, however, join in the celebration. They are inclined to resent Dewey's reported statement that the Filipinos are more capable of self-government than the Cubans.

FOUGHT OVER DEWEY'S POWERS

Indian and German Differed and a Fire Alarm Was Sounded.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Ill., Sept. 29.—An Indian, Henry Little Bear; Henry Welch, an Irishman, and Oliver Schwarzmeister, a German, became acquainted Thursday last, and all three will have to appear in a police court Wednesday as the result.

The row began over a discussion about how long it would take Dewey to blow up the entire German fleet. Little Bear held it would require about an hour, the operation, while Welch declared that ten minutes would be ample time. Schwarzmeister thought Dewey couldn't do it in less than thirty years. The Indian and the Irishman began fighting, and the contest was so intense that the German turned in a fire alarm. The police arrested all three.

PRESIDENT'S COUSIN KILLED.

W. C. Lynn Was Thawing Giant Powder Beside a Stove.

DEADWOOD, S. Dak., Sept. 29.—W. C. Lynn, first cousin of President McKinley, was almost instantly killed to-day in his cabin in the Galena Mining District, nine miles southwest of here, by an explosion of giant powder, which he had placed beside the stove to thaw out.

Lynn came to the Black Hills in 1876, and was a messenger for a long time on the Northwestern stage coach between Pierre and the Black Hills. He was known as the tallest man in the hills, being 6 feet 4 inches in height. He leaves a widow and two daughters.

METHODISTS' RADICAL MOVE.

Wisconsin Conference Will Elect Bishops for Four to Eight Years.

Special to The New York Times.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Sept. 29.—The Wisconsin Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church took radical action to-day in the adoption of a series of resolutions declaring in favor of electing Bishops for a term of four to eight years, and assigning that to the same field of labor for a term of four years.

A plan was adopted providing for the election of Presiding Elders by the annual conference, removing the time limit of the pastorate, reducing the number of Church papers, and providing that the Stewards and Trustees be elected by the members of the church.

DR. WHITEMAN'S FEAT.

Reported that He Has Raised a Fertile Hybrid Pigeon.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Sept. 29.—Dr. C. O. Whiteman, head professor of the Department of Biology at the University of Chicago, returned to-day from Wood's Holl, Mass., where he succeeded in raising a fertile hybrid pigeon. This means the making of an entirely new species of pigeons, and is a scientific achievement which scientists have declared was impossible.

Early in the Summer Dr. Whiteman cooped 300 pigeons in wooden cages and shipped them to Massachusetts. He has pigeons from everywhere, wild pigeons and tame ones, and makes a constant study of their heredity, life, and habits.

The mother of the bird was a Japanese turtle dove and the father a common rough pigeon. This discovery opens the way to the forming of a new species by crossing these two species, which are of entirely different families.

WITH DEWEY ON HIS SHIP

Admiral Stood on the Olympia's Bridge Throughout the Parade.

FLEW FARRAGUT'S OLD FLAG

Vexatious Delay in Breaking Out Flags Caused Dewey to Reprimand One of His Officers.

The best place from which to view the great marine panorama yesterday was from the deck of the Olympia. A brother and the widow of Capt. Gridley, who fought the Olympia in Manila Bay, and Col. Franklin Bartlett, an intimate personal friend of Dewey, were guests of the Admiral on his flagship, as were several naval officers, one of whom was the engineer when the Olympia led the way past Corregidor Island.

Immediately after Admiral Dewey returned from the Sandy Hook, the wigwagger on the bridge signaled the fleet to prepare to get under way. The gangways were hauled up and the booms rigged in. An old Quartermaster hurried a small, dark roll of bunting to the main hand over fist. It hung there while the bugle sounded the call to quarters and the marines were mustered aft.

Then just as the signal to weigh was given, a pull on the halyards opened the roll and spread the four-starred flag which Farragut flew as he ran the forts in New Orleans. It was the flag which was presented to Admiral Dewey on Thursday. As it broke, sailors at their stations and the marines on the quarter deck greeted it with a "Hip-hip-hoorah!" The flag floated proudly all through the parade, and when it is struck on Monday, it will probably be forever, as it is unlikely that Admiral Dewey will ever command another fleet.

Admiral Dewey went up on the afterbridge as soon as the start was made and remained there throughout the parade, a heroic figure outlined against the skies for the thousands afloat and ashore. With him on the bridge most of the time was Col. Bartlett, to whom he talked pleasantly when he was not acknowledging the salvos of salutes, or personally directing the movements of his immediate fleet, for the Admiral gave close attention throughout the journey to everything which transpired aboard the vessel.

By his direction the Ensign was courtesied to vessels which saluted, and several times he ordered the crew to stand by to cheer in answer to some extraordinary demonstration.

The thousands who thronged the wharves and piers, who leaned from the windows and balconies, and looked down from the dizzy heights of skyscrapers, must have impressed the Admiral greatly, but his modesty would not permit him to view it all as a personal ovation. "Astonishing! Astonishing!" he repeated several times to Col. Bartlett, but he said nothing of himself.

Off Grant's Tomb the pleasure craft crowded so fiercely about the Olympia that she was manoeuvred with great difficulty. The excursion boats, loaded to the guards with people, were almost criminally reckless as they passed along. Many of them listed so far that one wheel was buried deep, while the other scarcely tickled the water.

The Admiral was sometimes annoyed by the crowding of these craft, but he retained his equanimity through it all, bowing and removing his cap to the exulting and cheering crowds. It was not until all the warships had passed in review before the Olympia that the one incident of the day occurred which showed that with all his geniality the hero of Manila could also be a very stern sailor.

In less than a minute after the Chicago had passed the Olympia, by the Admiral's command a stream of signal flags ordered the vessels of the fleet to dress ship, and the crews of the men-of-war ran up the halyards the signal flags from stem to stern over their topmasts. The order was beautifully executed, except aboard the flagship, where the fouling of the line in the top of one of the stacks caused a vexatious delay.

Admiral Dewey instantly roared out a command for some one to ease the line. It fouled again, and a nimble sailor was sent aloft to clear it. It was perhaps two minutes before the flags were in their proper place. The Admiral was plainly displeased.

He sent for the officer under whose direction the order was executed and called him upon the bridge. "I am ashemed of this," he said in the tone of a sailor giving a command in a roaring gale, "and I am ashamed of you!"

Several times when the excursion boats cheered as they passed close to the Olympia the Admiral called upon the crew to stand by and cheer. Each time the sailors leaped upon the steel bulwarks, and, with swinging caps, responded to the Admiral's command with throat-splitting roars.

When the crowd of vessels about the flagship became so dense that the progress of the rest of the parade was impeded, the Admiral ordered the police patrol boats to clear the way of the ships that had left the line and spread themselves about the Olympia like a flock of wild fowl. He did not leave the bridge until the approaching darkness turned the ships in the demoralized tail end of the procession back to their piers.

CHARLES DEWEY DELIGHTED.

Naval Pageant the Finest Thing the Admiral's Brother Ever Saw.

"Magnificent! The finest thing I ever saw in this country or in Europe. This century will never see the like of it." That was the comment on yesterday's events by Charles Dewey, brother of the hero of Manila, at the Waldorf-Astoria last night.

"Yes, I am tired," he continued, "and Mrs. Dewey and myself decided we would have a little rest to-night. We have been going at a right smart pace the past few days. It's all well enough for the young folks. They are on the Sandy Hook yet, and will see all there is to be seen. But Mrs. Dewey and I have had a very good view of the fireworks from the roof garden of the hotel to-night.

"We landed at Pier A and were driven up Broadway to Fifth Avenue, and had an excellent view of the handsome decorations. The arch at Madison Square is a remarkably handsome piece of work. I have been deeply moved by New York's many manifestations of good will. This city does things up to the handle and no mistake.

"What is our programme for to-morrow? Well, we will witness the parade from a balcony of the hotel. Of course we will enjoy it, and I sincerely hope we will have fine weather. We will also take in the smoker to be given the crew of the Olympia. Can't miss that, you know.

"My brother, the Admiral, will reach here in the evening, and will occupy Mr. Boldt's private apartments on the second floor in the Waldorf annex. Mrs. Boldt came to town specially to arrange them. We greatly appreciate Mr. Boldt's efforts to make us comfortable.

"On Sunday we will secure needed rest, and on Monday, at 12:30 o'clock, I shall accompany my brother and Gen. Miles to Washington. The other members of our party will return to their respective homes.

"I can't tell you how grateful we all are to New York people. They have done so much, and it has been done with such sincerity that we could not fail to appreciate it.

"New York is a great place. I must have seen 2,000 000 or 3,000,000 persons to-day."

BISHOP SESSUMS RECOVERING.

Louisiana Prelate Has Just Undergone a Severe Surgical Operation.

Special to The New York Times.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 29.—A Louisville, Ky., special says that Right Rev. David Sessums, Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Louisiana, who has just undergone a severe but successful operation, is rapidly recovering.

The operation, which was rendered necessary by an obscure intestinal trouble, extended through several hours, and Bishop Sessums emerged from it very weak, and was in a critical condition for a while. He will not be able to return to New Orleans for a month or six weeks.

Prayers for the Bishop's early recovery were offered at Trinity Church, this city, last Sunday, and there have been daily prayers for his welfare at Trinity Chapel. Bishop Sessums's personal popularity, as well as his eminence in church circles, makes his condition a matter of public concern.

To-morrow's Times.

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WHAT IS DOING IN SOCIETY.

Yesterday was one of those enjoyable yet somewhat uncomfortable holidays which leave one with a sort of unsatisfied feeling. There was really nothing to do except to see the naval parade, and as this did not start until 1 o'clock and was virtually over by 4, those who were not fortunate enough to be on one of the numerous yachts, revenue cutters, or transports, on which guests were allowed, or to have offices or houses or friends who had offices or houses near and overlooking the Hudson River, had perforce to content themselves with either a place on a crowded excursion steamboat, from which they saw little, or to view the scene from a jammed pier end, or Riverside Drive, every inch of which was occupied.

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The scene in the lower bay when the parade moved was exceedingly effective, and was made more artistic as a spectacle by the dark clouds which rolled up from the west, through which the sun shone with uncertain glory and from which every now and then a shower of raindrops fell. The effect was Turneresque and one never to be forgotten.

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Some very elaborate and handsome luncheons were given on the better known steam yachts which took part in the parade. Mr. Pierpont Morgan entertained a large party on the Corsair, and Mr. Harry Walters, with Mr. and Mrs. Pembroke Jones, had a party on the Narada, among whose members were Mr. and Mrs. I. Townsend Burden, Mrs. James P. Kernochan, Miss Elsie French, and Miss Josephine Thompson. All these came from Newport on the Narada on Thursday night, and will return there with their hosts on Sunday. There were also large parties on the steam yachts, notably on Mr. Flagler's Alicia, Mr. George Gould's Atalanta, Mr. Duncan's Kanawha, Mr. W. L. Stow's Lorna, Mrs. Carnegie's Dungeness, Mr. Lloyd Phoenix's Intrepid, Mr. Frederic Benedict's Vergarna, Col. J. J. Astor's Nourmahal, Mr. John R. Drexel's Sultana, Mr. Joseph Stickney's Susquehanna, Mr. Eugene Higgins's Varuna, Mr. Howard Gould's Niagara, Mr. Harry Alexandre's Vision, Mr. E. C. Benedict's Oneida, and Mr. Harrison B. Moore's Marietta. All these yachts, together with many others, made up a beautiful fleet as they swept up the bay and river. After the parade was over some of the yachts landed their guests at near-by docks, but on others hosts and guests remained to enjoy elaborate dinners.

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Last evening was, of course, devoted to parties made up to see the illuminations, and again many yachts took out different parties from those of the afternoon to witness the display from the rivers. Mr. Henry Seligman, who had chartered a special boat for the day, took out over 100 friends, who witnessed the parade and the illumination, and who enjoyed luncheon and dinner on board. The afternoon tea hour was quite lively at the Waldorf, Sherry's, and Delmonico's, for many members of the yachting parties stopped at these fashionable meeting places on their way home from the parade to enjoy the soothing beverage and a chat.

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To-day will, of course, be an absolute holiday, and, with fine weather, Riverside Drive, Seventy-second Street, Fifty-ninth Street, and the avenue from Central Park to Washington Square will present a sight that has never before been witnessed there. All day yesterday and again last evening the sidewalks of the avenue were covered with a slowly moving mass of humanity, and progress up and down was only possible at any pace by the use of the street proper. The day promises to be a red-letter one and the city is alive with eager expectation of its sights and scenes. There is much curiosity felt and expressed in the clubs and in the hotels as to the reception the Seventh Regiment will meet in this afternoon's parade. It is barely two months since the regiment, when it marched on Decoration Day, was hissed and hooted, and it remains to be seen whether the general rejoicing which marks to-day's celebration and the lapse of a little more time will have served to alter the attitude of the public toward what was called until last year New York's crack regiment. It is understood that the regiment will receive a rousing reception from the club stands, for there is a general feeling among New York clubmen that the members of the regiment have been unjustly abused, and that, in any case, whether they were right or wrong, it is time that the incident was closed and the feelings it engendered forgotten.

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Mr. and Mrs. Ernest C. La Montagne, contrary to published reports, have not definitely closed the purchase of a house in East Thirtieth Street, which they had thought of buying. If the purchase should be made, Mr. and Mrs. La Montagne will leave Cedarhurst early in November, and will pass the Winter in town.

***

The marriage of Mr. Henry Stuyvesant and Miss Kate Sproulls at Astoria, L. I., yesterday, followed so soon after the announcement of their engagement last week as to cause much surprise to their friends. Mr. Stuyvesant, who is a widower, is the son of the late Nicholas Stuyvesant, and Miss Sproulls is a sister of Mrs. Edward H. Bonner of New Brighton, S. I. The ceremony, which was a private one and only witnessed by the relatives and intimate friends of the couple, was performed by the Rev. Charles M. Belden.

***

This morning there will be no run of the hounds at Meadow Brook on account of the Dewey parade. The meet will take place next Tuesday and it will be a tri-weekly affair during the season. The various golf tournaments have been suspended, and the suburban amusements will be very few. The polo matches will be renewed at Staten Island, and from there the Lakewood team will go to St. Louis, which is to have a polo tournament. The annual game at Prospect Park, which was arranged to have taken place on Tuesday, is abandoned this year. There will be two matches more at Bernardsville, one to-morrow and one on Wednesday.

***

Lord and Lady Charles Beresford are due to-day on the Cunard ship. This will be the first visit of Lady Beresford to this country. Lord Charles was over here last Spring. Lord and Lady Beresford will be entertained by Sir Thomas Lipton, Mr. Abram Hewitt, and Mr. and Mrs Jack Beresford at New Rochelle.

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The Good Times, which will be put on as an excursion and public coach this week to run from the Waldorf, will not be the only one in the field. There is promise again of a coach to be run during the Autumn from Tuxedo to the Union Club. It will be tooled by Mr. T. Suffern Tailer. The arrangement, however, is yet unsettled.

NEWPORT SOCIETY NOTES.

Special to The New York Times.

NEWPORT, R. I., Sept. 29.—Mrs. William Grosvenor gave a dinner at her cottage this evening. It was one of the closing social events of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Cass Canfield ended their Newport season to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. George Henry Warren, Jr., and Mrs. Joseph Harriman have gone to New York to witness the Dewey clebration.

Miss Maude Wetmore left to-day to visit Mrs. John Jacob Astor in New York and at Rhinebeck.

Miss Edith Wetmore is the guest of Mrs. Frederick H. Allen at Pelham Manor.

Harry Payne Whitney joined Mrs. Whitney at The Breakers to-night, after a trip to New York on business.

Mr. and Mrs. George Peabody Wetmore are arranging to go to New York on Tuesday, to remain about three weeks.

A GIRL DISABLES A BURGLAR.

Fatally Injures Him by a Blow with a Silver-Backed Hair Brush.

Special to The New York Times.

MUNCIE, Ind., Sept. 29.—Miss Goldie Cochran, aged fourteen years, struck a burglar in her room this morning with a silver-backed hair brush, and the unknown man will die as the result. The robber was detected by the girl carrying a valuable clock from the residence, when she commanded him to drop the timepiece. This he did, and, closing the door, turned upon her, when she threw the brush, striking him in the temple.

He fell to the floor, and has remained unconscious since. Physicians say that he cannot live.

Platt's Chlorides, the Best Disinfectant, chemically destroys disease-breeding matter.—Adv.

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BOERS MAY PROCLAIM MARTIAL LAW TO-DAY

Gen. Joubert, Commandant General, Has Gone to the Front.

BRITISH CABINET COUNCIL

New Demands Formulated, but Action Is Deferred.

A Rumor of Unexpected Complications —Parliament Is to be Called in Three Weeks—The Transvaal's Reply Yields Nothing.

LONDON, Sept. 30.—The correspondent of The Morning Post at Johannesburg sends the following: "A Government official who has just returned from Pretoria, where he saw President Krüger, assures me that martial law will be proclaimed to-morrow (Saturday) or Monday next."

The Daily Mail publishes the following dispatch from Charlestown, Natal:

"Commandant General Joubert and his staff have arrived at Wakkerstroom Nek, where 300 Boers are already assembled with artillery.

"A force of burghers was detained to-day about two miles from the Natal border."

It is reported that the Indian contingent has sealed orders to land at Delagoa Bay.

Rumors are current this morning in Johannesburg that the Boers will take the initiative Monday on the border east and west of Charlestown.

It is said that Prince Christian Victor of Schleswig-Holstein, who is a Major in the King's Royal Rifle Corps, has been ordered to South Africa on special service. He served in the Ashantee and Nile campaigns.

DUNDEE, Natal, Sept. 29.—It is asserted here that the Boers have mobilized at Utrecht and at the new railway bridge on the Transvaal side of Buffalo River. There are a thousand men at each place. The Boers have cut a route through the high bank and are ready to cross to Natal.

CAPE TOWN, Sept. 29.—The Transvaal's reply to the last dispatches of the British Secretary of State for the Colonies, Joseph Chamberlain, has been sent from Pretoria.

It is to the effect that the republic strictly adheres to the London convention, and asks nothing further.

The question of the suzerainty of Great Britain over the Transvaal is not touched upon in the dispatch.

JOHANNESBURG, Sept. 29.—The Johannesburg Leader says.

"We believe that the Transvaal Government is framing an answer to the charges contained in Mr. Chamberlain's second dispatch. A formal note will then be presented to Great Britain, stating that the Transvaal is willing to await imperial suggestion, but that a further landing of troops would be considered an intrusion, leaving the Transvaal free to take steps to defend its independence."

KRUEGER SAYS WAR MUST COME

"Unless the Other Side Will Do Something to Make Peace Possible," He Adds, in an Interview.

LONDON, Sept. 29.—A dispatch to The Times from Pretoria says: "It is generally expected that a state of war will be proclaimed at any moment.

"President Krüger granted me an interview to-day and declared he had done all possible for the sake of peace. He had accepted Mr. Chamberlain's own offer of a common inquiry, but Mr. Chamberlain deliberately broke the thread of the negotiations, troops were massed on all sides, and war was forced upon him.

"It was impossible to accede to the dispatch of the 12th. Such a course would have given the land and people into the hands of strangers. As it was, his seven years' proposal would, according to the Field Cornets' books, enfranchise 50,000 persons, which was more than the whole number of the old burghers, yet not one has come forward to take it.

"The Outlanders never really wanted the franchise. From the first they refused to go on the commandoes, and registered themselves as aliens. Afterward, Lord Loch secured exemption for them on the same terms as the Portuguese. He wished to indignantly deny Mr. Chamberlain's charge that he had broken his promise made during the discussion preceding the Pretoria convention of 1881, that he would treat new immigrants equally with the old burghers. He had always been ready to treat them so, and they had always refused.

"In conclusion, I asked if there was still a possibility of peace.

"'No,' he replied, (after a pause,) 'unless the other side will do something to make peace possible.'"

The correspondent adds that perhaps it is worth pointing out that the commando in question did not arise until 1894, after the franchise had been restricted by the law of 1891, which makes it difficult to see why the former should account for the latter."

LONDON, Sept. 30.—A London friend of President Krüger has cabled advising him to accept the British proposals, as there is no desire on the part of England to take away Boer independence, and a failure to comply will mean war. To this President Krüger replied:

"It is impossible to act on the lines desired without losing independence."

PRESIDENT STEYN'S SUGGESTION.

A Solution of the Present Difficulty Through a Joint Commission.

LONDON, Sept. 30.—The correspondent of The Daily Chronicle at Bloemfontein says:

"I am desired by President Steyn and the leading members of the Orange Free State Executive to express to the British people their extreme regret at the present position which, they say, may be attributed to a misunderstanding of words and phrases.

"They appeal to England not to kindle strife and hostility between two naturally allied races, feeling certain that a solution might be reached through a joint commission, which the Transvaal is willing to accept, and they suggest that an impartial Englishman should be appointed to represent the real and final wishes of the Imperial Government."

THE CABINET COUNCIL.

Another Message to be Sent to the Transvaal with Great Britain's Terms—The New Demands.

LONDON, Sept. 29.—The meeting of the British Cabinet, on whose deliberations practically hangs war or peace in South Africa, began at 1 o'clock this afternoon.

Crowds began to gather in the vicinity of the Foreign Office as early as 11 o'clock. The Home Secretary, Sir Matthew White Ridley, was the first to arrive. A. J. Balfour, the First Lord of the Treasury, came down from Scotland, and Lord Salisbury came from Hatfield. They reached Downing Street soon after noon.

Joseph Chamberlain, the Secretary of State for the Colonies, drove to the Colonial Office at 12:15 P. M. As he passed through the crowd assembled in Whitehall he was greeted with cheers, which were renewed when he alighted.

A large force of police was stationed about Downing Street, but perfect order was maintained.

The Cabinet adjourned at 3:15 P. M. The Ministers were heartily cheered by the waiting crowds.

It is said from Boer sources that Mr. Chamberlain's proposals submitted to the Cabinet include an indemnity for the cost of sending out troops, the disarmament of the Transvaal forts, the suppression of Dr. Leyd's Legation, judicative and legislative independence for the Judges, the equality of the English and Dutch languages, and full and complete admission of the supremacy of British interests throughout South Africa.

The Pall Mall Gazette says it understands that Mr. Chamberlain submitted a dispatch to the Cabinet Council to-day containing the following demands on the Transvaal:

1. Five years' franchise qualification without hampering conditions.
2. Municipal self-government at Johannesburg on a freely elected basis.
3. The separation of the judicature from the Executive and its independence of the Volksraad.
4. The abolition of the dynamite monopoly.
5. The removal of the fort dominating Johannesburg, though the defenses at Pretoria may remain.
6. The teaching of the English language in the schools.

It was said this evening that the batch of South African cablegrams received at the Colonial Office this morning did not contain President Krüger's reply, as supposed, but referred to other matters. The Cabinet, therefore, was unable to discuss the reply.

Significance is attached to the fact that A. J. Balfour was in conference with Lord Rothschild at Downing Street at 11 o'clock.

An official of the Foreign Office this evening said that the Cabinet, in the absence of the Transvaal's reply, had agreed to draft a dispatch formulating its own proposals, which will be communicated to the Transvaal Government in a few days. Parliament will be called soon to consider the situation. The Government declines to furnish exact information at present regarding the military movements.

Owing to the reticence of Ministers, there are various stories current this evening. It is asserted, with some show of authority, that the dispatches received necessitate further communication with Sir Alfred Milner and the reassembling of the Cabinet next Tuesday before the new proposals of the British Government can be definitely settled.

Dispatch May Be Forwarded at Once.

LONDON, Sept. 30.—The Times says editorially: "The Cabinet has unanimously approved a dispatch which will be sent immediately." This is at variance with the statements of all the other papers, which agree that the dispatch will be forwarded a few days hence.

THE MOVEMENT OF TROOPS.

Boer Forces Rushed to the Front on Natal Border—British Colonists Raise Volunteer Corps.

LONDON, Sept. 29.—Indications this evening lead to the belief that, in view of the Cabinet message, the Boers will probably commit an overt act which will bring on hostilities before the assembling of Parliament. All the latest dispatches from the Transvaal show the liveliest activity on the part of the burghers. Telegrams from Pretoria announce that artillery is being rapidly loaded at the station for the front and military trains have preference on all lines. The Cape mail is delayed in consequence of the large amount of rolling stock reserved for the forces.

A large body of burghers left yesterday for the Natal border, and another for Middelburg. Detachments of cyclists are being distributed among the different commandos. It is understood that the first contingent of the Pretoria force will leave for the eastern border to-morrow.

Commandant Gen. Joubert yesterday addressed a crowd of burghers at the Pretoria station. His remarks were loudly cheered. The officers of the German Corps left for the front to-day and the Hollander Corps paraded in the principal square of Pretoria and saluted President Krüger.

Dispatches from the Cape continue the story of military activity in the Transvaal, Natal, and Cape Colony. The Boers are concentrating in the country contiguous to Natal, where the first outbreak of hostilities is likely to occur. Large contingents of burghers are converging from various parts on this probable battlefield. The excitement continues at fever heat. The Commandant General has issued a notice ordering the commandos to assemble at a specified spot on the Natal border. The commando from Krügersdorf, whose burghers checkmated the Jameson raiders, embarks on trains for the frontier to-night.

There is great activity at the War Office at Pretoria. The Artillery Reserves have been called out, the arrangements to defend the frontier are now complete, and the work of equipment is proceeding rapidly. The burghers are congregating in the towns, ready to join their commandos, which, however, have strict orders not to approach too near the frontier and to avoid a collision with the British forces. The Boer forces are gathering at their bases of action, a short distance from the border, such as Harrismith, Volksrust, Vryheid, and Bremersdorp.

Telegraphic communication between Cape Town and Pretoria has become strangely delayed during the past two days.

A telegram received to-day says two batteries of field artillery and 500 burghers have started for Volksrust, and that another 500 men go there to-day.

The streets at Pretoria present a scene of great military animation. Armed burghers and artillerymen are riding about, the Field Cornets being engaged in warning the burghers to be in readiness at a moment's notice.

A quantity of ammunition for Maxim guns is reported to have arrived at Harrismith, and the burghers at Bremersdorp received rifles and ammunition yesterday. The men are practicing with the Maxim gun.

A number of young Boers who have been studying at Cape Town have started for home.

From Bloemfontein, Orange Free State, it is reported on reliable authority that, at a secret session, the Raad has passed a stringent commando law. Burghers who have left the Orange Free State recently have been ordered to return, or to suffer a fine of £500, five years' imprisonment, and the confiscation of their property.

From the British side come a few further particulars of military movements of a minor character, but all pointing to preparations to safeguard the frontier line, in the event of war, until a sufficient force is assembled to take the offensive.

Officers at Woolwich this evening believe that an army corps will be started for South Africa about Oct. 7, with Gen. Sir Redvers Buller.

There appears to be unusual excitement in the Admiralty Departments. George J. Goschen, First Lord of the Admiralty, was busily engaged there for the greater part of the day.

It is rumored that unexpected complications have arisen and that extensive preparations are to be made to guard against contingencies.

The official statement that no information will be given respecting military movements is interpreted to mean important movements are intended.

The Government is actively chartering transport vessels in every direction. The exigencies of the transport service are likely to necessitate the continued piecemeal embarkation of the troop.

A squadron of British cruisers is gathering at Cape Town.

The British colonists in Rhodesia, who are organizing a volunteer corps, have formed a cycle detachment, and have constructed an armored train, with an engine plated with steel rails.

Refugees from the Rand continue to arrive at Newcastle, Natal, where earthworks are being raised.

Light rains are reported in the north of Natal. Farmers within the probable fighting zone are sending their stock south.

In Aliwal, in the North District, a violent appeal from the well-known Boer Field Cornet Villjoen has been distributed. He calls upon the Afrikanders to help their brethren, and accuses Great Britain of coveting the Transvaal.

A cablegram from Durban, Natal, contains the significant news that the Natal Field Artillery, Light Infantry, and Mounted Rifles have been ordered to proceed to the Ladysmith District forthwith.

The special correspondent of The Morning Post at Dundee, Natal, says: "The Boers are surprised at the rapid advance of the British troops over rocky ground. I have inspected De Jager's and Landman's forts. They are quite dry, and the passage would be easy. I hear similar reports of two other drifts."

"The road to Utrecht is in excellent condition for marching. I imagine that, in the event of an advance into the Transvaal, a heavy column will take that route, because the road from Utrecht to Pretoria also is good."

Considerable satisfaction was expressed in official circles at the cablegram from Wellington, New Zealand, yesterday, announcing that the House of Representatives had resolved, enthusiastically, almost unanimously, to offer the imperial Government a fully equipped contingent of Mounted Rifles for service in South Africa, the colony to pay the cost of transport and all other expenses, which, on a six months' basis, will be about £20,000. Another proposal is being considered to pay the passage of trained volunteers, who are willing to enlist in the imperial forces.

It now appears that the orders received at Gibraltar, with reference to the Grenadier Guards, were misrepresented. The order was to detain them, not to send them to the Cape, and to-day they sailed for Southampton.

DURBAN, Natal, Sept. 29.—The summoning of the volunteers has caused widespread excitement. The men responded readily, and 800 troops, with numerous guns, will entrain to-morrow.

CAPE TOWN, Sept. 29.—A dispatch from Glencoe, Natal, says: "Telegraphic communication between here and the Transvaal is temporarily interrupted. This is supposed to have been caused by a thunderstorm. The camp is free from sickness and patrols are regular, especially in the direction of Dejager's Drift, on the Buffalo River, where the Boers are reported to be laagered. The greatest enthusiasm prevails.

"The second movement of troops from Ladysmith to Dundee was carefully concealed and expeditiously carried out. The townspeople only knew of the manoeuvre by the presence of the troops.

"It is stated that the burghers have requested permission to either return to their farms or raid Natal."

A telegram from Volksrust says it is reported that the Boers intend to take up a position at Schinon's Hogte, falling back on Laing's Nek if forced to do so.

JOHANNESBURG, Sept. 29.—There is great excitement here in consequence of orders to the Commandoes to take the field. Part of the Johannesburg Corps will assemble to-day. Dispatch riders have gone to the frontier.

PARLIAMENT TO BE CALLED.

LONDON, Sept. 29.—The Press Association this evening said:

"Parliament, which will be summoned by royal proclamation, is expected to reassemble in about three weeks. The Government desires a clear expression of approval by the Legislature of the policy now being pursued in South Africa as well as the necessary financial legislation."

GEN. JOUBERT'S ORDER.

Told Cornets that British Subjects Were Not to be Commanderied.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29.—The following circular has been transmitted to the department by the United States Consul at Pretoria, and is of interest at this time:

To Commandants, Field Cornets, and Assistant Field Cornets:

Pretoria, Aug. 24, 1899.

Sir: In consequence of certain complaints having come to the notice of the Government that British subjects or Englishmen have been commanderied by certain officers and officials, or notified to hold themselves in readiness with horse, saddle, and bridle, guns and ammunition, and that notice has been given to merchants and dealers by some officials that their shops and places must be closed, and also that British subjects have been forbidden by them to export, or sell for the purpose of exporting, horses, &c., I have hereby the honor to give you strict instructions and to urgently forbid your doing any act which might compromise us and bring us into collision with any other power.

It must thus be understood that no single ailen, no matter what is his nationality, who does not voluntarily offer, or has not offered his services, may be called upon or commanderied in the event of unexpected or undesirable disturbances of war.

Guard against everything that can do harm or provoke unrest, and take care that you do not act contrary to the terms of this circular, except on further special instructions from the Government. P. J. JOUBERT, Commander General.

RUSSIANS MAY AID THE BOERS.

Many Volunteers Likely to Go to the Transvaal from Europe.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 29.—Discussing the attitude of Germany in regard to the Transvaal crisis, the Rossia says:

"If is still an open question as to whether Russian diplomacy, on the basis of The Hague Conference, may not make the experiment of recommending that Great Britain and the Transvaal have recourse to a court of arbitration.

"In view of the hostile feeling against Great Britain, it is very possible that numerous volunteers from Europe will go to the aid of the Boers, as Russian volunteers aided Servia.

"If Great Britain attempts to prevent such a movement, Russia, perhaps, will speak a decisive word."

SYMPATHY OF THE GERMAN PRESS.

Great Britain Accused of Cutting Off Possibility of Peace.

BERLIN, Sept. 29.—The anti-British tendency of the German press is no way abated by the knowledge that the German Government not only does not share, but seeks, though in vain, to repress it. The Neueste Nachrichten says:

"It would be more correct to speak out frankly regarding the South African crisis, for the question at issue ceased long ago to be confined to the Transvaal. The responsibility of the British Government will, therefore, be all the greater if it should stir up war. By insisting that the Transvaal acknowledge British suzerainty Great Britain cuts off every possible road to a peaceful issue, inasmuch as the return of the Transvaal to the convention of 1881 would be the signal for an internal revolution."

The Vossische Zeitung says: "England knows only might, and particularly where smaller nations are concerned. She does not recoil from outraging the principles of a State whose population ranks among the most civilized peoples and which may be classed as of the same stock as her own."

WAR MEASURES ADOPTED.

Gold from Mines Must Be Deposited—Free Staters Confident of Victory.

PRETORIA, Sept. 29.—The Government has issued a notice of the measures to be observed in the event of war. The mines may continue working, reasonable protection being afforded. The liquor trade is prohibited, and special police will maintain order. The Rand gold produced during the war is to be deposited with the Government, who will mint therefrom sufficient to pay its working expenses. The rest will be returned after the war. Strict passport regulations have also been provided.

LONDON, Sept. 29.—The Cape Town correspondent of The Times cables that a Free State proclamation has been gazetted, prohibiting the export of live stock, grain, and provisions. Colberg and other places in Cape Colony near the Free State are known to be extremely disaffected. The English are daily threatening, and some of them are going coastward for safety. There is a bona-fide belief among the Dutch that the Boers can beat England. A prominent Free Stater says:

"We are sorry for your soldiers. Our burghers will walk over them like sheep over the veldt."

Another Free Stater said: "You may have an even chance with us if you send 100,000 men, not less."

A Dutch lady of the southwest portion of the colony writes to a friend:

"When Paul Krüger has beaten the English and taken the colony, I wonder will he conquer England too?"

It is the existence of this temper which makes those here knowing the conditions of life in the Transvaal and now, for the first time, in the Free State, believe that the time has passed when a nominal acceptance of the British terms would avail for the English people to live in peace in South Africa.

Australians Volunteer.

MELBOURNE, Victoria, Sept. 29.—A conference of the military commandants of all the colonies except New Zealand is sitting here to discuss the equipment and dispatch of an Australian force to South Africa. Volunteers are coming forward largely from all the colonies. About 1,400 Victorians have already volunteered.

African Irishmen to Protest.

LONDON, Sept. 29.—It is announced from Kimberley that a former Mayor has called a meeting of Irishmen to protest against the action of their countrymen at home, who, he says, are under a complete misapprehension in supporting "the cause of tyranny in the Transvaal."

Natives Are Quiet, So Far.

LONDON, Sept. 29.—Advices from the interior of South Africa indicate that, thus far, the natives are quiet and there is no sign of trouble. This is reassuring, as it was feared some of the tribes in Zululand and elsewhere were becoming restless.

Fewer Refugees at Durban.

LONDON, Sept. 29.—The arrivals at Durban, Natal, from the Rand are diminishing. Tents have been pitched on the beach to accommodate the refugees.

THE RAILROADS OF AFRICA.

Vast Systems Under Construction and Projected Discussed in a United States Treasury Monograph.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29.—Railroads in Africa are discussed at considerable length in the monograph entitled "Commercial Africa in 1899," prepared by the Treasury Bureau of Statistics.

It shows that the railways now in operation or under actual construction are nearly 10,000 miles in extent, that about two-fifths of the distance from "Cape to Cairo" has already been spanned by railway lines, which are being extended from the northern and southern extremities of the continent toward the equator, where they are expected to meet early in the twentieth century.

Already railroads run northward from Cape Colony about 1,400 miles and southward from Cairo about 1,100 miles, thus making 2,500 miles of the Cape to Cairo railroad complete, the intermediate distance being about 3,000 miles. Mr. Rhodes, whose recent visit to England and Germany in the interest of the proposed through line from the Cape to Cairo is a matter of record, and whose visit to Germany was made necessary by the fact that in order to pass from the southern chain of British territory to the northern chain he must cross German or Belgian territory, is reported as confident that the through line will be completed by the year 1910. It may reasonably be assumed that a continuous railway line from the southern to the northern end of Africa will be in operation in the early years of the twentieth century.

Toward this line, present and prospective, which is to stretch through the eastern part of the continent, lateral lines from each coast are beginning to make their way. A line has already been constructed from Natal on the southeast coast, another from Lourenco Marques in Portuguese territory, and the gold and diamond fields, another from Beira, also in Portuguese territory, but considerably further north, and destined to extend to Salisbury in Rhodesia, where it will form a junction with the Cape to Cairo road; still another is projected from Zanzibar to Lake Victoria Nyanza, to connect, probably, at Tabera with the transcontinental line; another line is under actual construction westward from Pangani just north of Zanzibar, both of these being in German East Africa; another line is being constructed northwestward from Mombasa, in British territory, toward Lake Victoria Nyanza, and is completed more than half the distance, while at the entrance to the Red Sea a road is projected westwardly into Abyssinia and is expected to pass further toward the west and connect with the main line.

At Suakim, fronting on the Red Sea, a road is projected to Berber, the present terminus of the line running southwardly from Cairo. On the west of Africa, lines have begun to penetrate inward, a short line in the French Soudan running from the head of navigation on the Niger, with the ultimate purpose of connecting navigation on these two streams. In the Congo Free State a railway connects the Upper Congo with the Lower Congo around Livingstone Falls; in Portuguese Angola, a road extends eastward from Loanda, the capital, a considerable distance, and others are projected from Benqueala and Mossamedos, with the ultimate purpose of connecting with the Cape to Cairo road and joining with the lines from Portuguese East Africa, which also touch that road, thus making a transcontinental line from east to west with Portuguese territory at either terminus.

Further south on the western coast, the Germans have projected a road from Walfish Bay to Windhoek, the capital of German Southwest Africa, and this will probably be extended eastwardly until it connects with the great transcontinental line from Cape to Cairo, which is thus to form the great nerve centre of the system, to be supported by these branches connecting it with each coast. Another magnificent railway project, which was some years ago suggested by M. Leroy Beilieu, has been recently revived, being no less than an east and west transcontinental line through the Soudan region, connecting the Senegal and Niger countries on the west with the Nile Valley and Red Sea on the east and penetrating a densely populated and extremely productive region of which less is now known perhaps, than of any other part of Africa.

At the north, numerous lines skirt the Mediterranean coast, especially in the French territory of Algeria and in Tunis, where the length of railway is, in round numbers, 2,250 miles, while the Egyptian railroads are, including those now under construction, about 1,500 miles in length. Those of Cape Colony and Natal are nearly 3,000 miles, and those of Portuguese East Africa and the South African Republic, another thousand. Taking into consideration all of the roads now constructed or under actual construction, their total length reaches nearly 10,000 miles, while there seems every reason to believe that the great through system connecting the rapidly developing mining regions of South Africa with the north of the continent and with Europe will soon be pushed to a consummation. A large proportion of the railways thus far constructed are owned by the several colonies or States which they traverse, about 2,000 miles of the Cape Colony system belonging to the Government, while nearly all that of Egypt is owned and operated by the State.

HOGARTH EXPECTS TO WIN.

With Capt. Wringe, He Inspects Columbia Critically — Yachts Scraped by Hand.

Capts. "Archie" Hogarth and "Bob" Wringe were among the most interested spectators who viewed the Columbia in dock at the navy yard yesterday. During the afternoon they examined the lines of the representative American yacht critically, accompanied by Capt. Charlie Barr. Capt. Hogarth said afterward that the Columbia was the most slippery-looking boat that he had ever seen, but still believed that the Shamrock was good enough to beat her.

"I know that Herreshoff has turned out the fastest boat that he can in the Columbia," he said, "and she certainly is a beauty. Whether or not she can defeat the Shamrock, I will not say as yet. You must remember that we have the fastest boat that has ever been sent over for the cup, and she has never yet been tested. Personally, I believe she will carry the cup back, although I can understand why you Americans place your money on the Columbia. She is a magnificent boat and it will require our best efforts to defeat her, a feat which we intend to perform."

The day was a particularly busy one for the crews of both the Columbia and the Shamrock. From early morning the men were busy scraping and polishing the underbodies of the two yachts with emery cloth and oil.

The electric burnishers were discarded on the Columbia after several trials, for the men found that they could do the work faster and better by hand than by running the edge of a small emery wheel over the plates. The burnisher did not leave the surface nearly as smooth as when the work was done by hand. The Shamrock's underbody is practically finished so far as polishing is concerned. The fact that the work on the challenger's hull is more advanced than on the Columbia, is due to the division of the crew into two watches, one working all night and the other working only during the day.

When the Shamrock was first exposed to view every one was of the opinion that her lead keel was not covered with metal, similar to the Columbia's, but when the underbody was polished off, it was seen that the lead was protected by sheet copper, over which a coating of red anti-corrosive paint had been spread. Yesterday the copper was polished up well and the bottom sheets received a coat of dark-red paint.

Both boats will be ready for Measurer John Hyslop to put his tape upon them by Monday morning.

The new bobstay for the Columbia arrived from the Herreshoff works Thursday night, and yesterday Rigger Billman and his men went at work putting it in place. The new piece of wire rope is about one and one-quarter inches in diameter, slightly larger than the one which broke last week, and as it received a two-hundred-ton test before it was sent here from Bristol, it should carry the boat through the races.

When the bobstay was secured at each end, the slack was taken up by straining the bowsprit outboard. There is still a chance to work the bowsprit out six or seven inches, and when the wire stay stretches more the slack will be taken up.

A coat of white paint was spread on the port top side of the Columbia during the afternoon and the starboard side will be painted to-day. The freeboard of the Shamrock also received a coat of light green during the afternoon, notwithstanding the theory that a painted body offers more resistance to the water than a polished one.

During the afternoon there were few visitors at the navy yard, but nearly 1,000 people visited Robbin's dock at the Erie Basin to view the lines of the Irish cup hunter. The opinions of the various sightseers showed that although they believed the Columbia to be the better craft and able to keep the cup on this side of the ocean for a year at least, Sir Thomas Lipton's flier was the best yacht from the point of view of a racing sailor that had ever crossed the Atlantic.

Schooner Wide Awake Burned.

SALEM, Mass., Sept. 29.—The schooner Wide Awake, Capt. Maddocks, of Rockland, was burned to the water's edge just off the wharf of the West Indian Fibre Company to-day. She was bound from Rockland for New York with a cargo of 1,800 barrels of lime.

TROOPS REST AT ANGELES

Return from Porac to Await Orders for a General Advance.

PRISONERS EXPECTED TO-DAY

Unless the Defeat at Porac Has Caused Aguinaldo to Change His Mind—Losses in Last Battle.

MANILA, Sept. 29.—Gen. MacArthur's command has returned to Angeles, where Gens. MacArthur, Wheaton, and Wheeler have established their headquarters with 3,000 troops. It is expected they will remain there until a general advance is ordered. There are no troops at Porac.

Nine Americans were wounded yesterday, two, probably, fatally. It is estimated that fifty insurgents were killed or wounded.

The American prisoners are expected here to-morrow, unless yesterday's whipping changed Aguinaldo's mind. The American authorities, however, are arranging the details of the delivery of the prisoners at Angeles.

The Spanish Commissioners who recently spent a month at Tarlac arrived at Angeles to-day. They will proceed to the Filipinos' lines. They say they are confident they will arrange for the liberation of all the Spanish prisoners.

Lieut. Howland of Gen. Wheaton's staff has visited the inner line of Filipino outposts, presumably to notify them that the Spanish Commissioners were coming. He met with a friendly reception.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29.—Gen. Otis today cabled the following report of the capture of Porac:

Lawton's troops at Calumpit and San Fernando, where concentration taking place, ordered to cover country Mexico, Guagua, Bacolor, and Santa Rita. MacArthur ordered to take his troops and clear country west and in vicinity of Porac, which he did yesterday, advancing on Porac at an early hour with Ninth Infantry and Thirty-sixth Volunteers, capturing Porac and driving enemy north. Wheaton at Angeles kept back enemy on his north and moved force westward to interrupt Porac insurgents, but they retreated by mountain roads, results clearing the country preparatory to future operations. Our casualties at Porac five wounded. Wheaton does not report any casualties. Captured one officer and several enlisted men; some twenty of the enemy killed; number wounded unknown.

FOUR AMERICANS WOUNDED.

MANILA, Sept. 30.—It is learned that two reconnoitring parties came into collision with the insurgents near Imus, and four Americans were wounded.

Gens. Otis and Schwan and possibly Gens. Lawton and Bate will proceed to Angeles to-day, where they may confer with Filipino Commissioners, as the result of an exchange of communications between Gen. MacArthur and the insurgents.

SAYS AGUINALDO IS SUCCESSFUL.

LONDON, Sept. 30.—The Times publishes this morning long extracts from a private letter from Manila, dated Aug. 21, whose writer asserts that Aguinaldo is getting the best of it, that the Americans are making no practical progress, that Aguinaldo has regained his influence over the villages, and has lately obtained a lot of money, with which he is endeavoring to foment disturbances in Manila.

"Aguinaldo," says the writer, "offers double the amount of the rewards for American rifles and arms that Gen. Otis offers for Filipino weapons. The result is that the Americans get none of the latter, while their own are being constantly stolen."

After calling Gen. Otis "good intentioned, but sluggish and extremely parsimonious," the letter attributes the difficulties of the Americans "very largely to this false economy."

Manila is inadequately policed, but the officers know it would be useless to ask for more. The hospitals are inadequately staffed; but Gen. Otis declares, according to the writer, that half the men in the hospitals are not sick, and that to increase the hospitals would only result in an increase of pretended invalids.

Soldiers May Send Packages By Mail.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29.—The Cabinet decided to-day to allow soldiers serving in the Philippines to transmit packages to members of their families through the mails the same as other mail matter, and without extra charges. The decision is intended to permit soldiers to send home small trophies of their campaign and small specimens of the arts and manufactures of the country without requiring them to pay exorbitant prices for the privilege.

STARVATION IN CUBA.

People Are Driven by Hunger to Eat Cats, Dogs, and Snakes.

HAVANA, Sept. 29.—Owing to the failure of the crops in the Province of Santa Clara many families in the country districts around Trinidad, it is said, are starving. It is added that all the cats and dogs there, and even iguanas and snakes, have been eaten.

CARLOS GARCIA TO GEN. LUDLOW.

HAVANA, Sept. 29.—The Lucha publishes to-day what purports to be the text of a cablegram sent to the Military Governor, Gen. Ludlow, by Carlos Garcia, now in Washington. It runs as follows:

"Dear General: I beg to remind you that you are not in Russia."

Commenting upon the dispatch, the Lucha says: "This is really very funny. Moreover, it is a great piece of presumption, considering that Carlos Garcia represents nobody but himself, and held the rank of Lieutenant Colonel in the Cuban army solely because he is the son of Calixto Garcia. The proof of the wisdom of Gen. Ludlow's striking manifesto is seen not only in its results, but in the entire approval accorded the Military Governor's course by every paper in Havana, irrespective of politics."

Gen. Ludlow, who admits having received a message from Carlos Garcia, says he thinks the sender should promptly return to Cuba and get in touch with Cuban affairs.

Two Per Cent. of Panther's Cargo Lost.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29.—The Mayor of Philadelphia having asked Secretary Root to investigate the published report that 50 per cent. of the relief cargo of the Panther was lost overboard in the harbor at Puerto Rico while being unloaded, the Secretary cabled the Quartermaster at San Juan for a report on the matter. He has received a reply stating that the loss is not more than 2 per cent.

ORDERS TO NAVAL OFFICERS.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29.—To-day's naval orders detach Admiral Howison from command of the South Atlantic station on Oct. 2, and send him home on waiting orders.

Admiral Farquhar is detached at once from command of the Norfolk Navy Yard, and Admiral Sampson's detachment from command of the North Atlantic station is postponed from the 13th to the 14th of October.

The Navy Department has assigned three officers to duty to command three Spanish warships raised from the bottom of Manila Bay. The assignments are: Commander T. C. McLean, from the torpedo station, to command the Don Juan de Austria; Commander F. P. Gilmore, from the command of the Key West Naval Station, to command the Isla de Cuba, and Commander J. V. Bleecker, from the Portsmouth Navy Yard, to command the Isla de Luzon.

SAMOAN AUTONOMY MEASURES.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29.—Official advices from Samoa contain accounts of recent meetings of the provisional Government at Apia at which steps were taken to have native Judges try cases between natives, and further, to have native officials solemnize marriages and keep tax records of property owned by the Samoans.

Two Judges, Tagaoa and Toomata, were chosen, one being an adherent of the former King, Malietoa, and the other a Mataafan.

The provisional authorities have settled the claim of the heirs of the late King Malietoa Leupeha, and rejected the claim of the Secretary of the late Samoan Government.

Capt. Preedy of the British ship Torch was given several warrants against natives for capital crimes, which will be turned over to Chief Lauati for execution.

The proceedings indicate an entirely pacific condition of affairs on the islands.

LONDON THEATRICAL GOSSIP.

Charles Frohman Asks Oscar Wilde to Write a Play — American Plays and Players in Great Favor.

Special Cablegram to THE NEW YORK TIMES

LONDON, Sept. 29.—Evidently more than one theatrical manager believes the time has come to rehabilitate Oscar Wilde. He has been quietly waiting for this, and has enormous confidence in his own power.

When approached at the beginning of the week by an English manager, he said he had no objections to writing a play, the question being merely one of terms. Curiously enough, he received the next morning letters from both American and English managers, asking for plays. I am not allowed to give the name of the English manager, but the American is Charles Frohman, who offered Wilde a certain amount down, a further amount upon receipt of the manuscript, and offered to make any other terms which might be satisfactory. Wilde accepted neither offer. He says he is not in any hurry, as he has an income sufficient for his needs, and will write only when managers agree to his terms. He is perfectly aware of the dearth of good plays, and informed THE TIMES correspondent that he had several on the stocks, but would not put one on the market until his own terms were accepted.

"My Daughter-in-Law," at the Criterion, is doing well, but will hardly be booked for a long run. "The Belle of New York" is proving a marvel, even the matinées being crowded. "El Capitan" is also doing well. American plays and companies are in great favor.

WORCESTER MUSIC FESTIVAL.

Special to The New York Times.

WORCESTER, Mass., Sept. 29.—The musical festival came to an end this evening with a performance of Berlioz's "Damnation of Faust." In the afternoon Tschaikowsky's fifth symphony was ostensibly the leading number, but Sembrich was the real attraction and she drew a big crowd. Her work was even more satisfactory than on yesterday evening. It was superlatively good, showing that the Sembrich of other days is still before the public. Theodore Van York of New York was sandwiched between the prima donna's two numbers. The audience liked his work immensely, giving him recalls in a spontaneous fashion and making a plain demand for an encore, which he declined.

The "Faust" performance was generally considered poor. Miss Louise B. Voight was a more than creditable Margaretta, her singing marked by deep feeling and perfect security. Gwilym Miles was effective in the small part of Branda. Mr. Williams was not in his best voice, and Ffrangcon Davies, on the concert platform if nowhere else, is a better saint than demon. Much curiosity was aroused by the announcement that the singer of "Elijah" would essay Mephistopheles. This was said to be his first appearance in this part. The chorus, which had been apparently secure at rehearsals, fell off now and then, owing, partly at least, to irregularities elsewhere.

MAY BREAK A QUARANTINE.

Special to The New York Times.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 29.—The Chalmett Packet Company of this city will test the right of river towns to refuse to let their boats land and deliver freight when the boats hold a clean bill of health from the Marine Hospital authorities.

The test will be made at Natchez, where the packet company has ordered its boats to land unless prevented by force. One of their boats will arrive there to-morrow, and if she is forcibly prevented from landing the matter will immediately be taken into the Federal courts.

If the case is won there, it will mean that the quarantine embargo against New Orleans freight will be modified sufficiently to permit New Orleans wholesalers to do business in their legitimate territory during quarantines, as interior towns in all States will be affected by the decision.

FEVER SITUATION IN JACKSON.

JACKSON, Miss., Sept. 29.—Secretary Hunter of the State Board of Health has issued a statement to-night to the effect that one new case of yellow fever had appeared in the city, the patient being Charles Elliott, a Western Union messenger boy. This is a new point of infection, the Elliott residence being in the heart of the business district. Local merchants now keep open only from 10 o'clock A. M. to 2 o'clock P. M., and to-morrow the street car company will reduce its employes by one-half.

54 New Fever Cases in Key West.

KEY WEST, Fla., Sept. 29.—The new cases of yellow fever number fifty-four, several of which developed three days ago, but were not reported until to-day. Only one death was reported

Three New Cases in New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Sept. 29.—The Board of Health reports three new cases of yellow fever. There has been no death this week.

Say Train Hands Caused Man's Death.

YONKERS, N. Y., Sept. 29.—William Matthews, twenty-one years of age, of 60 State Street, Concord, N. H., died to-day in St. John's Hospital as the result of his legs being cut off, it is said, by being thrown from a freight train by the train hands while it was in motion and passing Glenwood. There are two more men in the hospital who are being held as witnesses pending an investigation. They tell the same story as did the man now dead. They are Edward Turner and James McGrath of Rochester. They say they were bound for New York to see the celebration there, and stole a ride on the train, and that they were beaten and then thrown from the car. They also say that after they were thrown off a shot was fired at them. Turner and McGrath were badly hurt, but not fatally.

Iowa Football Player Dies.

Special to The New York Times.

MUSCATINE, Iowa, Sept. 29.—William McGaughey, the eighteen-year-old son of the present Sheriff of Muscatine County, died here to-day of injuries received last Monday in a football game. Besides a broken leg his lung had been ruptured, resulting in hemorrhage, to which he soon succumbed.

THE WEATHER.

LOCAL FORECAST—Fair; colder; variable winds becoming fresh, northerly.

The storm area has practically disappeared, only minor depression remaining on the Northern New Jersey Coast and Upper St. Lawrence Valley. In the last twenty-four hours there have been light rains from the Ohio Valley and lake region eastward, and also several inches of snow in the Lake

FINANCIAL DIRECTORY.

Chemical National Bank
270 Broadway.

Hanover National Bank
Capital $1,000,000. Surplus and profits, $2,500,000
9 and 11 Nassau St.

National Bank of Commerce
CAP. AND SUR. $8,500,000. 31 Nassau St.

The Nassau Bank
Corner Beekman and Nassau Streets.

Central National Bank
320 Broadway.

Continental Trust Company
30 Broad St.

Colonial Trust Company
CAPITAL & SURPLUS, $1,500,000.
ST. PAUL B'LD'G. 222 B'way.

Washington Trust Company
Stewart Building, 280 Broadway.

Real Estate Trust Co.,
30 NASSAU STREET.
Capital, Surplus, and Undivided Profits $900,000.
Receives Deposits, Allowing Interest.
Acts as Trustee. Transfer Agent, Registrar, &c.
PHILADELPHIA.
Fourth Street National Bank
Capital, $1,500,000. Surplus, $1,400,000.

BANKERS' CARDS.

Spencer Trask & Co.
BANKERS
27 & 29 Pine Street, New York.
Transact a general banking business; act as Fiscal Agents for corporations, and negotiate security issues of railroads and other companies. Execute commission orders and deal in
INVESTMENT SECURITIES.
Members New York Stock Exchange.
Branch Office: 65 State St., Albany.

Chester B. Lawrence, Jr.
Member Consolidated Stock Exchange.
STOCKS 10 SHARES and UPWARD, on moderate margin. Com. 1-16
1,000 bushels and upward, on moderate margin. Com. 1-16. WHEAT
ACCOUNTS RECEIVED OF $100 & UPWARD.
Interest rates for carrying Stocks never to exceed 6 % in any money market.
Branch Offices, 1,300 BROADWAY, Cor. 34th St. / 621 BROADWAY, Cor. Houston St.
Main Offices, 32 & 34 Broadway,
Very Correct Market Letters Issued Daily.
OUT OF TOWN ORDERS A SPECIALTY.

Holmes & Co.,
EMPIRE BUILDING,
71 Broadway, New York.
Members: N. Y. Stock Exchange. / N. Y. Cotton Exchange. / Chicago Board of Trade.
Branch Office:
GRAND UNION HOTEL, SARATOGA.

United States Mortgage & Trust Co.
59 CEDAR STREET,
ISSUES
Travellers' Letters of Credit
AVAILABLE
IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

New York Telephone, 4914 Cortlandt. Brooklyn Telephone, 391 Brooklyn.
Geo. H. PRENTISS & Co
DEALERS IN
LOCAL SECURITIES,
57 William St., New York. 208 Montague St., Brooklyn.
MEMBERS OF N. Y. STOCK EXCHANGE.

P. J. Goodhart & Co.,
Dealers in
Bank & Trust Co. Stocks.
Members N. Y. Stock Exchange.
38 WALL STREET.

LEHMAN BROS.
NOS. 16-22 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.
Deal in investment securities, and execute orders on New York Stock Exchange.
Members of the Stock, Cotton, Coffee, and Produce Exchanges, New York.

FINANCIAL.

REORGANIZATION OF THE

Wisconsin Central System.

Notice is hereby given that, on and after October 4th, 1899, holders of Certificates representing Stocks and Securities of the Companies forming the Wisconsin Central System deposited under the Plan of Reorganization, dated April 10th, 1899, may receive the new Securities and cash to which they are entitled upon presentation of such Reorganization Certificates at the office of the UNITED STATES TRUST COMPANY, No. 45 Wall Street, New York.

Each holder must deliver to the Trust Company the Reorganization Certificates held by him properly scheduled, and give information for filling out the new Certificates. Not more than 100 schedules will be received on any day, and the new Securities and cash will be ready the following business day.

The new Bonds are for $1,000 each, and the new Shares (Trust Certificates) are of the par value of $100 each. Scrip will not be issued for fractional amounts, but holders entitled to fractions may, on terms to be arranged, either sell their rights thereto, or purchase such amounts as may be required to complete an entire Bond or Share.

Holders forwarding Reorganization Certificates must furnish names and addresses for registration of the Shares, and state whether they desire to buy or sell fractions. They should also state whether they desire the new Securities sent by express, at their expense, or by registered mail.

GEORGE COPPELL, Chairman of the Reorganization Managers.
New York, September 27th, 1899.

The Greenwich Savings Bank.
246-248 Sixth Ave., cor. 16th St.
Extraordinary Holidays, 1899.
September 29th and 30th, 1899, being legal holidays, and October 1st being a Sunday, this Bank will allow Monday next, October 2d, for deposits to bear interest as of October 1st.
JOHN HARSEN RHOADES, President.
JAMES QUINLAN, Treasurer.

AMERICAN AUTOMOBILES ASSURED SUCCESS.—No invention since the telephone has such marvelous success assured it as the horseless carriage, now having been tested and fully approved by the best experts; and no investment now being offered the public has same successful future assured for small investments made now to receive the largest returns, with absolute safety. W. MYRON REYNOLDS, Financial Agent, 35 Nassau Street.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL ST.,
ISSUE COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELERS' CREDITS, AVAILABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

FINANCIAL.

Union Pacific Railroad Co.
Oregon Railroad & Navigation Co.
Exchange of Shares.

OFFICE OF UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD CO.
120 Broadway, New York.
TO THE HOLDERS OF PREFERRED AND COMMON STOCK OF THE OREGON RAILROAD AND NAVIGATION COMPANY:

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that, subject to the due authorization of the now contemplated increase of the preferred and common capital stock of Union Pacific Railroad Company, an arrangement has been made for the exchange of shares of its increased preferred and common stock for shares of the preferred and common stock, respectively, of the Oregon Railroad and Navigation Company.

The basis of exchange of the increased preferred stock of Union Pacific Railroad Company for preferred stock of the Oregon Railroad and Navigation Company is share for share, together with the payment to depositors of preferred stock of the Oregon Railroad and Navigation Company, at the time of the delivery of Union Pacific preferred stock in exchange therefor, of the sum of One Dollar per share in equalization and adjustment of dividends.

The basis of exchange of the increased common stock of Union Pacific Railroad Company for the common stock of the Oregon Railroad and Navigation Company is share for share.

Holders of the preferred and common stock of the Oregon Railroad and Navigation Company desiring to avail of this offer must, on or before October 7, 1899, deposit their shares duly endorsed for transfer and witnessed or proved, and stamped as required by the United States Internal Revenue law, for delivery to Union Pacific Railroad Company, with The Mercantile Trust Company, 120 Broadway, New York City, or with the Old Colony Trust Company, Ames Building, Boston, Mass.

Negotiable certificates of deposit will be issued by the above-mentioned depositaries entitling the holders thereof to receive preferred or common stock of Union Pacific Railroad Company, as the case may be, on the terms above expressed, or to the return of deposited shares of stock of the Oregon Railroad and Navigation Company in the event that the issue of the new preferred and common stock of Union Pacific Railroad Company shall not, prior to November 1, 1899, have been authorized at the meeting of stockholders now called for that purpose.

Dated September 15th, 1899.
ALEX. MILLAR, Secretary.

LOUIS MESIER, Auctioneer.
REGULAR AUCTION SALE OF
STOCKS AND BONDS
By ADRIAN H. MULLER & SON.
WEDNESDAY, OCT. 4TH, 1899.
at 12½ o'clock, at the N. Y. Real Estate Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway.
BY ORDER OF EXECUTORS.

100 shs. Brooklyn Bank.
50 shs. Natl. Broadway Bank.
100 shs. 10th & 23d Street Ferry Co.
$2,000 10th & 23d Street Ferry Co. 1st Mtge. 5 p. c. Bds. 1919.
700 shs. Sutro Tunnel Co.
100 shs. Boston, Hartford & Erie R. R. Co.
2,000 shs. Syncline Mining Co.
$5,000 Chic. & Northwestern R. R. Genl. Const. 7 p. c. Bds. 1902.
$5,000 Union Pacific R. R. 1st Mtge. 4 p. c. Land Grant Bds., 1947.
$12,000 Cedar Rapids & No. R. R. 5 p. c. Bds. 1906.
$20,000 N. Y. Cent. & Hudson River R. R. 3½ p. c. Gold Bds. Lake Shore Coll., 1998.
FOR ACCOUNT OF WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.
10 shs. Mount Morris Bank.
10 shs. Lawyers' Title Insurance Co.
50 shs. Bankers' Trust Co.
65 shs. Trow Directory & Printing Co.
5 shs. City Trust Co.
20 shs. Natl. Bank of Commerce.
7 shs. Western Union Telegraph Co.
25 shs. Colonial Trust Co.
$10,000 Albany & Susqh. R. R. 1st Cons. 7 p. c. Bds., 1906.
$1,000 Midland R. R. of New Jersey 1st Mtge. 6 p. c. Bd., 1910.
$8,000 Savannah & Florida & West. R. R. 1st Mtge. 6 p. c. Bds., 1934.
10 shs. Lawyers' Title Ins. Co.
10 shs. 4th National Bank.
30 shs. Nat. Butchers & Drovers' Bank.
20 shs. Mercantile Bank.
10 shs. Hamilton Trust Co.

CITY TRUST CO
OF NEW YORK.
36 WALL STREET.
CAPITAL.....$1,000,000
(Entirely invested in City of New York Bonds.)
SURPLUS.....$1,000,000
Allows Interest on Daily Balances.
Subject to check, payable at sight or through the New York Clearing-house and on Certificates of Deposit.
Acts as Fiscal and Transfer Agent; Registrar of Stocks and Bonds; Trustee for Corporation Mortgages; Guardian; Executor; Administrator; Trustee; Committee; Receiver; Assignee, etc.
Loans Money on Bonds and Mortgage.
TRAVELLERS' LETTERS OF CREDIT.
Transacts a General Banking Business
OFFICERS
JAMES ROSS CURRAN, President.
JOHN D. CRIMMINS, Vice-President.
GEORGE R. SHELDON, 2d Vice-Pres't.
ARTHUR TERRY, Assistant Secretary.
WALTER W. LEE, 2d Asst. Secretary.
DIRECTORS:
John D. Crimmins, Henry O. Havemeyer,
Wm. R. Grace, Elverton R. Chapman,
Wm. H. Gelshenen, Peter Doelger,
Frank H. Platt, Chas. W. Morse,
James Roosevelt, Charles V. Fornes,
Eugene Kelly, Wm. Halls, jr.,
George R. Sheldon, Bernard M. Shanley,
Ed. N. Gibbs, Frank R. Lawrence,
Edwin Warfield, James D. Layng,
Edward Eyre, Hosmer B. Parsons,
James Ross Curran.

OFFICE OF
Oregon Short Line Railroad Co.,
120 Broadway, New York City.
TO THE HOLDERS OF COLLATERAL TRUST NON-CUMULATIVE INCOME B BONDS OF OREGON SHORT LINE RAILROAD COMPANY:

YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED that, subject to the due authorization of the now contemplated increase of the preferred capital stock of Union Pacific Railroad Company, an arrangement has been made for the exchange of the Income B bonds of this Company for preferred stock of Union Pacific Railroad Company at the rate of ten shares ($1,000 par value) of such preferred stock for each $1,000 of Income B bonds.

Holders of Income B bonds of this Company desiring to avail themselves of the opportunity to make the exchange must deposit their bonds, for delivery to Union Pacific Railroad Company, with The Mercantile Trust Company, 120 Broadway, New York, or with the Old Colony Trust Company, Ames Building, Boston, Mass., on or before October 7, 1899.

The Income B bonds so deposited must bear all coupons subsequent to the coupon of October 1st, 1899, which coupon may be detached and retained by the holder for collection at maturity.

Negotiable certificates of deposit will be issued by the above-mentioned depositaries entitling the holders thereof to receive preferred stock of Union Pacific Railroad Company on the terms above expressed, or to the return of deposited bonds in the event that the issue of such preferred stock shall not, prior to November 1, 1899, have been authorized at the meeting of stockholders now called for that purpose.

Dated September 15, 1899.
ALEX. MILLAR, Secretary.

INTERNATIONAL BANKING & TRUST COMPANY
149 Broadway, New York.
Capital, . . . $1,000,000
Surplus, . . . $500,000
Transacts a general banking business, accepting large and small commercial and personal accounts, subject to check payable in cash or through the New York Clearing House, and allows interest on daily balances.
Transacts a General Trust Business

Office of the St. Paul & Duluth Railroad Company,
No. 32 Nassau Street, New York,
September 28, 1899.

Notice is hereby given that, pursuant to the Plan of Reorganization of the Lake Superior and Mississippi Railroad Company, included in the organization of the St. Paul and Duluth Railroad Company, and in its by-laws, drawings of preferred stock of the St. Paul and Duluth Railroad Company were duly had, at the office of the company, No. 32 Nassau Street, in the City of New York, pursuant to resolutions of the Board of Directors, and that two thousand and forty-five (2,045) shares of the preferred stock were drawn for cancellation and thereby retired.

The shares drawn for retirement will be paid for at par at the company's office upon surrender of the certificates affected by the drawing, and new certificates for the remaining shares will be issued in exchange for the certificates so surrendered.

Particulars of the result of the drawing can be obtained on application.

F. S. ROLLINS, Assistant Secretary.

THE NEW YORK TIMES.
"All the News That's Fit to Print."

FINANCIAL.

Cuba.

Drafts and letters of credit issued and collections made on all Cuban points.

Agency Merchants' Bank of Halifax,
16 Exchange Place, N. Y.
Havana, Cuba, 25 Obrapia.

MEETINGS AND ELECTIONS.

SPECIAL MEETING.
The Chesapeake and Ohio Railway Company.
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY.
Richmond, Va., Aug. 16, 1899.

Notice is hereby given that a special meeting of the Stockholders of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway Company is called and will be held at the office of the Company, in the Pace Building, in the City of Richmond, State of Virginia, at 12 o'clock noon on Tuesday, October 24th, 1899, to consider and act upon such measures as may be presented, designed to aid the Greenbrier Railway Company in the construction of its railroad, including a contemplated issue by the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway Company of its bonds for not more than the principal sum of $3,000,000, to bear interest at 4 per cent. per annum, the principal to be payable on December 1st, 1899, and both principal and interest to be payable in gold coin of the United States of the present standard of weight and fineness, and without deduction from either principal or interest for any taxes, assessments, or stamp duties which the Railway Company may be required to pay or to retain therefrom by any present or future law, (such bonds to be secured by a mortgage on the franchises and railway of the said Greenbrier Railway Company,) and for the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

The stock transfer books of the Company will be closed at the office of J. P. Morgan & Co., 23 Wall Street, New York, on Tuesday, September 26th, 1899, at 3 P. M., and will be reopened on Wednesday, October 25th, 1899, at 10 A. M.
C. E. WELLFORD, Secretary.

ANNUAL MEETING.
The Chesapeake and Ohio Railway Company.
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY.
Richmond, Va., August 16th, 1899.

Notice is hereby given that the Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway Company for the election of Directors, and for the transaction of such other business as may lawfully come before the meeting, (including the ratification of all acts of the Board of Directors and all committees thereof, since the last annual meeting,) will be held at the office of the Company in the Pace Building, in the City of Richmond, Virginia, on Tuesday, the 24th day of October, 1899, at 10 o'clock A. M.

The stock transfer books will be closed at the office of Messrs. J. P. MORGAN & CO., No. 23 Wall Street, New York, on Tuesday, September 26th, 1899, at 3 o'clock P. M., and will reopen on Wednesday, October 25th, 1899, at 10 o'clock A. M.
C. E. WELLFORD, Secretary.

ANNUAL STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING OF THE HOCKING VALLEY RAILWAY COMPANY
Office of the Secretary.
Columbus, Ohio, Sept. 16th, 1899.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of stockholders of the Hocking Valley Railway Company, for the election of nine Directors, and for the transaction of such other business as may lawfully come before the meeting, (including the ratification of all acts of the Board of Directors and all committees thereof since the organization of the company,) will be held at the office of the Company, Spahr Building, Columbus, Ohio, on Tuesday, the 3d day of October, 1899, at 10 o'clock A. M.

The stock transfer books were closed at the office of Messrs. J. P. Morgan & Co., No. 23 Wall St., New York City, on Tuesday, September 5, 1899, at 3 o'clock P. M., and will reopen on Wednesday, October 4, 1899, at 10 o'clock A. M.

By order of the Board of Directors.
WILLIAM N. COTT, Secretary.

Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis Railway Company.
ANNUAL MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of this Company, for the election of Directors and for such other business as may come before the meeting, will be held at the office of the Company, corner of Third and Smith Streets, in Cincinnati, Ohio, on WEDNESDAY, October 25, 1899, at 10 o'clock A. M. The stock transfer books will be closed at the office of Messrs. J. P. Morgan & Co., No. 23 Wall Street, New York, at 3 o'clock P. M., Thursday, October 5, 1899, and reopen at 10 o'clock A. M., Thursday, October 26, 1899.
E. F. OSBORN, Secretary.
Cincinnati, September 23, 1899.

The Procter & Gamble Company.

The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of this Company, for the election of Directors and for such other business as may come before the Meeting, will be held at the office of the Company in Jersey City, N. J., on Wednesday, October 11th, 1899, at 12 o'clock noon. Stock Transfer Books will close September 19th, 1899. Transfer Books for Common Stock will reopen on October 12th; for Preferred Stock October 16th, 1899. D. B. GAMBLE, Secy. Cincinnati, September 19th, 1899.

The Plaza Bank.
New York September 20th, 1899.

The Annual Election for Directors of the Plaza Bank will be held at the Banking House, 5th Avenue and 58th Street, on TUESDAY, October 10th, 1899. Polls open from 12 M. to 1 o'clock P. M.
C. W. PARSON, Cashier.

DIVIDENDS.

New York Central and Hudson River Railroad Company.
Office of the Treasurer, New York, Sept. 19, 1899.

The Board of Directors of this Company, at a meeting held this day, declared a dividend of ONE PER CENT. on its capital stock, payable at this office on the 16th day of October next, to stockholders of record at the close of business on the 28th inst.

The closing of the transfer books for this and subsequent dividends that may be declared is dispensed with until further notice.
E. V. W. ROSSITER, Treasurer.

New York Central and Hudson River Railroad Company.
Office of the Treasurer, New York, Sept. 23d, 1899.

Pursuant to the provisions of a contract between the Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg Railroad Company and the New York Central & Hudson River Railroad Company, dated March 14th, 1891, the semi-annual dividend of THREE AND ONE-HALF PER CENT. on the stock of the UTICA & BLACK RIVER RAILROAD COMPANY, due Sept. 30th, 1899, will be paid at this office on and after that date. E. V. W. ROSSITER, Treasurer.

Peoria, Decatur & Evansville Ry. Co.
CENTRAL TRUST CO. CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT FOR FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

Six months' interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum will be advanced to the holders of the above-named certificates on presentation of the same at the office of the Central Trust Co. on and after October 1st, 1899.
WALSTON H. BROWN, Chairman
First Mortgage Bondholders' Committee.
September 27th, 1899.

Havana Commercial Company,
Preferred Stock Dividend.
32 Broadway, New York, Sept. 26, 1899.

The Board of Directors at a meeting held this day, have declared a quarterly dividend of 1¾ per cent. on the Preferred Stock of this Company, payable October 16th, to stockholders of record.

Transfer books will close Thursday, October 5th, and reopen Tuesday, October 17th.
FORD HUNTINGTON, Treasurer.

Norfolk & Southern R. R. Co.
100 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, Sept. 19, 1899.
Dividend No. 30.

A quarterly dividend of ONE PER CENT. upon the capital stock of this Company has been declared, payable Oct. 10, 1899, at the office of the Atlantic Trust Company, 39 William Street, to stockholders of record of Oct. 2, 1899. Transfer books will be closed Oct. 2, 1899, and reopened Oct. 11, 1899. By order of the Board of Directors.
M. W. DOMINICK, Treasurer.

AMERICAN MALTING COMPANY.
80 Broadway, New York, Sept. 22, 1899.
DIVIDEND NO. 8.

A quarterly dividend of ONE AND THREE-QUARTERS PER CENT. on the preferred stock of this Company has been declared, payable October 15th, 1899, to stockholders of record at the close of business Oct. 2, 1899. The transfer books will close Monday, Oct. 2, 1899, at 3 o'clock P. M., and reopen Monday, Oct. 16, 1899, at ten o'clock A. M.
E. R. CHAPMAN, Treasurer.

Office of the United Gas Improvement Company.
N. W. Corner Broad and Arch Streets,
Philadelphia, Pa.
September 13th, 1899.

The Directors have this day declared a quarterly dividend of 2%, ($1 per share,) payable October 14th, 1899, to stockholders of record at the close of business September 30th. Checks will be mailed.
EDWARD C. LEE, Treasurer.

The Gallatin National Bank
of the City of New York.
The 134th Consecutive Semi-Annual Dividend.
New York, September 27, 1899.

The Directors of this bank have this day declared a dividend of FIVE PER CENT. and an extra dividend of ONE PER CENT., free of tax, payable on and after October 6th, proximo. The transfer books will remain closed until that date.
SAMUEL WOOLVERTON, Cashier.

The Chatham National Bank.
QUARTERLY DIVIDEND.

The Board of Directors has this day declared a quarterly dividend of FOUR PER CENT. out of the earnings of the past three months, payable on and after October 2d, until which date the transfer books will be closed.
H. P. DOREMUS, Cashier.
New York, September 22d, 1899.

The Potosi & Rio Verde Railway Company.
September 19th, 1899.

Coupon No. 2 of the First Mortgage Bonds of this Company, due October 1st, 1899, will be paid on and after October 2d, on presentation at the office of the Company, No. 27 William Street.
C. J. NOURSE, JR., Treasurer.

The Procter & Gamble Company.
Cincinnati, Ohio, Sept. 19th, 1899.

The Directors of this Company have this day declared the regular quarterly dividend of TWO PER CENT. on the Preferred Stock of the Company, payable on and after October 14th. The transfer books will be closed from Sept. 19th to October 14th, inclusive. D. B. GAMBLE, Sec'y.

DIVIDENDS.

New York, Aug. 18, 1899.

A dividend of ONE PER CENT. out of accumulated earnings has this day been declared on the PREFERRED STOCK of the company, payable October 4, 1899, to stockholders of record at the close of business September 11, 1899.

The preferred stock transfer books will close at 3 P. M. on Monday, Sept. 11, 1899, and will reopen at 10 A. M. on Friday, Sept. 22, 1899.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY.
JOSIAH F. HILL, Secretary.
23 Wall St.,
New York, Aug. 18, 1899.

The transfer books of the Voting Trustees for Preferred Stock Trust Certificates of the Southern Railway Company will close at 3 P. M. on Monday, Sept. 11, 1899, and will reopen at 10 A. M. on Friday, Sept. 22, 1899.

On October 4, 1899, the Voting Trustees will be prepared to distribute the above dividend of One Per Cent., when received by them, among the parties entitled thereto, as same appear of record on their books when closed as above.
J. P. MORGAN & CO.,
Agents for Voting Trustees.

New York and Harlem Railroad Company,
Treasurer's Office,
New York, September 19th, 1899.

The Board of Directors, at a meeting held this day, have declared a dividend of TWO PER CENT. on the preferred and common stock, payable at the office of the company, on the 2d day of October next, to stockholders of record at the close of business on the 23d day of September, 1899.

The closing of the transfer books for this and subsequent dividends that may be declared is dispensed with until further notice.

A further resolution was adopted at the same meeting of the Board providing for a distribution, on October 2d, 1899, of $2,500,000 of the Company's surplus, at the rate of $12.50 per share, to all stockholders of record at the close of business on the 23d day of September, 1899.
E. V. W. ROSSITER, Treasurer.

UNITED STATES OF MEXICO
5% Consolidated External Gold Loan of 1899.
23 Wall Street,
New York, September 25, 1899.

Three months' interest due October 1st, 1899, on bonds of the above issue will be paid on and after that date. Holders of our temporary certificates representing said bonds may collect such interest upon presentation of the certificates at our office, in order that payment may be stamped thereon.
J. P. MORGAN & CO.

Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company's First Mortgage 4% Bonds.

Coupon No. 3, due October 1st, 1899, from the above bonds will be paid at maturity upon presentation at the office of the Company, No. 2 Wall Street, New York.

For packages of coupons left for verification on and after Monday, September 25th, temporary receipts will be given.

The books for the registration and transfer of the above-mentioned bonds will close at noon on Saturday, September 23d, and will reopen at 10 A. M. on October 2d, 1899.
J. V. McNEAL, Treasurer,
The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company.

The Chicago and Alton Railroad Co.,
New York, September 14, 1899.

A dividend of Two Dollars and a Quarter ($2.25) per share on the Common Stock of this company has been declared, payable at the Fiscal Agency of the company, Messrs. Cuyler, Morgan & Co., No. 44 Pine St., New York City, on and after October 2nd, 1899, to the holders of the Common Stock of record at the close of business September 20th, 1899. The Common stock transfer books will close for that purpose at the close of business on September 20th and reopen at 10 o'clock A. M. October 3, 1899.
ALEX. MILLAR, Secretary.

Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis Railway Company.
Sept. 14, 1899.

A quarterly dividend of one and one-quarter (1¼) per cent. will be paid on the preferred stock of this company on Oct. 20th 1899, to stockholders of record at the close of business Sept. 30th, 1899, at the office of Messrs J. P. Morgan & Co., New York.

The transfer books will close at 3 P. M. Sept. 30th, 1899, and be reopened at 10 o'clock A. M. Oct. 5th, 1899.
C. F COX, Treasurer.

American Smelting & Refining Co.,
71 Broadway, New York, September 19, 1899.

At a meeting of the Directors of the American Smelting & Refining Co. a dividend of one and three-quarters per cent. on the Preferred Capital Stock was declared, payable October 16th, 1899, to stockholders of record twelve o'clock noon, September 30th, 1899. The transfer books will close twelve o'clock noon September 30th, and open October 11th.
EDWARD BRUSH, Secretary.

Garfield National Bank,
23rd St. and Sixth Ave.
New York, Sept. 20, 1899.

The Board of Directors has this day declared a quarterly dividend of Ten Per Cent. upon the capital stock of this Bank, payable, free of tax, on and after Sept. 30th, 1899. The transfer books will be closed until Monday, Oct. 2nd, 1899, at ten o'clock A. M.
R. W. POOR, Cashier.

Missouri, Kansas & Texas Ry. Co.
45 Wall St., New York, Sept. 28.

Coupons of THE MISSOURI, KANSAS AND EASTERN RAILWAY COMPANY maturing Oct. 1, 1899, will be paid upon presentation at this office on and after Oct. 2d, 1899.
C. G. HEDGE, V. Prest. and Treasurer.

Mississippi River Bridge Company
First Mortgage Bonds.

Coupons on the above maturing Oct. 1st, 1899, will be paid on and after Oct. 2nd at the office of
CUYLER, MORGAN & CO.,
Financial Agents, 44 Pine St., New York.

Richmond, Va., Sept. 25th, 1899.

Coupons maturing October 1, 1899, on the bonds of the Tredegar Company will be paid at the National Bank of Commerce in New York.
ARCHER ANDERSON, President.

Texas Central Railroad Company.
First Mortgage Coupons, due 1st October, 1899, will be paid on and after 2d October, 1899, by MORAN BROTHERS, 54 William Street.

PROPOSALS.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
TREASURY.
Boston, Mass., Sept. 30, 1899.

Sealed proposals for the purchase of Massachusetts registered gold bonds to the amount of one million four hundred fifty thousand dollars ($1,450,000.00) will be received at this office until 12 o'clock noon, Monday, Oct. 9, 1899, at which time they will be publicly opened and read.

The loans offered are as follows:

$1,250,000.00 three per cent. (3%) gold, due May 1, 1929.

$200,000.00 three and one-half per cent. (3½%) gold, due Jan. 1, 1934.

The above loans will be issued in registered bonds of one thousand dollars, ($1,000.00,) and multiples thereof, and are authorized by acts of the Legislature and orders of the Governor and Council of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Principal and semi-annual interest will be paid in gold coin or its equivalent at the office of the Treasurer of the Commonwealth in Boston.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

All bids must be accompanied by certified checks for two per cent. (2%) of the amounts bid for.
E. P. SHAW,
Treasurer and Receiver General.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

New York, September 30th, 1899.

The firm of MORTON, BLISS & CO. is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

LEVI P. MORTON.
GEORGE T. BLISS.
RICHARD J. CROSS.
WM. MORTON GRINNELL.
W. REDMOND CROSS.

LOST AND FOUND.

NOTICE.—Certificates for twenty Erie Railroad Preferred Shares, Numbers 26,309 and 26,310, having been lost, the transfer of the same has been stopped and new certificates will be applied for and issued in due course. Apply WOOLSTON & BEETON, 6A Austin Friars, London, England.

BIG CONSTRUCTION TRUST.

Railways and Light Company Formed with Capital of $25,000,000.

TRENTON, N. J., Sept. 29.—The Railways and Light Company of America was incorporated here to-day with an authorized capital of $25,000,000, divided into shares of $50 each. The company is empowered to construct, equip, or acquire by lease or purchase, railroads operated by steam, electricity, compressed air, or other known power; also electric light, gas, heat, and ice plants.

The incorporators are Richard Darable, Clifford W. Perkins, and William H. Brearley, all of Jersey City.

Incorporated in Delaware.

WILMINGTON, Del., Sept. 29.—Certificates of incorporation were granted at Dover to-day as follows:

Santa Emira Copper Company, a syndicate of New York capitalists, who purpose to engage in mining operations in Mexico and South America; capital, $1,000,000.

Safety Brake and Coaster Company of New York, to manufacture bicycle supplies and safety brake patents; capital, $250,000.

American Electrolytic Company of Philadelphia, to investigate and develop electrolytic processes; capital, $100,000.

Eureka Match Company of Wilmington, Del.; capital, $100,000

THE FINANCIAL MARKETS

Wall Street has never had a holiday in which matters financial have been so generally lost sight of as that of yesterday. Ordinarily international banking houses keep open during hours up to the close of foreign markets; but yesterday Wall Street was wholly shut up.

At London some irregularity showed in prices under the influence of more or less sensational South African news. And American stocks having international quotation were sympathetically nervous. With Wall Street at business again there will be slight sympathy in any sentiment of anxiety over British-Boer complications, for aside from what might be unsettling effects from the first shock of actual war there would be quick realization here that while such a conflict might impose embarrassments upon the rest of the world one of its surest and promptest sequels must be vastly increased demands for American agricultural products and manufactures.

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Among Wall Street men of consequence there seems to be agreement that the current holidays are going to develop helpful influence upon security market sentiment. Universally visitors from other parts of the country bring effective assurances that the good times of our country are genuine, widespread, increasing.

And National enthusiasm never yet taught despondency.

TALK OF LARGE GOLD IMPORTS.

Those pessimists and bears who have been crying tight money and predicting a continuation of it for many days will not be agreeably pleased to read these words from the President of one of the leading National banks in the city:

"I think we have seen practically the last of high money for some time to come.

"My opinion is that by Oct. 10 or 15 the gold imports will have begun and we will have twelve or fifteen more millions to our credit. After that everything will be plain sailing and the imports will continue steadily."

ACTIVITY IN THE WEST.

Another proof of the generally prosperous condition of the country is furnished by Mr. H. H. Greene of the Railroad Supply Company of Chicago, who speaks most enthusiastically of the business situation. He says:

"Times could not be better. Everywhere there is increased activity in manufacturing centres, in railroads, in agricultural districts, and in finance. In our line the volume of business we have done this year is about double that of last, which in its turn had been much greater than in preceding years.

"What is even more hopeful is the promise and outlook for the future. We expect a large trade and increasing business for 1900—in fact, advance orders already assure us of that. And what is true of our business is, I believe, true of all other businesses. The prospect is excellent.

"One of the pleasing facts in connection with the present good times is that they are not confined to any one section, but exist quite generally throughout the country."

IN ELECTRICAL FIELDS.

That there is marked current increase in the manufacture of all articles wherein electricity plays a part, is, of course, well known. The wonderful strides and advances which have been made in the electrical field in the past few years have been nothing short of phenomenal. It is thus interesting to hear these words in respect to this situation from Mr. J. J. Moore of Springfield, Mass., who says:

"Great as has been the advance in electrical science and wonderful the extension in electrical manufacturing lines in the past four or five years, the development within the last year has been even more remarkable. To say nothing of the many electric-lighting plants, private and otherwise, that have sprung up all over the country, the extension in the manufacture, for instance, of automobiles, electric cars, and the like, has been pronounced. Then, too, the application of electricity to power and heating is constantly growing in mercantile and manufacturing concerns. The perfection of the storage battery will bring electric light companies more nearly on a par with gas companies, inasmuch as it will allow the continuous running of plants, thereby securing the highest economy and also adding security and continuity of service.

"Another aid is, or will be, the automobile, as no other power will be able to compete with the electric motor, because it is the simplest of all applications of power to-day.

"With the increased prosperity the people are spending a great deal more money, and gladly pay the small extra cost which is now being charged for all electrical appliances, from machines down to carbon. I look for a great growth in the manufacture of automobiles. In a few years, in my opinion, you will scarcely find a horse stable in New York or any other large city. Then it will be only a question of being able to supply the demand.

"As for the general business situation, it is of the best. Collections are made easily and bills are paid promptly. The greatest drawback is the difficulty in securing supplies and new machinery of all kinds. Large manufacturers have orders ahead from one to two years, and building operations are quite generally suffering delay because of the great difficulty in procuring material such as iron, steel, and lumber.

"In my business, I may state it as my opinion that the great improvement in electrical machinery is fast bringing the generation and distribution of electricity to as simple and as easy a basis as the manufacture and distribution of gas."

INTEREST ON BANK BALANCES.

CHICAGO, Sept. 29.—James B. Forgan, Vice President of the First National Bank, states that an agreement has just been reached by practically all the banks of Chicago, both National and State, to pay 2 per cent. on bank balances from Oct. 1 until further united action of the banks parties to the agreement.

"A year and a half ago," Mr. Forgan said, "nearly all the Chicago banks entered into an agreement to pay one-half of 1 per cent. on bank balances. Recently I sent out, through the Clearing House, a form of agreement to pay 2 per cent. after Oct. 1. To-day I received notice that this had been signed by practically all the banks in Chicago, to remain effective until otherwise decided by united action. This I regard as an excellent sign of prosperity."

E. S. Lacey, President of the Chicago Clearing House and of the Bankers' National Bank, said:

"The matter of raising the interest on balances has been discussed. This talk has developed from the fact that the interest paid for the use of money is now near 5 per cent., and some banks in other cities are paying high rates of interest, the rate in New York being as high as 2 per cent. The conditions in the money market may not, however, remain constant, and those who are aware of this fact are averse to any hasty action being taken. The proposed increase would have no effect upon city depositors."

THE LONDON MARKET.

LONDON, Sept. 29.—American securities were dull and weaker in most cases owing to the lower overnight prices from New York. The final tone was steady.

Consols for money, 103 15-16; consols for the account, 104 1-16; Canadian, 92⅝; Erie, 13¾; Erie first preferred, 36½; Illinois Central 115½; Louisville, 70⅜; Union Pacific preferred, 78⅛; St. Paul, 127¾ ex dividend; New York Central, 137½; Pennsylvania, 67¼; Reading, 10⅞; Northern Pacific preferred, 76½; Atchison, 20⅞; Grand Trunk, 7⅛; Anaconda, 10⅜.

Money, 3@3¼ per cent. Rate of discount in the open market for short bills, 3⅞ per cent., and for three months' bills, 3⅞@4 per cent.

Amount of bullion withdrawn from the bank of England on balance to-day, £696,000, including £280,000 for shipment to South America. Gold premiums: Buenos Ayres, 136.70; Madrid, 23.12; Lisbon, 42.50; Rome, 7.27.

Bar silver steady at 27d. per ounce.

Spanish fours closed at 60¼.

In Continental Centres.

PARIS, Sept. 29.—On the Bourse to-day prices started weak on the belief that peace in the Transvaal would not be preserved. Subsequently international securities improved, but soon lost their advance, and the market closed with an all-around weakness. Rentes, after being flat, recovered somewhat at the end. Spanish fours declined, owing to the Spanish Cabinet crisis and closed at 61.50. Turks were maintained, but Kafirs relapsed sharply. Three per cent. rentes, 100f 60c for the account. Exchange on London, 25f 20½c for checks.

BERLIN, Sept. 29.—Prices on the Boerse to-day were adversely affected by the speeches delivered by A. J. Balfour, the First Lord of the Treasury and Government leader in the British House of Commons, and the Right Hon. C. T. Ritchie, President of the British Board of Trade. Locals were especially influenced. Austrian securities were flat on a back-flow of mortgage securities from Germany toward Austria. The market closed decidedly weak, chiefly due to the decline in consols on the London Stock Exchange. Exchange on London, 20 marks 45 pfennigs for checks.

FRANKFORT, Sept. 29.—On the Boerse to-day business was unfavorable in consequence of discou

THE RACES AT GRAVESEND

Two Horses Owned by Mr. Foster and Ridden by Jenkins Fell.

BOTH ANIMALS WERE SHOT

The Jockey Not Hurt—Meehanus, The Pride, Standing, Kilmarnock, Belle of Troy, and Boundlee Won.

The racing at Gravesend yesterday was remarkable in that two horses, owned by the same man and ridden by the same jockey, fell and were shot on the track. Each horse had injured a leg. The jockey was unhurt in both accidents.

In the first race the favorite, Abuse, fell in the last furlong and threw Jockey Jenkins. The horse tumbled on the top of him, but the jockey was not seriously hurt. Abuse broke his leg and the animal was shot. Abuse was owned by Fred Foster. St. Clair was the other horse owned by Mr. Foster than came to grief. St. Clair was favorite in the fifth race. Foster bought this horse a few days ago for $3,850, and this was his first start in Foster's colors. St. Clair was running in second position on the turn into the back stretch, when his leg snapped, and for the second time Jenkins received a bad fall. He again escaped serious injury. There was no chance to save St. Clair, and, like his stable companion, Abuse, a bullet ended his misery.

After The Pride had won the second race, he was bid up $800 above his entered price by Ike Thompson, but was retained by his owner with an additional $5 bid. Maher's ride on Peep o' Day was not pleasing to the Stewards, who called him into the stand after the race and then sent for the owner, J. A. McCormack, and the trainer Charles Oxx. Later they sent into the ring for the sheets and the race will be investigated. The racing, which was excellent, was witnessed by a good crowd.

The Summaries.

FIRST RACE.—For three-year-olds and upward; selling. Five furlongs. Meehanus, 106 pounds, (Maher,) 16 to 5 and 6 to 5, won easily by two lengths; Ben Hadad, 110, (O'Leary,) 6 to 1 and 2 to 1, second by one length; Dollie Weithoff, 94, (Wilson,) 15 to 1 and 6 to 1, third. Time—1:01 1-5. Tabouret, Miss Marion, Tinge, Abuse, Souchon, and Tinkler also ran.

SECOND RACE.—For three-year-olds and upward; selling. About six furlongs. The Pride, 108, (Bullman,) 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, won easily by a length and a half; Peace, 97, (Moody,) 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, second by two lengths; Judge Wardell, 110, (Maher,) 6 to 1 and 2 to 1, third. Time—1:19 4-5. Rinaldo, Dave S., Florence Cacke, The Star of Bethlehem, Midlight, and Claroba also ran.

THIRD RACE.—Handicap for two-year-olds and upward. One mile and a sixteenth. Standing. 33, 6 to 1 and 7 to 5, won easily by a length; Muskadine, 109, (O'Leary,) 4 to 1 and even, second by one length; Peep o' Day, 126, (Maher,) 9 to 10 and 1 to 3, third. Time—1:48 4-5. Dutch Skater, Matanza, and Federalist also ran.

FOURTH RACE.—For two-year-olds; about six furlongs. Kilmarnock, 112 pounds, (Maher,) 7 to 2 and even, won, ridden out, by a length and a half; Pupil, 112, (Bullman,) 11 to 5 and 4 to 5, second, by one length; Yellow Tail, 112, (Jenkins,) 12 to 1 and 4 to 1, third. Time—1:11. Prince of Melbourne, Sadducee, and Lieutenant Gibson also ran.

FIFTH RACE.—For three-year-olds, selling; one mile and a sixteenth. Belle of Troy, 96 pounds, (Wilson,) 5 to 2 and 4 to 5, won easily by one length and a half; Sir Hubert, 87, (Drake,) 10 to 3 and 4 to 5, second by eight lengths; Federal, 84, (Phelan,) 50 to 1 and 8 to 1, third. Time—1:49 2-5. Lindula, Klondyke Queen, and St. Clair also ran.

SIXTH RACE.—For two-year-olds, selling; five furlongs. Boundlee, 92 pounds, (Phelan,) 10 to 1 and 4 to 1, won in a drive by one length and a half; Shoreham, 108, (Ward,) 3 to 1 and even, second by a neck; Prestidigitator, 103, (Bullman,) 11 to 5 and 4 to 5, third. Time—1:01 1-5. Kamara, Mynheer, Erwin, Jucoma, Precursor, and Ross Clark also ran.

The Card for To-day.

FIRST RACE.—Highweight Handicap for all ages; about six furlongs.

Pounds.	Pounds
Isidor 138	Oliver Mc 107
Belle of Memphis 110	Modrine 100
Miss Marion 107	Ben Lodi 92
Jinks 107	

SECOND RACE.—Handicap Steeplechase. The full course.

Trillion 163	Young Exile 136
Van Ship 151	Naviculine 135
Baby Bill 155	Decameron 135
Tantris 148	Jecky Rolfe 135
Mars Chan 140	

THIRD RACE.—The Holly Handicap, for two-year-olds. Five and a half furlongs.

Waring 122	Radford 107
McMeekin 119	Hammock 105
Montanic 114	Gold Or 103
Mr. Jersey 109	Mayor Gilroy 100
Elin Conig 109	Orthia 100
Sarmatian 107	

FOURTH RACE.—The Oriental Handicap of $2,500, for two-year-olds and upward. One mile and a quarter.

Imp 128	Charentus 106
The Bachelor 112	

FIFTH RACE.—For two-year-olds which have run and not won at this meeting; selling. Five furlongs.

Wax Taper 112	Rinus 102
Peaceful 108	Vendig 102
Star Chime 107	Kinderama 102
Erwin 107	Monohan 102
Kindred 106	Dunbiane 102
Eileen Daly 105	Jugglery 99
Precursor 104	Maidstone 94
Boundlee 102	Jim Breeze 94
Hopeless 102	

SIXTH RACE.—For three-year-olds and upward; selling. One mile and a furlong.

The Roman 106	Impartial 99
Maximo Gomez 105	Sensational 98
Hardly 103	Veracious 94
Pins 101	Our Nellie 94

Racing Results at Oakland.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 29.—Oakland results; track fast.

FIRST RACE.—Selling. Seven furlongs. Rio Chico, 111 pounds, (Ruiz,) 7 to 10, won; Stronio, 111, (Thorpe,) 8 to 5, second; Somis, 110, (Buchanan,) 7 to 1, third. Time—1:29¾. San Augustine and Yaruba also ran.

SECOND RACE.—Purse. Futurity course. Middy, 109 pounds, (Ruiz,) 1 to 3, won; Miss Madeline, 109, (Durfy,) 10 to 1, second; Champion Rose, 97, (Cody,) 25 to 1, third. Time—1:13. Red Cherry, Aileen B., Purmayah, Palapa, and Halifax also ran.

THIRD RACE.—Selling. Six furlongs. P. A. Finnegan, 104 pounds, (Mounce,) 8 to 5, won; Correct, 98, (J. Ward,) 4 to 1, second; Spry Lark, 108, (W. Narvaez,) 15 to 1, third. Time—1:15. Boardman, P. F., Grady, Semper Leon, and Black Orphan also ran.

FOURTH RACE.—Purse. One mile. Ding, 100 pounds, (Stuart,) 4 to 1, won; Meadowlark, 96, (Morse,) 3 to 1, second; Alicia, 98, (Devin,) 3 to 1, third. Time—1:12¼.

FIFTH RACE.—One mile. Orabee, 88 pounds, (Postel,) 8 to 1, won; Rapido, 102, (Ruiz,) 4 to 1, second; Snapes, 98, (Mounce,) 8 to 1, third. Time—1:42. Jennie Reid, New Moon, and Petal also ran.

HARNESS RACES AT LOUISVILLE.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 29.—The races at Louisville resulted as follows:

Preparation Stake.—For two-year-old trotters. Value $1,000.

Endow, b. g., by Cecillian, (Marvin)	5	1	1
Fresno, br. f., (Benyon)	1	4	2
Joe N., blk. c., (Rea)	2	2	5
Frank Kenney, ch. h., (Lyons)	4	3	3
Major Delmar, b. c., (Baldwin)	3	5	4
Iva Dee, b. f., (West)			dis
Mary Rachel, ch. f., (Stinson)			dis
The Medium, b. c., (McCoy)			dis

Time—2:20¼; 2:19½; 2:17¾.

The 2:11 Pace.—Purse $1,000.

Free Bond, b. g., by Simon, (McHenry)	1	1	
Tuly Wilkes, b. m., (Turner)	2	2	
Waggo, b. m., (McGowan)	3	3	
Blaze Boy, ch. g., (Hudson)	3	6	
Jennie Mac., b. m., (Durfee)	6	4	
Hartford, Jr., gr. g., (West)	4	7	
Byzantine, b. m., (Curt)	10	6	
Maude Emperor, ch. m., (Curry)	7	8	
Carley, b. g., (Gaithkill)	8	dis	
Pat Hugo, ro. s., (Macy)	9	dr	

Time—2:10¼; 2:11¼.

The Paul Jones Purse,—2:07 pacers; value $1,000.

Arlington, b. s., by Allie Wilkes, (Smith)	1	1
Eyelet, gr. m., (Kenney)	2	2
Dariel, b. m., (Spear)	3	3
Hydrogen, b. s., (Snow)	4	4

Time—2:06¼; 2:08¼.

The 2:20 Trot.—Purse $800.

Lucille, b. m., by Brummell, (Rathbun)	1	1
May C., b. m., (Romburg)	2	2
Orphan Girl, ch. m., (McCruff)	3	3
Sadie M., b. m., (Duffy)	4	5
Lexie May, ro. m., (McKay)	6	5
Vyzoff, b. s., (Rossing)	5	6

Time—2:17; 2:11¾.

Sloan Rides Two Firsts and a Third.

LONDON, Sept. 29.—At the last day of the Newmarket First October Meeting, to-day, Tod Sloan rode Lord William Beresford's chestnut colt Democrat in the race for the Rous Memorial Stakes, five furlongs, and won in a field of four. Sloan again finished first, with Pod Snap, in a selling plate of 100 sovereigns, the winner to be sold by auction for 100 sovereigns. The race for the Bretby Welter Handicap of 5 sovereigns each for starters, with 200 sovereigns added, was won by the Orontes colt, Canadense was second, and Tarolinta, (an American-bred horse,) ridden by Sloan, was third.

SHIPPING AND FOREIGN MAILS.

Miniature Almanac—This Day.

A. M.		P. M.		A. M.
Sun rises... 5:56	Sun sets...	6:44	Moon rises...	1:55

High Water This Day.

A. M.		A. M.		A. M.
S. Hook... 4:21	Gov. Isl'd...	5:13	H. Gate...	6:43
P. M.		P. M.		P. M.
S. Hook... 4:31	Gov. Isl'd...	5:18	H. Gate...	6:38

Outgoing Steamships.

TO-DAY, (SATURDAY,) SEPT. 30.

	Mails Close.	Vessels Sail.
Algiers, New Orleans		3:00 P. M.
Altai, Jamaica, &c.	10:00 A. M.	12:00 M.
	*10:30 A. M.	
Arcadian, Glasgow		
British King, Antwerp		
Buffalo, Hull		
Ella, Nuevitas, &c.	11:00 A. M.	1:00 P. M.
Ethiopia, Glasgow	10:00 A. M.	12:00 M.
Etruria, Queenstown and Liverpool	9:00 A. M.	12:00 M.
	*10:30 A. M.	
Havana, Havana	11:00 A. M.	1:00 P. M.
Kaiser Wilhelm II., Naples, &c.	5:00 A. M.	11:00 A. M.
La Touraine, Havre	7:00 A. M.	10:00 A. M.
Lampasas, Galveston		3:00 P. M.
Louisiana, New Orleans		3:00 P. M.
Marquette, London		9:00 A. M.
Norge, Norway	11:00 A. M.	1:00 P. M.
Orinoco, Newfoundland	10:00 A. M.	12:00 M.
Patricia, Hamburg		2:30 P. M.
Rabat, Havana		6:30 A. M.
Rotterdam, Rotterdam	8:00 A. M.	10:00 A. M.

MONDAY, OCT. 2.

Hyanthes, La Plata	2:30 P. M.	5:00 P. M.

*SUPPLEMENTARY MAILS.—Additional supplementary mails are opened on the piers of the American, English, French, and German steamers and remain open until within ten minutes of the hour of sailing.

TRANSPACIFIC MAILS.

Mails for Australia, (except West Australia,) New Zealand, Hawaii, Fiji and Samoan Islands, via San Francisco, close here daily at 6:30 P. M. up to Sept. 29 inclusive, or on day of arrival of steamship Campania, due at New York Sept. 29, for dispatch per steamship Mariposa. Mails for China and Japan, via Vancouver, close here daily at 6:30 P. M. up to Oct. 3 inclusive for dispatch per steamship Empress of India. Mails for Hawaii via San San Francisco, close here daily at 6:30 P. M. up to Oct. 13 inclusive for dispatch per steamship Australia. Mails for Australasian Colonies, (except West Australia, which goes via Europe, and New Zealand, which goes via San Francisco,) Hawaii, and Fiji Islands, via Vancouver, close here daily at 6:30 P. M. after Sept. 29 and up to Oct. 13 inclusive for dispatch per steamship Aorangi.

Mails for China, Japan and Hawaii, via San Francisco, close here daily at 6:30 P. M. up to Oct. 12, for dispatch per steamer Amerka Maru.

§Registered mail closes at 6 P. M. previous day.

Incoming Steamships.

TO-DAY, (SATURDAY,) SEPT. 30.

California, Gibraltar, Sept. 14.
Campania, Liverpool, Sept. 23.
Citta di Messina, Gibraltar, Sept. 16.
Critic, Dundee, Sept. 15.
Francisco, Hull, Sept. 17.
Friesland, Antwerp, Sept. 16.
Knight Bachelor, Hamburg, Sept. 10.
Montezuma, Greenock, Sept. 12.
New York, Southampton, Sept. 23.
Plympton, Antwerp, Sept. 14.
Polarstejernen, Shields, Sept. 13.
San Marcos, Galveston, Sept. 24.
Sorrento, Hamburg, Sept. 13.
Winifred, New Orleans, Sept. 22.

SUNDAY, OCT. 1.

Caracas, San Juan, Sept. 26.
El Paso, New Orleans, Sept. 26.
Ithaca, Havana, Sept. 26.
La Normandie, Havre, Sept. 23.
Massilia, Gibraltar, Sept. 17.
Mesaba, London, Sept. 21.
Montcalm, London, Sept. 20.

MONDAY, OCT. 2.

Amsterdam, Rotterdam, Sept. 23.
Cevic, Liverpool, Sept. 25.
El Mar, New Orleans, Sept. 27.
Karamania, Gibraltar, Sept. 18.

TUESDAY, OCT. 3.

Brooklyn City, Swansea, Sept. 19.
Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, Bremen, Sept. 26.
Knickerbocker, New Orleans, Sept. 27.
Numidian, Glasgow, Sept. 21.
Southwark, Antwerp, Sept. 23.
Werra, Bremen, Sept. 24.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 4.

Finance, Colon, Sept. 27.
Koenigin Luise, Bremen, Sept. 23.
Picqua Gibraltar, Sept. 20.
Westernland, Antwerp, Sept. 24.

Arrived.

SS Auguste Victoria, (Ger.,) Kaempff, Hamburg Sept. 21 and Southampton via Cherbourg 22d, with mdse. and passengers to the Hamburg American Line. Arrived at the Bar at 2:55 P. M.

SS Talisman, (Nor.,) Bahl, Guadelope Sept. 7 and Barbados 20th, with sugar to L. W. & P. Armstrong. Arrived at the Bar at 8:45 A. M.

SS Princess Anne, Boaz, Newport News and Norfolk, with mdse. and passengers to the Old Dominion Steamship Co.

SS Graf Waldersee, (Ger.,) Kopff, Hamburg Sept. 17 and Boulogne 20th, with mdse. and passengers to the Hamburg-American Line. Arrived at the Bar at 8:45 A. M.

SS Dean, (Br.,) Hamilton, Paramaribo, &c., Sept. 5, with mdse. and passengers to Kunhardt & Co. Arrived at the Bar at 9 A. M.

SS European, (Br.,) Bertie, London Sept. 15, with mdse. to Atlantic Transport Line. Arrived at the Bar at 2:30 A. M.

SS El Monte, Parker, New Orleans 5 ds., with mdse. to J. T. Van Sickle.

SS Bluefields, Charles, Baltimore Sept. 27, with mdse. to H. C. Foster.

SS Creadlan, (Br.,) Outram, Glasgow Sept. 14, with mdse. to Austin Baldwin & Co. Arrived at the Bar at 11:30 P. M. 28th.

SS Daggry, (Nor.,) Staube, Cape Haiti, &c., Sept. 14, with mdse. to the Cameron Steamship Co. Arrived at the Bar at 1 A. M.

SS Pawnee, (Br.,) Cartwright, Catacolo, &c., Sept. 2, with fruit to Phelps Bros. & Co. Arrived at the Bar at 2 A. M.

SS Dona Maria, (Port.,) Jensen, Newport, &c., Sept. 13, in ballast and passengers to Hagemeyer & Brunn. Arrived at the Bar at 11:30 P. M. 28th.

SS Ethiopia, (Br.,) Wadsworth, Glasgow Sept. 16 and Moville 17th, with mdse. and passengers to Henderson Bros. Arrived at the Bar at midnight.

SS Goldsboro, French, Philadelphia, with mdse. to W. P. Clyde & Co.

SS City of Birmingham, Burg, Savannah Sept. 26, with mdse. and passengers to Ocean Steamships Co.

WIND—Quarantine, N. Y., Sept. 29, 9:30 P. M., N. W., light breeze, clear.

Sailed.

SS Lampasas, for Brunswick.
SS Agapanthus, (Br.,) for Cape Town, &c.
SS Origen, (Nor.,) for Kingston, &c.
SS Chattahoochee, for Savannah.
SS Asama, (Br.,) for Shanghai.
SS Massapequa, (Br.,) for Lisbon.
SS Maltby, (Br.,) for Savannah.
SS Amazonense, (Br.,) for Para, &c.
SS Nile, (Br.,) for Galveston.
SS Cufic, (Br.,) for Liverpool.
SS Cynthiana, (Br.,) for Copenhagen.
SS Buenaventura, for Newport News.
SS Cuvier, (Br.,) for Manchester.
SS Den of Ogil, (Br.,) for Hull.
SS Rotterdam, (Dutch,) for Rotterdam.
SS Annandale, (Br.,) for Tilt Cove, N. F.
SS Guyandotte, for Norfolk, &c.
SS Algonquin, for Charleston, &c.

Spoken.

Ship Old Kensington, (Br.,) Tucker, from New York for Sydney N. S. W., was spoken Aug. 26 in lat. 7, lon. 23.

Ship Kistna, (Br.,) Smith, from New York for Calcutta, was spoken Sept. 13 in lat. 45, lon. 30.

Notice to Mariners.

GEDNEY CHANNEL ELECTRIC BUOYS EXTINGUISHED.—Notice is hereby given by the Lighthouse Board that the electric buoys in Gedney Channel, New York Lower Bay, are extinguished. The necessary repairs to the buoys will be made and the same relighted as soon as practicable.

By Cable.

LONDON, Sept. 29.—SS Statendam, (Dutch,) Capt. Bonjer, sld. from Rotterdam for New York yesterday.

SS City of Rome, (Br.,) Capt. Young, (from Glasgow,) sld. from Moville for New York today.

SS Columbia, (Ger.,) Capt. Vogelgesang, (from Hamburg,) sld. from Southampton for New York via Cherbourg at 12:30 P. M. to-day.

SS Lucania, (Br.,) Capt. McKay, from New York for Liverpool, arr. at Queenstown at 11:16 P. M. to-day.

SS Thomas Melvile, (Br.,) Capt. Greig, sld. from Patras for New York Sept. 23.

SS Panama, (Fr.,) Capt. Curet, sld. from Bordeaux for New York Sept. 26.

SS Canadia, (Ger.,) Capt. Schmidt, sld. from Stettin for New York Sept. 27.

SS Leitrim, (Br.,) Capt. Moglestue, (from New York,) sld. from St. Vincent, C. V., for Melbourne, &c., yesterday.

SS Kansas City, (Br.,) Capt. Savage, from New York, arr. at Bristol to-day.

SS Macduff, (Br.,) Capt. Glegg, from New York, arr. at Leith to-day.

SS Bulgaria, (Ger.,) Capt. Hahn, from Hamburg for New York, passed Beachy Head to-day.

SS Semplone, (Ital.,) Capt. Zinelli, from New York, arr. at Naples Sept. 25.

SS Knight Bachelor, (Br.,) Capt. Froggart, sld. from Barry for New York yesterday.

SS Manitou, (Br.,) Capt. Cannons, sld. from London for New York yesterday.

SS State of Nebraska, (Br.,) Capt. Perry, sld. from Glasgow for New York yesterday.

SS Gardenia, (Br.,) Capt. Smith, from New York via Fayal, arr. at Lisbon yesterday.

SS Tomoana, (Br.,) Capt. Felgate, from New York via St. Vincent, C. V., &c., arr. at Auckland yesterday.

SS Cornwall, (Br.,) Capt. Barter, from New York via Melbourne, arr. at Sydney, N. S. W., to-day.

SS Pretoria, (Ger.,) Capt. Karlowa, from New York via Plymouth, arr. at Hamburg to-day.

SS Fuerst Bismarck, (Ger.,) Capt. Barends, from New York via Cherbourg and Southampton, arr. at Hamburg to-day.

SS Kensington, (Br.,) Capt. Dann, from New York for Antwerp, passed the Lizard to-day.

SS Thingvalla, (Dan.,) Capt. Laub, from New York for Christiania, &c., passed Dunnet Head to-day.

SS Brilliant, (Ger.,) Capt. Keller, from New York for Flushing, passed Prawle Point to-day.

Prince's Cricket Team Plays Again.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 29.—In the international cricket match between Prince Rinjatinshji's English team and the Gentlemen of Philadelphia, which began to-day on the Merion Cricket Club's grounds at Haverford, the locals made a bad start, but managed to score a total of 156 runs for their first innings. When stumps were drawn the Englishmen had scored 70 runs for a loss of one wicket, with MacLaren and Townsend, two strong batters, at the wickets.

ON THE BASEBALL FIELD

Philadelphias Are Again Easily Outplayed by the New Yorks.

THE BROOKLYNS LOSE A GAME

A Timely Single by Sheckard Won the Game for the Baltimores—Bostons Win.

How the Clubs Stand.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
Brooklyn	93	42	.689
Philadelphia	88	54	.620
Boston	86	53	.619
Baltimore	81	56	.591
St. Louis	80	62	.563
Cincinnati	76	64	.543
Chicago	71	68	.511
Pittsburg	70	72	.493
Louisville	69	72	.489
New York	57	89	.416
Washington	49	91	.350
Cleveland	20	126	.137

Results of League Games Yesterday.

New York, 7; Philadelphia, 2.
Baltimore, 3; Brooklyn, 2.
Boston, 4; Washington, 2, (first game.)
Boston, 6; Washington, 2, (second game.)

Games To-day.

New York in Philadelphia.
Brooklyn in Baltimore.
Washington in Boston.
Cincinnati in Pittsburg.
Louisville in Chicago.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 29.—Philadelphia was outplayed at every point by New York this afternoon. With the exception of Delehanty none of the locals could do anything with Gettig's pitching. They lost several chances to score by stupid base running. The fielding of Gleason was brilliant. Attendance, 2,052. Score:

PHILADELPHIA.	R	1B	PO	A	E
Thomas, cf.	0	0	3	0	0
Flick, rf.	1	1	1	0	0
Del'hty, lf.	0	3	1	0	0
Childs, 1b.	0	0	11	0	0
Lauder, 3b.	0	0	0	2	0
Cross, ss.	1	0	3	3	0
Douglass, c.	0	2	5	2	0
Dolan, 2b.	0	1	1	4	2
Bernh'd, p.	0	1	0	1	0
Total.	2	8	24	12	4

NEW YORK.	R	1B	PO	A	E
Van H'n, lf.	2	1	1	1	0
O'Brien, 3b.	2	1	1	2	0
Davis, ss.	0	0	1	3	2
Doyle, 1b.	0	0	3	12	1
Gleason, 2b.	0	0	1	5	0
Warner, c.	1	1	2	1	0
Fleming, cf.	1	1	2	0	0
Woodruff, rf.	1	1	1	0	0
Gettig, p.	0	0	1	1	0
Total.	7	9	24	13	1

Philadelphia	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0—2
New York	2	0	1	0	0	4	0	0	1—7

Stolen bases—Lauder and Warner. Two-base hits—Van Haltren and Delehanty. 2. Sacrifice hit—Gettig. First base on balls—Off Gettig, 5; off Bernhard, 3. Hit by pitcher—By Bernhard, 1. Struck out—By Gettig, 2; by Bernhard, 2. Left on bases—Philadelphia, 10; New York, 7. Umpires—Messrs. Mannassau and Snyder.

BROOKLYNS LOSE AGAIN.

The Baltimores Defeat the Leaders in a Well-Played Game.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 29.—A base on balls to Brodie, Keister's sacrifice, and Sheckard's single in the ninth inning won an exciting game for the Baltimores from the Brooklyns to-day. McGinnity was in fine form when men were on bases. Hughes pitched in masterly style, and both pitchers were almost perfectly supported. Baltimore did the better base running. Score:

BROOKLYN.	R	1B	PO	A	E
Kelley, lf.	1	2	2	0	0
Keeler, rf.	1	2	2	0	0
Jen'ings, 1b.	0	2	13	0	0
And'son, cf.	0	0	0	0	0
Daly, 2b.	0	1	4	1	0
W'gley, ss.	0	1	3	2	1
Casey, 3b.	0	0	1	3	0
McGuire, c.	0	0	1	8	0
Hughes, p.	0	0	0	0	0
Total.	2	9	25	14	1

BALTIMORE.	R	1B	PO	A	E
McGraw, 3b.	1	1	0	5	0
Holmes, lf.	0	2	3	0	0
Demont, 2b.	0	1	2	3	0
Brodie, cf.	1	1	4	1	0
Keister, ss.	0	1	1	2	1
Sh'kard, rf.	0	2	0	0	0
LaCh'ce, 1b.	0	0	12	1	0
Smith, c.	0	0	4	0	0
McGin'ty, p.	0	0	1	1	0
Total.	3	7	27	13	1

*One out when winning run was scored.

Brooklyn	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—2
Baltimore	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	1—3

Sacrifice hits—Jennings, Keister. Stolen bases—Demont, McGraw, Sheckard. Two-base hits—Wrigley. Double play—Wrigley, Daly and Jennings. First base on balls—By Hughes, 2; by McGinnity, 4. Hit by pitched ball—By Hughes, 1; by McGinnity, 1. Struck out—By Hughes, 1; by Ginnity, 2. Passed ball—Smith. Left on bases—Baltimore, 5; Brooklyn, 13. Earned runs—Baltimore, 3; Brooklyn, 2. First base by errors—Wrigley, McGraw. Umpires—Messrs. Emslie and Dwyer.

Bostons Score a Double Victory.

BOSTON, Sept. 29.—Boston won two games to-day, the first by opportune hitting in the eighth inning. The pitching of both Nichols and Evans was excellent. In the seventh inning of the second game, after two were out, Boston scored four runs on two bases on balls, a two-bagger and two singles. The game was called in the eighth inning on account of darkness. Scores:

FIRST GAME.

Boston	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	2	..	—4
Washington	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	—2

Base hits—Boston, 6; Washington, 7. Errors—Boston, 3; Washington, 3. Batteries—Boston, Nichols and Sullivan; Washington, Evans and Kittridge.

SECOND GAME.

Boston	0	0	1	1	0	0	4	..	..	—6
Washington	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	—2

Base hits—Boston, 9; Washington, 6. Errors—Boston, 4; Washington, 7. Batteries—Boston, Lewis and Sullivan; Washington, McFarlan and Powers. Umpires—Messrs. Swartwood and Hunt.

PENNSYLVANIA MEN ON DIET.

Football Candidates Assigned to Tables for the Regular Training.

Special to The New York Times.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 29.—The following men were to-day ordered to report at the 'Varsity training table of the University of Pennsylvania football team: Hare, Snover, McCloskey, McCracken, McMahon, Gardiner, Outland, Stehle, Ruegenberg, Desilver, Hodge, Woodley, Wallace, and Kennedy.

The training table for the scrub eleven will open at the same time—noon to-morrow—with the following men: 'W. Gardiner, Barnard, Zimmerman, Shoch, Flavell, Breslin, Howell, Pursel, Merriam, Teas, Nealon, Whitmyre, Johnson, and Newton.

Ever since practice began, two weeks ago, thirty-five of the candidates have been eating together at what now becomes the training table, but strict diet was not observed, nor was there any distinction between 'Varsity and scrub.

Beginning Monday, training food only will be served, although owing to the stiff schedule of games, the diet will be made more varied than usual, to avoid the possibility of overtraining. There is but little danger of this, with a large number of candidates, for of those at the scrub table, Merriam, Newton, Shoch, Flavell, and Howell have already played on the 'Varsity, and are strong enough players to deserve places whenever there are vacancies.

The scrubs to-morrow begin their schedule with a game against the Conshohocken team. Later in the season games will be played with Orange Athletic Club, Ursinus, Baltimore Medical College, and Georgetown, the latter on Oct. 28, when the 'Varsity plays in Chicago.

The latter meets Lehigh to-morrow on Franklin Field.

O'BRIEN DEFEATED KEARNS.

He Won in the Thirteenth Round, Putting His Opponent Out.

"Jack" O'Brien of this city is now entitled to meet Frank Erne of Buffalo for the lightweight championship, as he whipped "Tim" Kearns of Boston into a state of insensibility last night at the New Broadway Athletic Club. The men met for a twenty-five round go at 133 pounds, but Kearns received his quietus in the thirteenth round, after having had the worst of the argument from the beginning.

O'Brien put it all over Kearns in the last six rounds, and punished him unmercifully. O'Brien frequently had his opponent in a dazed condition. He was on the verge of collapse half a dozen times. In the final round Kearns was so badly beaten that he dropped his guard, and O'Brien swung his right to the mark. Kearns dropped helplessly, and it was fully ten minutes before he regained consciousness.

A match will soon be arranged between O'Brien and Erne. It will probably take place at the Lenox Club. Last night "Tom" O'Rourke made a bet of $2,500 at even on O'Brien, and Erne's new manager, "Bobby" Smith, took up the Erne end of the bet. Each posted $500 in the hands of "Honest" John Kelly to bind the wager.

FAIRFIELD COUNTY GOLF.

Scores of the Contestants for Mrs. Norton's Ladies' Cup.

GREENWICH, Conn., Sept. 29.—The ladies of the Fairfield County Golf Club played for a cup offered by Mrs. E. N. Norton yesterday and to-day, in medal playing. The scores yesterday were:

Names.	Gross.	H'c'p.	Net.
Miss M. Potter	66	10	56
Miss L. Johnson	76	15	61
Miss Mason	77	10	67
Miss Hoyt	81	10	71
Miss K. Rowland	62	0	62
Mrs. Freeman	68	10	58
Mrs. Hillard	69	10	59
Mrs. Monteith		10	..
Mrs. Palmer	81	15	66
Mrs. Lewis	Did not finish.		
Miss Carle	64	10	54
Miss Lee	71	10	61
Miss Rowland	68	8	60
Miss L. Willard	77	10	67

The eight last mentioned qualified for to-day's play. In the play-off Miss Potter beat Miss Rowland 5 up and 4 to go, Mrs. Freeman beat Miss Johnson 3 up and 2 to go, Miss K. Rowland beat Miss Lee 5 up and 4 to go, Mrs. Hillard beat Miss Carle 2 up on 18 holes. In the semi-finals Mrs. Freeman beat Miss Potter by 1 up on 20 holes, and Miss K. Rowland beat Mrs. Hillard 5 up and 4 to go. The finals resulted in a victory for Miss K. Rowland, she beating Mrs. Freeman 2 up and 1 to go.

Old Locomotive Still at Work.

From The Pittsburg (Penn.) Post.

The old Baldwin passenger engine, No. 39, of the Allegheny Valley Railroad, which was built in 1871, is perhaps the oldest machine still in active use on any Pittsburg line. In its way it was considered a fine engine, and, although too light now for heavy trains, it is capable of doing good work. After twenty-eight years of service the old 39 is entitled to some respect, but no doubt it will go to the scrap pile before long.

Carried Free.

From The Chicago Post.

"What a fine looking little boy!" exclaimed the good-natured woman to her chance traveling companion. "How old is he?"

"You're not connected with the railroad, are you?" asked the suspicious mother.

"Certainly not."

"Not in any capacity whatever?"

"No."

"Well, just wait until the conductor gets out of hearing and I'll tell you."

Cruel Separation.

From Judge.

Tommy—I bet you wish papa was here now, don't you?

Mamma—I guess I do, Tommy.

Tommy—And he wishes you were in New York, doesn't he?

Mamma—I guess he does.

Tommy—But, mamma, this wishing is very silly, because if he were down here and we were in New York, wouldn't it be the same thing?

A Little Knowledge.

From The Washington Star.

"We are requested to forget the Dreyfus case," said one French army officer.

"Well," answered the other, "that will not be difficult. To tell the truth, I never understood much about it, except that the prisoner was guilty."

Why is Dewey like Abbey's Salt? Because he is the "Salt" of Salts.

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SEA-GATE

Restricted Residential Park. New York Harbor.

Property of the Norton

THE COMMERCIAL WORLD

Most of the Local Markets Were Closed Yesterday on Account of the Holiday.

CHICAGO, Sept. 29.—Flour firm; No. 3 Spring wheat, 69@73¼c; No. 2 red, 74¼c; No. 2 corn, 32@33¼c; No. 2 yellow, 32½@33¼c; No. 2 oats, 23c; No. 2 white, 25½@25¾c; No. 3 white, 24¾@25½c; No. 2 rye 59c; No. 2 barley, 38½@47c; No. 1 flaxseed, $1.15; Northwestern, $1.15; prime timothy seed, $2.30@$2.40; mess pork, per bbl, $7.70@$8.20; lard, per 100 lb, $5.32½@$5.50; short ribs sides, (loose,) $5@$5.35; dry salted shoulders, (boxed,) 6@6¼c; short clear sides, (boxed,) $5.50@$5.65; whiskey, distillers' finished goods, per gallon, $1.22; sugars, cut loaf, unchanged; clover, $8.50@$8.25.

WOOL.—LONDON, Sept. 29.—The offerings at the wool auction sales yesterday amounted to 13,400 bales. Trading was slightly less spirited, due partly to the miscellaneous selection put forward. Scoured merinos were in less demand for the home trade. The Continent was a good buyer. Prices, while not up to the highest, did not show any material falling off. Fine crossbreds and wellgreased greasy merinos maintained their firmness as also did medium crossbreds, which were taken by America. Faulty parcels and low grade slips were largely withdrawn. Scoureds were taken principally by the German and French representatives. Limbs were in demand for the home trade and Germany at full prices. Greasy crossbreds sold readily to Yorkshire. American buyers paid good rates for medium greasy, and their purchases to date now amount to about 8,000 bales. Cape of Good Hope and Natal was decidedly weak and in buyers' favor. Following are to-day's sales: New South Wales, 4,200 bales; scoured, 7½@9 3-4d; greasy, 6½d@1s 2d. Queensland, 1,700 bales; scoured, 1s 3½d@1s 11d; greasy, 9d@1s 3½d. Victoria, 1,900 bales; scoured, 8¼@2s 4d; greasy, 5½d@1s 5½d. South Australia, 100 bales; scoured, 1s ½d@1s 7d. New Zealand, 5,500 bales; scoured, 6½d@1s 3½d; greasy, 5½d@1s 1d. Cape of Good Hope and Natal, 500 bales; scoured, 1s 3-4d@2s 1½d; greasy, 8d@9d.

BOSTON, Sept. 29.—The wool market this week, fortified by a steadily advancing market in London, has presented a very firm front. Prices have been raised to correspond with the advance abroad and have been maintained with a dogdoggedness that has had a tendency to somewhat reduce the volume of sales, although this week's sales reach no small figure. The bulk of the sales were made prior to Monday, since when there has been rather a quiet but firm market. This despite the exceedingly bullish news from London, where it is asserted that we have not begun to appreciate the state of things yet on this side. The high rates obtaining on money recently have undoubtedly served to reduce the buying on speculation. At every point there is the same pervading firmness noticeable, with holders quite content to wait until buyers come to their terms, as they have previously. Sales for the week 6,611,000 bales domestic and 286,000 bales foreign; total of 6,897,000 bales for this week against a total of 10,925,900 bales last week and a total of 1,367,000 bales the corresponding week last year. The receipts to date show an increase of 284,164 bales domestic, a decrease of 31,723 bales foreign against last year. The sales to date show an increase of 118,118,000 bales domestic and 13,443,900 bales foreign.

BREADSTUFFS.—MILWAUKEE, Sept. 29.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 73½@75c. Rye firmer; No. 1, 59@59½c. Barley steady; No. 2, 46c; sample, 40@46c.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Sept. 29.—Close: Wheat in store: No. 1 Northern, 68½c; December, 69½@69¾c; May, 72¾@72¼c. On track: No. 1 hard, 71¾c; No. 1 Northern, 69¾c; No. 2 Northern, 68¾c.

DULUTH, Sept. 29.—Wheat—No. 1 hard cash, 73¾c; December, 73¼c; No. 1 Northern cash, 70¾c; September, 70¾c; October, 70¾c; December, 70¾c; May, 73¾c; No. 2 Northern, 68¼c; No. 3 shipping, 64¾c.

FLOUR.—MINNEAPOLIS, Sept. 29.—Flour—First patents, $3.80@$3.90; seconds, $3.60@$3.70; first clear, $2.90@$2.70. Bran unchanged.

PROVISIONS.—LIVERPOOL, Sept. 29.—Closing: Beef—Extra India mess, strong, 67s 6d; prime mess, 61s 3d. Pork—Prime mess, Western, 51s 3d. Hams—Short cut, 14 to 16 lb, 47s 6d. Bacon—Strong, Cumberland cut, 28 to 30 lb, 39s; short ribs, 16 to 24 lb, 39s 6d; long clear middles, light, 30 to 35 lb, 34s 6d; long clear middles, heavy, 35 to 40 lb, 33s 6d; short clear backs, 16 to 18 lb, 32s 6d; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lb, 38s. Shoulders—Square, 12 to 14 lb, firm, 29s 6d. Lard—Prime Western, in tierces, 28s 6d; American refined, in pails, 30s 3d. Butter—Finest United States, 98s; good, 73s. Cheese—American finest white, 54s; American finest colored, 55s 6d. Tallow—Prime city, 26s; Australian, in London, 26s. Turpentine Spirits, 29s. Resin—Common, 4s. Petroleum—Refined, 7½d. Linseed Oil—23s.

NAVAL STORES.—WILMINGTON, Sept. 29.—Spirits of turpentine, 48½@49c. Resin—Unchanged. Crude turpentine—Unchanged. Tar—Unchanged.

SAVANNAH, Sept. 29.—Spirits of turpentine—49@49¼c. Resin—Unchanged.

CHARLESTON, Sept. 29.—Turpentine—48c. Resin—Unchanged.

LIVE STOCK.—STEERS, $4.55@$5.65; common to medium oxen and stags, $2.75@$3.85; heifers at $4.25; bulls, $2.80@$3.75; cows, $1.50@$3.50; veals at $4@$8 per 100 lb; grassers, $2.50@$3.; dairy dressed veals at 7@12c per lb. SHEEP—$2.75@$4.12½. LAMBS—$4.25@$5.60; culls, $3.50@$4. HOGS—$4.90@$5.10.

COURT OF APPEALS CALENDAR.

ALBANY, Sept. 29.—Following is the day calendar for the Court of Appeals, which convenes next Monday:

906—In re Bostwick, deceased; 911—In re settlement of accounts of Norton as executor, &c.; 924—Doane vs. the Mercantile Trust Company as executor, &c.; 917—In re financial affairs of the town of Hempstead; 948—In re application of Frederick Hall White, an infant, &c.; 926—In re settlement of accounts of Robinson and others as executors, &c.; 927—In re settlement of accounts of Robinson and others as executors, &c.; 928—In re Dolgeville Electric Light and Power Company; 925—People ex rel. Tate vs. Dalton as Commissioner, &c., and another; 930—McCredy vs. Woodcock as attorney, &c.; 940—Sexsmith vs. Mills; 941—Sexsmith vs. Mills; 931—McGown vs. McGown, (Bell;) 944—People ex rel. Howland vs. Board of Supervisors of the County of Erie, &c.; 932—People ex rel. Cornell Steamboat Company vs. Dederick as Assessor, &c.; 933—People ex rel. Young as Trustee, &c., vs. Dederick as Assessor, &c.; 936—Hubbard vs. Hadley et al., (Levy, appellant;) 945—People ex rel. Keohane vs. Moss and others, Police Commissioners, &c.; 935—O'Brien and another vs. the Mayor, &c., (Brown as receiver vs. the same, &c.;) 939—In re estate Ferrigan, deceased; 938—Isaacs and another vs. Calder; 942—People ex rel. Kane vs. Roosevelt and others, Police Commissioners, &c.; 946—Levy vs. Dunne, as Sheriff and the National Surety Company; 947—People ex rel. Long Island Railroad Company vs. Board of Railroad Commissioners and others; 949—People ex rel. May, Overseer of the Poor, &c., vs. Maynard, Superintendent of the Poor, &c., and another.

BUSINESS TROUBLES.

Out of Town.

GERMAN OPERA HOUSE COMPANY.—The German Opera House Company of Chicago, lessee of the Schiller (or Dearborn) Theatre Building and the ground on which it stands, was yesterday made defendant in foreclosure proceedings. The action is based on the failure of the defendant to pay the interest on a bond issue of $125,000 made in 1893, and failure also to pay the last installment of the ground rent.

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576 Fifth Avenue. Reopens Sept. 27th.
Prepares for college, scientific schools, and business. Number limited to 35. Primary Department.

Montpelier Boarding and Day School for Girls.
Preparation for college. Special students in art, etc. Mrs. T. Tileston Greene 3 West 84th St.

MISS EVERDELL and MISS CARLSON will open their Classes for Girls on Monday, October 2d. Principals at class rooms daily after September 17th. 307 MADISON AV.

PRIVATE TUTORING BY GRADUATE OF Yale and Columbia; credentials from Senator Depew and Dr. Greer, former patrons. A. EVERETT STONE. 316 West 56th St.

HOME INSTITUTE, TARRYTOWN-ON-HUDSON, N. Y.—Boarding Day School for Girls. College Preparation. MISS M. W. METCALF, Prin.

THE OSSINING SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, Sing-Sing-on-the-Hudson, Miss C. C. Fuller, Prin. 32d year began Sept. 27.

160 WEST 85TH STREET.
Miss MURPHY and Miss GAYLORD'S SCHOOL. Large playground.

MISS WARREN'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, 108 W. 81st St. Class for boys in the primary department.

DR. SCHULER'S INSTITUTE, College Point, L. I.; Boarding School for Boys; German a Specialty: Moderate Terms.

BERKELEY SWIMMING SCHOOL, 25 WEST 45TH ST.

INSTRUCTION.

COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY
MORNINGSIDE HEIGHTS.
ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS commence Monday, Sept. 25th.
Examinations scheduled for Sept. 29th and 30th will be postponed respectively until Oct. 2d and 3d. The University, including the Medical School, will open on Wednesday, Oct. 4th, instead of on Monday, Oct. 2d.
SETH LOW, LL.D., President.

The Horace Mann School,
MORNINGSIDE HEIGHTS,
120TH ST., WEST.
The elementary and high school departments open September 25th; the kindergarten October 2d. The Principals will be at the school for consultation each school day after Sept. 18th.
VIRGIL PRETTYMAN, A. M., Principal.

THE WILSON-VAIL SCHOOL,
622 FIFTH AVE., (near 50th St.)
A preparatory school of the highest character. Primary, classical, scientific, and business depts. Graduates of this school were admitted last June to Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Columbia, and Wesleyan.
Strong corps of expert teachers. Close attention to the individual. Classes small.
Manual training. Systematic daily drill in Gymnasium. Athletics.

PENNINGTON (N. J.) SEMINARY. On Bound Brook R. R., convenient to New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington.
Both sexes. 61st year. Fine, healthful location. "Nobility of character our constant aim." Special care and home comforts. Sanitary arrangements, pure spring water, electric lights. Extensive improvements and new buildings, costing $35,000. Two complete gymnasiums, $266 a year, or for a suite of rooms $300. Long distance telephone in Seminary. Write for our new illustrated catalogue. THOMAS O'HANLON, D. D., President.

THE MISSES MOSES.
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, Nos. 647 & 649 Madison Ave., N. Y. City.
THE SCHOOL REOPENS SEPTEMBER 28TH. Thorough work in all departments from Primary to College Preparatory. Little boys received in Kindergarten and Primary classes.

$250 EXPENDITURE ANNUALLY; LITTLE boys exclusively; backward individually instructed; genuinely homelike surroundings; housekeeping acknowledged excellence; exceptional healthfulness; sessions throughout year. Hempstead, Long Island, Institute.

MISS LeBARON DRUMM'S BOARDING AND Day School for Girls. College preparation. Boys in Kindergarten and primary classes. Reopens Oct. 5th. 40 West 72d St.

IRVING INSTITUTE FOR BOYS,
Tarrytown-on-Hudson, N. Y.
Prepares for college or business. New gymnasium. JOHN M. FURMAN, A. M., Principal.

NEW YORK, NEW YORK.
The Peebles and Thompson School. Boarding and Day School for Girls. Opens October 4.
30, 32, 34 East 57th Street.

MISS JAUDON'S BOARDING and DAY SCHOOL, 848 Madison Avenue, reopens Oct. 2d. College Preparation. Classes for Little Children.

PRATT INSTITUTE, BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Fall Term begins Sept. 25th.

WANTED—INSTRUCTION.

A TUTOR AND COMPANION FOR LAD OF 10; young college graduate preferred; for morning and afternoon; some knowledge of music; state terms wanted, also past experience, &c. Address PARKER, Box 142 Times Office.

SUMMONSES.

SUPREME COURT OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK, County of New York.—GEORGE RAUCHFUSS, plaintiff, against LOTTIE M. FOWLER and Clarence M. Fowler, her husband; Ellen Byrnes, Laura Kotertsh, William L. Hall, Therese Mares, John Johanson, (the Christian name John being fictitious, and his real name unknown to plaintiff,) Maisey Lee, Joseph R. Clark, and Alexander Harttung, defendants.—Summons.
To the above-named defendants:
You are hereby summoned to answer the complaint in this action, and to serve a copy of your answer on the plaintiff's attorney within twenty days after the service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and in case of your failure to appear or answer, judgment will be taken against you by default for the relief demanded in the complaint.
Dated New York City, July 28, 1899.
GEORGE McDERMOTT,
Plaintiff's Attorney.
Post Office address and office, No. 621 Broadway, (Borough of Manhattan,) New York City, New York.
To Lottie M. Fowler and Ellen Byrnes, defendants:
The foregoing summons is served upon you by publication, pursuant to an order of the Hon. David Leventritt, one of the Justices of the Supreme Court of the State of New York, dated the 12th day of August, 1899, and filed on said day with the summons and complaint in the office of the Clerk of said court and of the County of New York, at the County Court House, in the Borough of Manhattan, in said City and County of New York.
Dated New York, August 12th, 1899.
GEORGE A. McDERMOTT,
Plaintiff's Attorney.
Office and Post Office address, No. 621 Broadway, (Borough of Manhattan,) New York City, New York. s23-1aw6wS.

SURROGATE NOTICES.

BYRNE, CHARLES H.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, a Surrogate of the County of New York, bearing date the 6th day of April, 1899, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against CHARLES H. BYRNE, late of the County of New York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at his place of transacting business, No. 35 Nassau Street, in the City of New York, on or before the 19th day of October next, dated New York, the 6th day of April, 1899. WILLIAM G. BYRNE, Executor. MOSS & FEINER, Attorneys for Executor, No. 35 Nassau Street, New York City.

CLINTON, HENRY L.—Supplemental citation.—The People of the State of New York, by the grace of God free and independent, to Charles Clinton Wilder, one of the heirs and next of kin of Henry L. Clinton, deceased send greeting:
Whereas Elizabeth S. Clinton of the City of New York, has lately applied to the Surrogates' Court of our County of New York, to have a certain instrument in writing, relating to both real and personal property, duly proved as the last will and testament of HENRY L. CLINTON, late of the County of New York, deceased, therefore you, and each of you, are cited to appear before the Surrogate of our County of New York, at his office in the City of New York, on the 14th day of November, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine, at half-past ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to attend the probate of the said last will and testament. And such of you as are hereby cited, as are under the age of twenty-one years, are required to appear by your guardian, if you have one, or if you have none, to appear and apply for one to be appointed, or in the event of your neglect or failure to do so a guardian will be appointed by the Surrogate to represent and act for you in the proceeding.
In testimony whereof we have caused the seal of the Surrogates' Court of the said County of New York to be hereunto affixed.
[L. S.] Witness, Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, a Surrogate of our said County of New York, at said county, the 12th day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.
J. FAIRFAX McLAUGHLIN,
Clerk of the Surrogates' Court.

ENSIGN, HERMON L.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, a Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against HERMON L. ENSIGN, late of the County of New York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, at their place of transacting business, at the office of Abram Kling, 96 Broadway, in the City and County of New York, on or before the 20th day of October, 1899.—Dated New York, the 15th day of April, 1899. ABRAM KLING, LEWIS M. SEAVER, Executors. CHARLES H. DANIELS, Attorney for Executors, 95 Nassau St., New York City.
ap15-1aw6mS

FENTON, MARGARET P.—The People of the State of New York, by the grace of God free and independent, to the Pringle Memorial Home, Samuel R. Anderson, John C. Milligan, Thomas P. Milligan, Elizabeth M. Groves, Isabella P. Dorsheimer, Lucy M. Fitch, Henry C. Milligan, Francis Pringle Anderson, Robert Purdy Anderson, Thomas Pringle Anderson, Margaret Emily McKinley, Mary Eleanor Hamilton, Susan S. Chandler, Mary J. Chandler, Harry Milligan Chandler, Natalie P. Nachtel, and Grace I. Stuart Fenton, send greeting:
You and each of you are hereby cited and required personally to be and appear before our Surrogate of the County of New York, at the Surrogate's Court of said county, held at the County Court House, in the City of New York, on the 20th day of October, 1899, at half-past ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to show cause why letters of administration, with the will annexed, of the goods, chattels, and credits left unadministered of Margaret P. Fenton, deceased, should not be granted to Clarence M. Fenton, a Director of the Pringle Memorial Home, who has made application for the same.
And such of you as are hereby cited as are under the age of twenty-one years are required to appear by your guardian, if you have one, or if you have none, to appear and apply for one to be appointed or in the event of your neglect or failure to do so, a guardian will be appointed by the Surrogate to represent and act for you in the proceeding.
In testimony whereof we have caused the seal of the Surrogate's Court of the said County of New York to be hereunto affixed.
[L. S.] Witness, Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, a Surrogate of our said County of New York, at said county, the 11th day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.
J. FAIRFAX McLAUGHLIN,
Clerk of the Surrogate's Court.
HYLAND & ZABRISKIE, Attorneys for Petitioner, No. 49 Broadway, Manhattan, N. Y. City. sa5-1aw5wS

SURROGATE NOTICES.

GIESER, CAROLINE A.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, a Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against CAROLINE A. GIESER, late of Cos Cob, Connecticut, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at his place of transacting business, No. 62 William Street, Borough of Manhattan, in the City of New York, on or before the 14th day of October next.—Dated New York, the eighth day of April, 1899. HENRY S. CLOVER, Executor. RICHARD L. SWEEZY, Atty. for Executor, 62 William Street, New York City. ap8-1aw6mS

ELSWORTH, RANDOLPH M.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, a Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against RANDOLPH M. ELSWORTH, late of the County of New York, deceased, to present the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at her place of transacting business, at the office of Murphey & Metcalf, No. 15 Wall Street, Borough of Manhattan, in the City of New York, on or before the thirteenth day of January, 1900, next.—Dated New York, June 13th, 1899. SOPHIE V. R. ELSWORTH, Administratrix. MURPHEY & METCALF, Attorneys for Administratrix, No. 15 Wall Street, Borough of Manhattan, City of New York. jy8-1aw6mSa

HUNTER, AGNES E.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, a Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against AGNES E. HUNTER, late of the County of New York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at their place of transacting business, at the office of Townsend & Mahan, No. 13 Chambers Street, in the City of New York, on or before the 15th day of March next, dated New York, the 30th day of September, 1899. JOHN BLACK, WALTER S. MEAD, Administrators. TOWNSEND & MAHAN, Attorneys for Administrators, No. 13 Chambers Street, New York. sep2-1aw6msat

OAKLEY, WILLIAM H.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. James M. Varnum, a Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against WILLIAM H. OAKLEY, late of the County of New York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at his place of transacting business, the office of John B. Talmage, his attorney, No. 320 Broadway, in the Borough of Manhattan, in the City of New York, on or before the first day of February next.—Dated New York, the 21st day of July, 1899. CHARLES S. OAKLEY, Executor. JOHN B. TALMAGE, Attorney for Executor, 320 Broadway, Borough of Manhattan, City of New York. jy22-1aw6mSa

VOORHIS, WILLIAM W. L.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. James M. Varnum, a Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against WILLIAM W. L. VOORHIS, late of the County of New York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, at their place of transacting business, Room 49, No. 51 Chambers Street, in the City of New York, on or before the first day of January, 1900.—Dated New York, the 28th day of July, 1899. LAVINIA C. HOPPOCK, WILLIAM H. ACKEN, TOWNSEND WANDELL, Executors. THOMAS W. BUTTS, Attorney, 51 Chambers St. jy29-1aw6mS

REFEREES' NOTICES.

NEW YORK SUPREME COURT, COUNTY OF New York.—WILLIAM H. BIRKMIRE, plaintiff, against HENRY SCHOPPER and others, defendants.
In pursuance of a judgment of foreclosure and sale, duly made and entered in the above-entitled action, bearing date 18th day of September, 1899, I, the undersigned, the referee in said judgment named, will sell at public auction at the New York Real Estate Salesroom, No.

COTTON MEN IN A PANIC

New Orleans Exchange Suspends on Receiving False Quotations.

WIRE TAPPING IS CHARGED.

Cables from Liverpool Announce Large Advances—All Contracts in Futures Are Annulled.

Special to The New York Times.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 29.—The wildest panic ever witnessed on the floor of the New Orleans Cotton Exchange occurred today shortly after business opened, and caused, in the midst of the intense excitement, the complete suspension of future business, pending the investigation of what at the moment was assumed to be a gigantic conspiracy to swindle the Cotton Exchanges of the country.

The panic was due to an apparent terrific jump in the price of cotton, based on alleged Liverpool advices, and it was roughly estimated that $170,000 had been lost on local transactions as a result. Later in the day the Exchange after receiving legal advice, declared null and void all future transactions of the day. This action, however, promises to be bitterly contested, and litigation is likely to be the final outcome. Future business here will not be resumed until Monday.

Cotton men say wires were tapped as a part of a deep-laid plot to ruin the bucket shops of the country, and this opinion seems to be well founded.

The two bucket shops in New Orlenas claim to have been unhurt by the violent fluctuations, as they say they are operating under the rules of the Cotton Exchange. They also claim they had closed out no contracts when the fraud was discovered, but these statements are disproved by facts in at least two instances

The New York market, being closed in celebration of Dewey days, the Liverpool advices came direct to the New Orleans Exchange instead of by the way of New York, as is the custom. This gave the wire tappers their opportunity.

The market at Liverpool opened 3-32d lower on spots and 4-64d down on deliveries as compared with yesterday's values and continued without material change for some time. Then the wires became hot with tales of rapidly advancing prices. They started up one-half of a sixty-fourth at a time at first and then jumped 1-64, 1½-64, 2-64, and 2½-64 in quick order, until the net advance up to 9:45 o'clock local time showed 41-64.

In the meantime New Orleans had opened under the influence of the Liverpool advance 21 to 24 points higher than last evening's closing, and quickly climbed 30 points additional. Then the explosion came.

With an unaccountable advance of 54 points facing them, operators began to receive cablegrams from Liverpool asking the reason for the heavy gain in prices in this market, and stating that values in the English market still stood about at the opening figures. These cable advices, in the face of from 40,000 to 50,000 bales sold and purchased, threw the operators into a frenzy of excitement, and they surged, shouting, yelling, and gesticulating about the ring as President Parker rushed to his desk and summoned, without the usual formalities, a meeting of the Exchange. Amid tumultuous scenes a motion to suspend business was gasped out by a wildly excited broker, and with a tremendous shout it was unanimously carried.

The news of the excitement on the floor had in the meantime spread like wildfire through the business districts and Carondelet Street, in the vicinity of the Exchanges, and the bucket shops were soon thronged with excited men. Manager West of the Western Union Company, as soon as he got wind of the sensational advance, set his wires to work with messages of inquiry to New York. Replies came promptly, directing that all specials in reference to Liverpool fluctuations be suspended until they could be confirmed by the 4 o'clock P. M. report.

In the face of these reports, and the advices from Liverpool, President Parker convened the Directors early in the afternoon, and it was then concluded to close the future market until Monday, in order to permit the brokers to recover from their shock and enable an investigation to be concluded fixing the blame for the remarkable blundering, or the responsibility for the conspiracy. At the same meeting the board summoned its counsel, E. D. Saunders, and asked an opinion from him as to the legality of the contracts that had been made under the misapprehension of facts.

"Having been informed that all contracts made this day," said Mr. Saunders, "were based on false reports from Liverpool as to price, I advise you that the consent essential to a valid contract was wanting, and the contracts are therefore void."

Upon the basis of this opinion, the contracts were declared off. The curbstone brokers, or at least some of them, protested against the action of the board in declaring contracts void, and claimed they were not governed by the Exchange. Other brokers were likewise of the opinion that the Exchange had exceeded its authority, and threats were freely made during the afternoon of a resort to litigation to determine whether the contracts should stand or fall.

The following statement was given out at the Cotton Exchange this afternoon:

"In consequence of false cablegrams from Liverpool, giving enormous advances in that market, large transactions were made in New Orleans futures to-day with points all over the country at heavy improvements in prices. Discovery of the falsity of the cablegrams created inextricable confusion, necessitating a suspension of business temporarily in order to enable brokers and commission merchants to straighten their accounts with correspondents.

"Between the hours of 8:20 and 8:35 o'clock five cablegrams were received showing between 2:03 and 2:24 o'clock P. M., (Liverpool time,) continuous declines of five sixty-fourths, or, say in all to 21-2-64. The Liverpool market was then reported as vanishing, and from 8:55 A. M. to 10:10 o'clock A. M., (New Orleans time,) dispatches were received showing an aggregate advance of 86-64, or a net advance between 8:20 and 10:10 o'clock A. M. of 83½-64, equal to about 2½ cents per pound."

Such an unheard-of advance created the wildest excitement, and before contradictory advices could be obtained large blocks of cotton exchanged hands. That the interests of all parties might be protected, the Board of Directors of the New Orleans Cotton Exchange, under the rules, ordered a suspension of business, and subsequently under proper legal advice declared all transactions in cotton, both spot and futures, based on the false quotations null and void. The justice of this position will be apparent.

All of the Liverpool dispatches quoted came through the regular channel, the Commercial News Bureau of the Western Union Telegraph Company, which has been the news conductor for the various Southern Exchanges for more than a quarter of a century past. The explanation of the company is that the changes reported were to be construed as against the closing price of yesterday, but as the invariable custom heretofore has been to give all changes in the Liverpool market compared with the dispatch immediately preceding, the explanation is not only unsatisfactory, but indicates negligence somewhere little short of criminal.

It will be readily understood, as before stated, the confusion created by such an unheard of condition of affairs was without precedent, and, in view of the uncertainties thereby, it was deemed by the Board of Directors as proper and just to declare a suspension of the future business in order to permit brokers to remain in their offices and attend without delay to adjusting matters with their correspondents.

This is the sole reason for the temporary suspension, which does not in the least involve the ability or capability of the members of this Exchange to care with order and promptness for any and all business intrusted to them. JOHN M. PARKER, President.

HENRY G. HESTER, Secretary.

New Orleans Cotton Exchange.

To-day is the first time in its history of thirty years that the New Orleans Cotton Exchange has been compelled to suspend business. During the panic of 1893 a similar attempt to suspend was made, but failed. The Exchange took the ground then that suspension would injure it in the markets of the world. The Directors feel that to-day's suspension was unavoidable and excusable.

The Western Union's Explanation.

The Commercial News Bureau of the Western Union Telegraph Company yesterday sent out the following explanation in connection with the suspension of the New Orleans Cotton Exchange:

"No special Liverpool fluctuations to-day; the movement should probably have been made against the closing prices of yesterday, each movement to be made separately as it came, and not to be added collectively. The trouble probably caused by misunderstanding as to manner of using the movement.

"HARDNER IRVING, Commercial News Bureau."

COTTON BROKERS RUSH TO BUY.

News of Advances Affects Operators in Southern Cities.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Sept. 29.—The report that the cotton market had gone up 88 points in Liverpool created great excitement to-day on the Savannah Exchange. Nothing like it has ever been known here. The whole floor was filled with local operators and foreign exporters. A large amount of cotton was ordered by some operators on the strength of the report. Many farmers and merchants in the country were notified by wire to buy. The New York market being closed for the Dewey Day holiday complicated the situation.

Brokers rushed to the telegraph offices to send messages to interior representatives to buy everything in sight. It is feared this has been done, and E. A. Cutts, a prominent broker, announced that he alone had bought 5,000 bales at 8 cents or thereabouts.

ATLANTA, Ga., Sept. 29.—When the reported rapid rise in the foreign cotton market became known here to-day the local brokers were flooded with orders to sell. One order was as high as four thousand bales. The excitement was intense, with no abatement until the advices from Liverpool denying the rumors of the rise were twice confirmed. The Atlanta buyers were very cautious. Representatives of the leading firms withdrew from the market, and their correspondents in all parts of the South were notified to do the same thing.

It is reported, howwever, that there were very large operations in this State and in Alabama in the staple. One cotton merchant is said to have bought 2,000 bales at 7½ cents on the strength of the false quotations.

MOBILE, Ala., Sept. 29.—Mobile Cotton Exchange men were staggered to-day by the Liverpool reports on cotton which began to run up at 9 o'clock A. M. and kept going until the close.

No buying orders from Liverpool followed, and experienced men concluded something was wrong. There was nothing done here, but the amount of sales in the interior, upon the false reports, is thought to be large.

REPORTED BOOM IN RAW COTTON

London Paper Says a New York Petroleum Merchant Is Behind It.

LONDON, Sept. 29.—The Pall Mall Gazette this afternoon says:

"A speculative upward movement in raw cotton in the United States and Liverpool is in full swing. The Lancashire spinners are standing aside and are allowing the gamblers to have full sway.

"It is reported in Liverpool that a well-known New York petroleum merchant is at the bottom of the present boom."

CHARLESTON, S. C., Sept. 29.—Violent excitement was caused on the Cotton Exchange by the erroneous quotations regarding the Liverpool market that were received here. Many local importers who were long on cotton made frantic efforts to get rid of some of their holdings at the advanced figures, but were, of course, unsuccessful. New Orleans closing on quickly. It very soon dawned upon all parties, however, that either a joke or a fake game was being played.

ACCUSES SEABRIGHT'S MAYOR.

Shortage of Collector Desch, Who May Have Been Burned in the Windsor Hotel Fire, $1,675.13.

TRENTON, N. J., Sept. 29.—Richard F. Stevens, the expert accountant who was appointed some time ago by Justice Collins of the Supreme Court to investigate the alleged shortage in the accounts of Charles Desch, Collector of the Borough of Seabright, filed his report to-day. Accompanying the report is a mass of testimony taken by Mr. Stevens under authority of the court.

Collector Desch left Seabright March 17 last and has not since been heard from. A belief which finds supporters in Seabright is that he was burned to death in the Windsor Hotel fire in New York. In his report Mr Stevens finds that on the face of the figures and vouchers which he examined the Collector's shortage amounts to $1,675.13.

Mr. Stevens arraigns Mayor P. Hall Packer of Seabright, and expresses the opinion that the Mayor is guilty of embezzlement and that the testimony given by him at the investigation was of doubtful veracity. The report states that for three years Mayor Packer collected license fees which should have been paid to the Collector, and that this money was not turned over to Desch until, in some instances, fifteen months after its receipt.

WILD MAN WENT ON STRIKE.

Alleged Philippine Freak Got Angry When His Keeper Prodded Him.

MINEOLA, L. I., Sept. 29.—The fourth day of the Fall Fair of the Queens County Agricultural Society was attended by a large crowd. About 15,000 persons were present. The showmen who have been doing a thriving business outside the grounds were thrown into a state of excitement this morning because the wild man from the Philippines went on a strike. The alleged wild man turned out to be Willie Green, a negro from Hempstead.

It was stated that the wild man would not stand being chained in a cage any longer, and having his keeper continually prodding him with a pitchfork for $5 per day. The cage that held the wild man from the Philippines was empty to-day.

A JEWELER FOUND MURDERED.

Baltimore Crime Evidently the Work of Safe Burglars.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 29.—William H. Collins, thirty years of age, a jeweler at 2,404 Pennsylvania Avenue, this city, was found to-day dead in his sleeping rooms at the rear of his store. His skull was crushed and there was every evidence that he had been murdered. By his side lay a bloody iron coupling pin, with which the crime had apparently been committed.

The stock of jewelry, which is small, was seemingly intact, but there were indications that the cash drawer of the safe had been emptied by the murderer.

Collins, who was unmarried and lived alone in the rear of his store, had not been seen since Wednesday night. No arrests have yet been made, and the police profess to have no clue.

ARMED POSSE HUNTS TRAMPS.

Vagrants Shot a Policeman and Three Hundred Citizens Seek Vengeance.

OGDENSBURG, N. Y., Sept. 29.—Chief of Police Hoy of Prescott, with William Hiscox, a special officer, attempted to raid a band of tramps to-day and a desperate fight ensued.

For two years or more tramps have congregated in the pines on the outskirts of Prescott, where the tracks of the Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific Railroads cross. Recently the Canadian Government ordered their arrest and sentence to the penitentiary whenever found. To-day the officers found six tramps there cooking a meal, and Hoy took one who appeared to be a leader and started toward Prescott for help, leaving Hiscox to guard the others.

As soon as Hoy had gone, the tramps disarmed Hiscox, and with his own revolver shot him four times, piercing the breastbone near the heart and wounding him through the left arm, in the groin, and through the right hand. An alarm was sent to Prescott, whereupon the Mayor with a hundred armed men started in search of the tramps. Volunteers are being added, and though a heavy rain is falling, fully 300 armed men are scouring the country.

Hiscox has been taken to Montreal, where an X-ray machine can be used, as the bullets cannot be found by ordinary means. He is sinking rapidly, and will hardly stand the trip to the hospital.

Electric Cars on 125th Street.

Eighteen electric cars were operated yesterday on One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street on the cross-town line of the Third Avenue system. These cars, however, are not of the latest type. They are the regular vehicles fitted with the electrical appliance. The new cars, which will be used on the main line only, are equipped with a modern air brake, and are larger than any ever built for a surface road. They will have a seating capacity of forty-eight.

SOLE SURVIVOR OF WRECK.

Negro Boy, Nearly Dead, Taken from the Herald of the Morning in Midocean.

News of the wreck of the schooner Herald of the Morning, sailing from Hamilton, Bermuda, on Sept. 7, bound for Jacksonville, was brought by the brig Harry Merryday, which arrived in port Thursday night. The Harry Merryday had on board a negro boy named Horace Wellman, the sole survivor of the wreck. Capt. James of the Harry Merryday reported having left Jacksonville early on the morning of Sept. 21. He was about thirty miles northeast of St. John's Light and steering northeast by east half east, when he discerned a schooner floating masts only above water.

On approaching the vessel what proved to be a boy, but what at a short distance was an undistinguishable mass, was seen clinging to the mast. A boat was lowered from the brig, and, climbing the rigging, the sailors brought down the negro. Young Wellman was almost unconscious, and it seemed a wonder that he had not long before lost his grasp and fallen into the sea, for he told his rescuers that the vessel had been wrecked six days before.

When he had been taken aboard the Harry Merryday and cared for, the boy's memory of the wreck began to return, and he was able to tell something of his experiences, but his account was imperfect, and he could give no exact report of how the wreck had occurred. All the boy remembered was that in a storm the boat had capsized. He could not tell how he had managed to keep above the surface during those days. At first the schooner floated on its beam ends, and then gradually settled and righted itself till the deck was awash and the masts became the only place on the boat that afforded refuge. When the boat righted the boy must have climbed into the rigging, where he was found, but he remembered nothing of that.

The schooner was well under water when it was discerned by Capt. James, and the boy said that it had been sinking deeper each day, and the water came nearer and nearer to him as he clung despairingly to the mast and rigging. He did not remember how his shipmates had died nor how long it was till he alone was left on the sinking vessel. He had shipped on the Herald of the Morning at Hamilton, Bermuda, where his parents live, he said. He will be turned over to the British Consul.

The Herald of the Morning was an American schooner of 198 tons and was built in 1890 at Bath, Me.

REBELLION IN VENEZUELA.

Rebels Have Set Up a Provisional Government in Valencia—Both Sides Are Claiming Victories.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29.—The State Department has received a dispatch from the United States Consul at Puerto Cabello, Venezuela, under date of the 13th inst., in which he gives a summary of the several encounters between the Government and rebel forces in that country.

The first encounter between the forces of the rebel General, Castro, and those of the Venezuelan Government occurred near the City of San Christobal, near the Colombian boundary line. The Government forces engaged consisted of between 400 and 500 men under the command of Gen. Lepoldo Sarria. The rebel force was considerably larger, but the actual number is not known. The rebels defeated the Government troops and captured their leader, Gen. Sarria.

The second battle was in San Christobal. The 1,000 troops of the Government, commanded by Gen. Penalosa, for eight or nine days engaged 2,000 rebel troops commanded by Gen. Castro, the battles resulting in Gen. Castro withdrawing his men, he having learned that Gen. Fernandez was on his way there with about 7,000 troops of the Government.

The third battle was before and in the town of El Cobre. Report has it that the rebels here defeated 1,500 Government troops under the command of Gen. Morales and that the General succeeded in escaping with but 72 men and the ammunition train.

The fourth encounter took place at Lumbador Mountain, where Gen. Weidmann, with 2,500 Government troops, tried to stop the march of the rebels, reported to be 2,000 strong. The fight is reported to have ended in a draw, both sides claiming a victory. At any rate, Gen. Castro continued his march.

At the town of Cordero Gen. Castro was attacked by nearly 5,000 Government troops under Gen. Fernandez. His force then consisted of about 3,000 men. A terrible battle was fought, reports placing the loss of the Government at nearly 1,500 killed and wounded; that of the rebels is unknown, but it is thought to be less, as their position during the battle was superior. Again both claimed a victory. After the battle the rebels marched to the town of Tover. In this place the rebels fought and dispersed, so it is said, 800 Government troops under Gen. Sulpicio Guiterrez and captured arms, ammunition, and supplies.

At Arenales were massed, according to report, nearly 3,800 Government troops, commanded by Gens. Torrez, Aular, Guevara, and Planes. Yet, if reports be true, the rebel chief defeated them and captured many rifles and much ammunition. In Barquisimeto Gen. Suarez had about 1,000 Government troops intrenched behind strong fortifications, but the rebel forces did not attack.

At the time of writing, the Consul states that the rebel forces were at Bejuma, report saying that the rebel General, Castro, is resting his troops and animals before marching to Valencia.

The Navy Department has received the following cablegram from Capt. Hemphill, commander of the United States steamship Detroit:

Puerto Cabella, Venezuela, 28.

Sailed for Curacao, West Indies. I have arranged to keep in communication with Consul. Can get back in ten hours after notice has been received. Rumors are current that Castro has established a provisional Government at Valencia and that the Venezuelan Government is treating with him. The Venezuelan troops at Puerto Cabello have been reinforced about 2,500 men. Affairs look more settled. Business being resumed. HEMPHILL.

COLOMBIAN DIPLOMAT DROWNS

Gen. Julio Rengifo, a Late Resident of Washington, Meets Death in South America.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29.—The Colombian Legation has received an official cablegram from Bogota announcing that Gen. Julio Rengifo, until recently the Colomian representative in Washington, and one of the best-known South American diplomats, has been drowned in the Magdalena River. It is believed that a number of others were drowned at the same time. The dispatch came to Señor Cuervo Marques, the Colombian Chargé d'Affaires, who is acting in the absence of the Minister.

Gen Rengifo left Washington a few months ago to become Secretary of the Treasury in the Colombian Cabinet. While here he was prominent in official and social circles, and married an American girl, Miss Regina Barbour, daughter of the late James L. Barbour of this city. Mme. Rengifo is now in Washington, having expected to join her husband at Quito next month, and is prostrated by the sad intelligence.

The South American diplomatic circle was much affected by the news of the drowning, and a number of them called on Mme. Rengifo to leave their cards and present their condolences.

The officials here had known of the trip Gen. Rengifo was about to take on the Magdalena River. He left Bogota on the 10th inst., arriving at Barranquila on the 20th. At that point a small river steamer proceeds toward Quito. It is thought that the drowning occurred while the General was on this steamer, and the attending circumstances lead the officials to believe that other passengers on the steamer suffered the same fate.

Gen. Rengifo was known both as a military and civil official. When the last revolution broke out in Colombia, he was called home and given command of the Southern division of the army, which did the hardest fighting and finally succeeded in putting down the revolution.

FALL FESTIVAL ASSURED.

Grievance of Organized Labor at Chicago Adjusted Finally.

CHICAGO, Sept. 29.—At midnight the differences between organized labor and the Festival and Federal Committees were amicably adjusted, and it was announced that the cornerstone of the new Post Office would be laid on Oct. 9, in accordance with the original programme.

Under the terms of agreement the cornerstone will be cut by union men from a block of Illinois limestone.

POLITICS SEETHING IN OHIO.

John W. Bookwalter Says the Democrats Have a Fighting Chance—McLean's Opportunity.

"The Democrats have more than a fighting chance in Ohio," said John W. Bookwalter, one of that State's most prominent citizens, last night. He is at the Holland House.

"It is strange," said Mr. Bookwalter, to a TIMES reporter, "but nearly every year Ohio is the storm centre in politics. While the State is nominally Republican my observations and advices induce the belief on my part that John R. McLean will be elected Governor. He is an aggressive man and is making a strong fight, and, although the campaign will not be formally opened before Monday, much work has already been done.

"The Democrats are practically united, while, no matter what the Republican leaders may say, there is much dissatisfaction in that party. The Germans are very numerous in Ohio, and the very large majority of them are Republicans. But, almost to a man, they are opposed to the McKinley policy of imperialism, and, unless I am very much mistaken, they will make that opposition manifest in the coming election.

"The result in Ohio will be awaited with much interest because it is McKinley's State, and a Republican defeat there will mean a great deal more than it looks on paper. I don't think Mr. McLean has any Presidential aspirations, or that his election as Governor would make him a Presidential candidate.

"But there are matters of graver import just now than the election in Ohio. That is the scarcity of gold. The precious metal is being shipped from here to Europe and from Europe here. It is a game of shuttlecock. Just as long as the people are satisfied with checks and other mediums of circulation all may be well, but if the holders of the paper demand gold we are going to have serious trouble.

"It is well to look the matter squarely in the face.

"There are strong possibilities that Great Britain is about to wage war on the Transvaal. England wants the mines there, and will get them eventually.

"But should a war break out there will be a decrease from Africa in gold shipments of at least $5,000,000 a month, while at least that amount, or even more, monthly, will have to be sent there for extraordinary purposes.

"That means, practically, a decrease of more than $10,000,000 in gold monthly for business purposes in Europe and America. And it does not take much of a financier to estimate what that means. There must be either a decrease of the volume of business or a decrease of values all along the line. Prosperity seems to reign almost everywhere, but it will not be surprising if we soon witness one of the worst panics in the history of the world."

NORWALK REPUBLICANS SPLIT.

Democrat Likely to be Elected in a Long Hostile District.

Special to The New York Times.

NORWALK, Conn., Sept. 29.—Town, city, and probate elections will be held here Monday. In the probate canvass the Republican Convention was dead-locked for several days over a candidate, the delegates from South Norwalk and New Canaan favoring Attorney Joseph Taylor and those from Wilton and Norwalk favoring John Belden Hurlbutt.

At last J. R. Marvin was chosen as a compromise candidate. In the meantime the Democrats had nominated Judge Gregory of the Town Court as their candidate. The Republican Party is split, and there is a very good chance of electing a Democrat in a district that has been Republican for twenty years.

LOST HIS LIFE AT A FIRE.

Joseph Smith Went to the Rescue of Occupants of a Brooklyn Apartment House.

One man lost his life and two other persons were injured in a fire which burned the four-story brick apartment house at 23 Poplar Street, Brooklyn, last night. The fire started on the first floor in the apartments of Charles Koch, and was caused by the explosion of a parlor lamp. It spread rapidly and the entire lower part of the house was soon ablaze.

At the time, most of the tenants, together with many of the neighbors, in all about 100 people, were on the roof of the building viewing the illumination of the bridge and the night scenes in the harbor. The fire had reached to the second story before the people on the roof were aware of their danger. Then the shouts of persons in the street acquainted them with their peril and they became panicstricken. Finding escape by way of the scuttle and stairs cut off they were obliged to jump to the roof of the house adjoining, which was fully fifteen feet below that of the burning building. The men aided the women and children, catching them in their arms as they jumped, and all succeeded in escaping to the street without injury excepting Mrs. Gabe A. Anderson, who lived on the third floor of the burned building. Mrs. Anderson's knee cap was fractured in jumping from one roof to the other.

When the fire started Mrs. Anderson's son John, fifteen years old, was in their apartments. He became confused in the smoke, and shouted for help. Joseph Smith, thirty-two years old, of 82 Fulton Strcet, and Frank Clement, who were in the street, rushed into the building to Anderson's rescue. Clement found the boy lying in the hallway on the second floor overcome by the smoke. He found a rope near at hand, and by means of it lowered the lad to the street.

Smith, in the meantime, finding that Anderson was being taken care of, groped about on the upper floors in the expectation of finding somebody there. He was overcome by the smoke and was found lying insensible on the third floor, by the firemen. He was carried out and an ambulance summoned from the City Hospital. The ambulance, however, got caught in the crowd gathered about the Borough Hall to witness the display of fireworks, and was delayed. When it finally reached the scene of the fire, Smith was dead.

William J. Conner, 2 McKinney Street, who had also gone into the burning building to aid in the work of rescue, was badly burned about the hands.

The building, which is owned by the Equitable Life Assurance Society, was damaged to the extent of $3,000. The loss on the tenants' effects amounted to about $2,000.

DRESSMAKER SUES COLONEL.

Plaintiff's Biography of B. T. Clayton of the Fourteenth Regiment.

Col. Bertram T. Clayton of the Fourteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, who commanded Troop C of the borough in the campaign in Puerto Rico, is being sued in the First District Municipal Court, Brooklyn, by his wife's dressmaker. The complainant, Anne Leary McBirnie, seeks to recover $329.51 for dressmaking which she claims to have done for Mrs. Clayton. The complaint gives quite a graceful biography of the Colonel, setting forth that he is a member of the Congress of the United States; that he commands a regiment of the National Guard, and led a troop of gallant cavalrymen against the Spaniards in Puerto Rico, to show that he is a person of note and standing in the community.

Col. Clayton, in his answer, denies the indebtedness, and demands that the complaint be dismissed. His full defense, however, is not made known in the answer.

FOUR HURT IN TROLLEY CRASH.

One Man Probably Fatally Hurt in West Hoboken.

A trolley car collision in which two men were seriously injured occurred in West Hoboken yesterday. Each car was packed with people on their way to Hudson Heights to see the naval parade. They were running through Palisade Avenue, both bound north on the same track, when the car in advance stopped suddenly, owing to the trolley slipping from the wire. The motorman of the car behind turned off the power and jumped. The next instant the two cars crashed. The platform of the second car was badly wrecked.

John Gant, thirty years old, of 157 New York Avenue, Jersey City, who was on the platform, was thrown under the car. He received internal injuries which will probably prove fatal. The passengers inside the cars were badly shaken up, but only one was injured seriously. He was Augustus Staehle, twenty-five years old, of 133 Weehawken Street, West Hoboken. His left arm was forced through a window and broken. He was taken home. Two others were cut by flying glass, but they refused to give their names.

JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT is a sovereign remedy for Coughs. It clears the Bronchial passages and heals the lungs.—Adv.

One part of the parade well worth your attention are the men that handle the reins and open the carriage-door for Admiral Dewey.

They wear our livery—nothing but the best would do.

ROGERS, PEET & Co.

350 Broadway, cor. Leonard.
569 Broadway, cor. Prince.
Thirty-second and Broadway.

ARMY SURGEONS ARE SHOCKED.

Col. Huidekoper's Criticism of Surgeon General Sternberg Before the Association Causes a Sensation.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 29.—Col. R. S. Huidekoper, late Lieutenant Colonel and Chief Surgeon of the First Army Corps and of the United States troops in Puerto Rico, stirred up a lively discussion by a paper "On the Organization of Army Corps," read before the Association of Military Surgeons to-day.

Col. Huidekoper, who had been criticised because of his management of the army camps, took occasion to defend himself and the volunteer surgeons and to attack Surgeon General Sternberg and the regular army Surgeons for the management of the hospitals at Chickamauga. He told how privates were transferred to the hospital corps as nurses. "When these men reported," said he, "I found that certain officers had selected drunkards, epileptics, and other worthless men not wanted in the army to be sent to me."

He made complaints, but the complaints had, he declared, been pigeonholed. Col. Huidekoper criticised the camp work of the regular army Surgeons. "While they were mostly officers of ability and reputation, there were among them men who never, in last year's war, learned to appreciate that an army corps was larger than any one company post in which they had been stationed in the last decade or more, and who absolutely failed to realize the energy and attention required for the handling of new troops."

He spoke of the difficulty experienced in getting medical supplies, and declared "The complete outfit of a brigade hospital as a unit, and the supplies for three regiments multiplied a hundred times could have been supplied by any contractor inside of two weeks."

At the close of Col Huidekoper's paper, Col. Charles H. Alden, Assistant Surgeon General, arose and said:

"There are many new things in Col. Huidekoper's paper that I never heard of before. I think I entirely misunderstands the Surgeon General. I think he misconstrues entirely the Surgeon General's position. That is all I have to say at present."

A lively discussion followed. It was decided to print it in the proceedings of the meeting after eliminating from it all personalities.

TO WORK ON STUNTED MINDS.

Chicago Physiological School Incorporated—Will Open with Fifteen Children of Arrested Development.

CHICAGO, Sept. 29.—The Chicago Physiological School has been incorporated under the laws of the State of Illinois by President Harper, Miss Mary R. Campbell, and George H. Mead, and will open with the full quarter of the University of Chicago next week.

"The school thus far is not affiliated with the University of Chicago," said President Harper. "It may in time become one of the affiliated institutions. Miss Campbell will have charge."

The school is to be an experimental one in training children, whose development is stunted. There will be three departments, physiological, psychological, and pedagogical. Those who are to be in charge of the school will keep the pupils under constant surveillance. A close study is to be made of the peculiarities of each one, and records of every observation will be kept. It is thought by this method to get at some logical conclusions to determine what environment will do for the children who fail to develop normally. Owing to the closeness of the observations that are to be made, the school will accommodate only fifteen pupils to begin with. More than fifty applications have been received. The children will be boarded in the school.

A RACE-TRACK MURDER.

Texan Stabbed the Man Whose Horse Had Killed His Son.

COOPER, Texas, Sept. 29.—James Ryder, who owns a race horse, put a boy named Fulkerson on the horse to exercise it. The animal became unmanageable and threw the boy, breaking his neck.

The father of the boy was sent for. On seeing the lifeless body of his son, he attacked Ryder with a dirk and stabbed him to death. Fulkerson surrendered to the authorities.

THE ADULA'S LOSS A MYSTERY.

No One Can Tell How Water Entered the Atlas Steamer.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, Sept. 29.—The official inquiry of the Marine Board into the foundering Sept. 25, off Port Morant, on the south coast of Jamaica, of the Atlas Steamship Company's steamer Adula, Capt. McAuley, from Kingston for Baltimore, develops a profund mystery.

According to the uniform testimony of the Captain and survivors, the Adula went right until the steam steering gear ceased to answer the wheel. The engineer could discover no trouble, but the machinery would not work.

Hand gear was rigged, but in the meantime the water flowed into the engine room and holds. No one can explain whence it came; but the crisis arose from the bursting of a water ballast tank. This occurred just as the Captain had signaled to go ahead, after fixing the gear. The ship listed to the starboard, whither she had inclined previously, and rapidly turned, sinking within twenty minutes.

The Marine Board calls upon the Governor to appoint a Judge and two nautical assessors, to hold a special investigation.

PLASTERER KILLS HIMSELF.

Found on the Grave of His Father in Queens County.

The body of Jacob Offenheimer, a plasterer of 938 First Avenue, recently employed on the Dewey arch, was found shortly before noon yesterday on a grave in the cemetery on Fresh Pond Road and Cypress Avenue, Queens County, with a bullet wound in the head. A revolver was found beside the grave.

Offenheimer was well dressed and wore a gold watch and chain, and a diamond ring. In his pockets were found $19.88 in money and a letter, giving his name and stating that enough money would be found in his clothes to defray the expenses of his burial. The letter also contained a request that his brother-in-law, H. Unger of 537 East Eighty-third Street, be notified of his death. The grave on which he was found was that of his father, who died about three years ago.

The body was taken to the Richmond Hill Morgue, where it was identified last night by the mother of the dead man.

Offenheimer was twenty-eight years of age and single. He lived with two unmarried sisters and his mother. The family could give no reason for Offenheimer's suicide.

The Nation's out for Dewey Day. Abbey's Salt is here to stay.

LAST OF THE NOTED KING CASE.

Mrs. Webster-Ross Restrained from Making Further Claims.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept. 29.—The prayer of the complainants in the case of King against Ross, that Mrs. E. A. Webster-Ross be restrained from laying any claim to the estate of the late William Henry King, was granted to-day in a decree issued by the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court.

It is believed that this is the last of the famous case which has been prosecuted in several courts and has consumed a number of years.

Mrs. Ross claimed to be the legal heir of King, who left a large fortune, and who before his death was confined in an institution for the insane. The case decided today was instituted by the nephews and other recognized heirs of King.

WOMEN AT WESLEYAN.

Opposition to Coeducation Reduces Number in Attendance.

Special to The New York Times.

MIDDLETON, Conn., Sept. 29.—As a result of the opposition to coeducation made by the male students last year, only six women enter Wesleyan University this year, as compared with twenty-four who registered last year.

At a meeting of the student body last year, Arthur W. Goodrich, the delegate to the alumni meeting held at the Hotel Savoy, New York City, was instructed, by a rising vote, to express the attitude of the college body against coeducation. The increase in the number of women who applied for admission had been alarming, and caused much anxiety on the part of the alumni and male students of Wesleyan.

In a bulletin published by the faculty last November it was announced that the number of students in the last ten years had increased from 190 to 331, a gain of about 74 per cent. The increase of men had been 43 per cent., while that of the women had been 435 per cent. This, together with the fact that last year saw fifteen less men in the entering class than in the previous year, brought the matter to a head.

AMUSEMENTS.

KOSTER & BIAL'S 34th Street, near B'way.
TO-DAY AT 3, AFTER PARADE.
OUR FIRST BARGAIN MATINEE.
50c. to All Parts of House.
TO-NIGHT. TO-NIGHT.
OUR GREAT VAUDEVILLE SHOW.
Ada Colley and Her High A
MOVING PICTURES OF DEWEY AND SAMPSON SQUADRONS. THE RIVER PARADE.
TO-MORROW (SUNDAY) NIGHT, READ THIS. A CORKER.
Ada Colley, Louise Beaudet, Bobby Gaylor, Patrice & Company, Alexandra Dagmar, Streator Zouaves, American Vitagraph, Dewey Pictures, Tony Fernandez, Church Choir Quartet, Canfield & Carleton, Montague & West, Ardma O'Donnchaidh, Bob Vernon, Ed Lauri and other great Star Acts.

Madison Sq. Garden Saturday, Sunday, Last 2 Nights.
PROMENADE CONCERTS BY
BANDA ROSSA,
THE GREAT OPERATIC CONCERT BAND.
Evenings, 8:30. Admission, with Seat, 50c.

PROCTOR'S 23d St. Cont. Perf. 15, 25, 50c. CAMILLE D'ARVILLE
Weiton's Simians, Erna's Dogs, 30 others. Big bill! Dewey Day Open 10:30 A. M. Come early!

PALACE 58th St. Della Rocca, and Howe & Edwards, & 3d Av. McCale & Daniels. 30 others. Cont. Perf. 15, 25, 50c. Ladies. Afts. 10c

THE NEW YORK B'way, 44th & 45th Sts. THE MAN in the MOON, including Marguerite CORNILLE
LAST WEEK OF ROOF. Immense programme. Monday Eve., Oct. 2d, first time 500 people inc., THE MAN in the MOON, JR. SAM BERNARD SPECIAL (DEWEY DAY) MATINEE TO-DAY. TO-NIGHT PROMENADE DE LUXE. L'ORCHESTRA NAPOLITAN.

HURTIG & SEAMON'S MUSIC HALL. 125th St. & 7th Av. Res. Orch., 50c.; Bal., 25c.
HENRY E. DIXEY 39 OTHERS.
TO-DAY. DEWEY MATINEE.
TO-MORROW, GRAND DEWEY PROGRAMME.

WALLACK'S. B'way & 30th St. Evgs., 8:15 LAST TIMES.
STUART ROBSON AS THE GADFLY.
Monday, Oct. 2d.
W. H. CRANE as PETER STUYVESANT
Sale of Seats now Progressing.

LYCEUM 4th Av., 23d St.....at 8:30
Daniel Frohman.....Manager
NO MATINEE TO-DAY.
Charles Frohman presents
ANNIE RUSSELL IN MISS HOBBS.

DALY'S B'way & 30th.....at 8 sharp
Daniel Frohman.....Manager
NO MATINEE TO-DAY.
E. H. SOTHERN and VIRGINIA HARNED
in.....THE KING'S MUSKETEER.....

AMERICAN 42d & 8th Ave. Mat. To-day at 3
WE-UNS OF TENNESSEE.
Castle Sq. Opera Co. Oct. 2, 1st time here in English
3d Opera Season. DIE MEISTERSINGER.

CASINO! Dewey NIGHT TO-NIGHT! The Rounders!
NO MATINEE TO-DAY. None Until Nxt. Sat.

HAMMERSTEIN'S VICTORIA To-night, 8:20.
42d St., B'way & 7th Av. Mat. to-day, 2:15
THE ROGERS BROS. in WALL STREET

AMUSEMENTS.

METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE
THE WHITE SQUADRON
SATURDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 30, 8:00 P. M.,
UNDER THE AUSPICES OF
DEWEY TESTIMONIAL COMMITTEE
In Aid of the Dewey Home Fund.
MR. ROBERT HILLIARD,
Supported by an Excellent Company.
ADMIRAL GEO DEWEY WILL BE PRESENT.
BOX OFFICE NOW OPEN.

MONDAY, N

The New York Times.

SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS AND ART.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.

Copyright, 1899.
THE NEW YORK TIMES COMPANY.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1899. SIXTEEN PAGES.

Books of the Season—Next Week's Lists.

Readers should bear in mind that next week will appear the special Autumn number of THE TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW. It will not disappoint them—at any rate, we have no intention of letting it. It will comprise thirty-two pages, or twice the number in the regular issue. It is believed that the lists of Autumn and holiday books will be the most exhaustive anywhere printed, and that the introductory essay on the kinds of books one likes to read and ought to read in the longer evenings now at hand will be to their liking; while the interviews with publishers will be well worth their attention.

The mass of other material pertaining to books and art will be considerably greater than the amount printed in an ordinary sixteen-page number. The edition will comprise not less than 100,000 copies, the largest ever issued by any publication devoted exclusively to books and art. On Oct. 7 THE SATURDAY REVIEW completes its third year.

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The New York Times,
Saturday Edition, with
Review of Books and Art,
$1 Per Year.

Topics of the Week.

Messrs. Macmillan & Co. of London have announced the forthcoming publication of an édition de luxe of the "Life and Works of Charles Lamb," under the editorship of the Rev. Alfred Ainger, Master of the Temple. The edition, which will be composed of twelve volumes, will include the "life" by Canon Ainger which originally appeared in the English Men of Letters Series. It will be by far the most complete and valuable edition of Lamb yet issued. Besides the reproduction of all that has appeared in Canon Ainger's former editions of this author, there will be a number of new letters and various other interesting additions both to texts and notes, including twenty-one letters from Charles Lamb which first appeared last year in a volume called "Charles Lamb and the Lloyds," published by Smith, Elder & Co. of London. The edition will be strictly limited to 675 copies, of which 25 are to be reserved for presentation, and 150 have been subscribed for by A. C. Armstrong & Son of this city. The first two volumes will appear about Oct. 15, to be followed by the others at the rate of two volumes a month.

A week hence a noteworthy issue of Dr. Mitchell's "Hugh Wynne" will take place from the press of The Century Company. It was at first the intention of the publishers to limit the production to a few thousand copies, but the demand, even three weeks before the day of publication, was so great that the plates were sent to press for a second time, and almost double the number of copies originally decided upon will be forthcoming. The impression will be called the Continental Edition. Besides its elaborate letter-press and artistic binding, the distinctive feature of the edition will be the illustrations, which have been selected, made, and arranged under the personal direction of Mr. W. W. Elsworth. In fact, the illustrations are taken from those that are used by Mr. Elsworth in his lectures on the times of the Revolution. They consist of reproductions of a great number of rare old prints and manuscripts, views of present scenes from photographs, and photogravures of twelve original pictures by Howard Pyle. The gem of the manuscript reproductions is a fac simile of the identical letter that André addressed to Gen. Washington requesting that he might meet a soldier's death by being shot, and not that of a spy by the gallows. Although the text of this letter is well known, it has never before been produced in fac simile form.

The value of serial publication of a novel before its appearance in book form is perhaps emphasized in Paul Leicester Ford's "Janice Meredith," which comes from the press of Dodd, Mead & Co. next Wednesday. Thirty thousand copies of this book have been sold before publication. But it follows as a matter of course that if broad distribution of certain stories before they appear as completed volumes gives a great impetus to general appreciation, the unworthy authors are rebuked thereby. Thus the method of first bringing out a book as a serial, which has now become quite the vogue, benefits the author quite as much as it does the publisher. Often it saves the former from humiliation and the latter from pecuniary loss. "Janice Meredith" has already begun to excite some talk in England, where its appearance in book form is eagerly awaited by those who were told of its character too late to peruse it as a serial. Says The Athenaeum in its current issue: "This is by far the most important novel Mr. Ford has attempted, and deals with the period of the American Revolution, George Washington playing a considerable part in the story." The book will be published in London by Messrs. Constable & Co. Apropos of Mr. Ford, it may be remarked that of his "Honorable Peter Stirling," published by Henry Holt & Co., nearly 200,000 copies have been sold.

Among the important biographies announced for publication before the end of the year is that of William H. Seward, which will be brought out in December by Harper & Brothers. The author is Frederic Bancroft. The work, which will be in two volumes, will include two photogravure portraits. Much side light, it is said, is thrown on the working of the "War Cabinet," in which Mr. Seward was Secretary of State. Concerning many events, such as, for example, the Trent affair, Mr. Bancroft has drawn his data from hitherto unpublished resources. The author's style is said to be both vigorous and direct.

Quite a valuable contribution to Revolutionary Americana is the forthcoming presentation of a hitherto unpublished manuscript containing an account of the capture of the American ship Aurora as written by Philip Freneau, a poet of the Revolution. The account is taken from a logbook kept by Freneau while voyaging in the West Indies in 1776 in the Aurora, which he had fitted out as a privateer. Soon after leaving the Delaware this ship was fired upon and captured by a British frigate. The reproduction of Freneau's narrative, which will come from the press of M. F. Mansfield & A. Wessels, will include portraits of Agnes Watson, the mother of Freneau, together with much other relative matter, which should be of interest to those who delight in Colonial patriotism.

JOHN FISKE'S NEW BOOK.

Dutch and Quaker Colonies of New York and Pennsylvania.*

The great activity of the various "Colonial" and "historical" societies of New York and Pennsylvania and the number and excellence of their publications have so prepared the popular apprehension that the two volumes of Mr. John Fiske's "The Dutch and Quaker Colonies in America" will find more well-informed readers awaiting them than any one of the five pairs which have preceded it during the last ten years. Like 'The Beginnings of New England," it brings the Colonial story in detail down to the accession of William and Mary, although some threads of the narrative are traced into the next century, and it begins by explaining the European causes working to produce the men and the states of feeling destined to mold the Republic. One chapter is given to "The Mediaeval Netherlands" and one to "Dutch Influence Upon England," and in opening the latter the author speaks of the recent reaction against that former narrowness which silently passed over all contributions to American civilization not English. He says:

Such work deserves our warmest encouragement, and it would be highly unreasonable to complain because it sometimes shows an excess of enthusiasm. In reading the memoirs and proceedings of Huguenot societies, Holland societies, Jewish societies, Scotch-Irish societies, &c., one is sometimes inclined to ask whether the people about whom we are reading for the moment ever left anything for other people to do. Your Ulsterman is clear that the migrations of Englishmen to Virginia and New England were small affairs compared with the migration from Ulster to Pennsylvania; your Huguenot sees in men of his race and faith the chief builders of the United States, and statements are made about the Jew which seem quite incompatible with the size of the home market for pork. These patriotic writers are wont to act upon the maxim of the late Zachariah Chandler, and "claim everything," and amid so many claims that of England to further recognition as the mother country of the United States seems for the moment overriden. Added to these influences comes that of Anglophobia, which now and then bursts out with virulence when such topics are discussed.

He himself is disposed to exalt both the magnitude and quality of Dutch influence, without falling into the extravagance of those writers who court the favor of Anglophobiacs, but he protests against the recent transformation of Henry Hudson into a Dutchman, and the chapter on "Verrazano and Hudson" carefully explains who the discoverer was. Also, it accepts the solution of the Norumbega problem, placing the disputed territory at the mouth of the Hudson or Norumbega River, and presenting some interesting old maps to show its reasonableness. It suggests that the map name may be a low Latin corruption of Anormée Berge, which meant "Grand Scarp," a good name for the Palisades. In the chapter on "Privileges and Exemptions," the subject of French influence is introduced, French and English relations with the Iroquois and Algonquins are considered, and one is shown the beginnings of that struggle which, by breaking the power of the Lenni-Lenapes, left Pennsylvania in peace during the early years of her Colonial existence. In the course of this chapter Mr. Fiske cites a pleasant story of Van Twiller, best known for his tendency to hesitate and parley, but capable of swift action when necessary:

In the Spring of 1637 a band of Pequots rushed into Wethersfield, killed nine men, and carried two young women into captivity. On hearing the news Van Twiller, without wasting a moment in doubting, sent a sloop to the Thames with orders "to redeem the two English maids by what means soever," even though it should involve war with the Pequots. The sloop was stopped by the English at Fort Saybrook, but was allowed to go on when her Captain made a written statement of his friendly purpose. On arriving in the Thames River a large ransom was offered and rejected. Then the Dutch skipper succeeded in capturing half a dozen Pequot warriors for hostages; with these he effected an exchange, and with the two girls safe in his cabin went on his way rejoicing and delivered them to their mourning friends.

The story of the Dutch Governors is concluded in the first volume, which ends with a hearty although brief eulogy of—

Stuyvesant, the noble, honest, headstrong, opinionated, generous, kindly, conscientious, eager, lion-hearted old soldier, under whose rule the greatest of American Commonwealths first took on strength and assumed coherent shape. He is one of the most picturesque figures of a strenuous and stirring time, none the less lovable and admirable because he stood for principles of government that have become discredited. He was a sterling gentleman of the old stripe, of whom there have been many that have deserved well of mankind, loyal and sound to the core, but without a particle of respect for popular liberty or for what in these latter days are known as the "rights of man." From such a standpoint the principles of Thomas Jefferson would have seemed fraught with ruin to the human race. This arbitrary theory of government has never flourished on the soil of the New World, and its career on Manhattan Island was one of its first and most significant failures.

"The English Autocrats" is the rather formidable

*THE DUTCH AND QUAKER COLONIES IN AMERICA. By John Fiske. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Two volumes. 8vo.

title of the opening chapter in the second volume, but the judicious Nicholls, the far-sighted Lovelace, and Colve preceded Andros, who was better entitled to the name in its ordinary acceptation of one who abuses absolute power. Andros was the original Waring of New York, and obliged the householders to set out litter and garbage in tubs for the city carts to take away; he insisted that houses should be kept in repair:

He fostered trades and tradesmen with rules and regulations until it was a wonder that New York had any trade left. Even the quantity of brine in which the farmer might immerse his blocks of fat pork was minutely prescribed. As for prices, they were of course fixed by ordinance. The currency of the province was in that unfathomable chaos which has always had so many admirers in the New World—specie, beaver skins, white and black wampum, with relative values perpetually shifting—and in the attempt to introduce something like order and stability Andros struggled manfully but in vain. Another crying evil was intemperance. It was said, perhaps with some exaggeration, that one-quarter of all the houses in the city were places for retailing beer and spirits, and it could not be denied that the streets were too noisy with tipplers. The vehement mood in which Andros approached such matters is shown by his ordinance that if any man were to be seen drunk on the street, and the magistrates should be unable to discover where he had got his liquor, they were empowered forthwith to clap a fine upon every house in that street! How far this superlative edict was enforced we do not know.

Probably these propensities played no small part in producing the intense dislike with which he was regarded in New England, although the chief cause was his mastifflike fidelity to his graceless master, James Stuart, and the zeal with which he insisted upon the acceptance of the boundary lines of New York as laid down in the original grant. Incidentally, it becomes necessary to tell the story of the planting of Connecticut, and of the strange position of a colony covered by three grants, without counting the claim of France or the still older Spanish claim to the entire hemisphere.

Penn is a hero after Mr. Fiske's own heart, a gentleman, and a consistently religious man, and he evidently takes genuine pleasure in describing his career, now in Newgate for conscience' sake, now talking with his royal master on almost equal terms, now discoursing of holy things to the Princess Palatine and her ladies and her servants, and discoursing, be it said in parenthesis, for nine hours, supper being only an interlude. Still, notwithstanding his partiality, he does not neglect to point out something often overlooked, that Penn was not the only settler to recompense the Indians for their land.

The Leisler episode is described at length, and its causes are considered very carefully and fairly. Dongan's manly cleverness, Cornbury's absurdities, the Zenger persecution and Hamilton's defense are a few of the topics in the section called "The Citadel of America," and some vivid passages are given to the pirates and the conditions arising from their labors:

For a dozen years or more the streets of New York might have reminded one of Teheran or Bassora, with their shops displaying rugs of Anatolia or Daghestan, tables of carved teakwood, vases of hammered brass and silver, Bagdad portieres, fans of ivory or sandalwood, soft shawls of myriad gorgeous hues and white crape daintily embroidered, along with exquisite ornaments of ruby, pearl, and emerald. In the little town which had been wont to eke out its slender currency with wampum, strange pieces of gold and silver now passed freely from hand to hand; Greek byzants, Arabian dinars, and mohurs from Hindustan, along with Spanish doubloons and the louis d'or of France. A familiar sight in taverns was the swaggering blade attired in blue coat, trimmed with gold lace and pearl buttons, white knee breeches and embroidered hose, with jeweled dagger in his belt, paying scot for all who would listen to his outlandish yarns, and tipping everybody, from the potboy up, (as it was whispered,) even to the worshipful Governor.

In the last chapter, "The Migration of Sects," is much interesting matter in regard to the Jews, the Scotch-Irish, and the Huguenots. The first element has received but scant recognition at the hands of historians, although Congress borrowed $700,000 from Mr. Haym Solomon of Philadelphia during the War of Independence, and has not yet paid its debt. The Huguenot element has occasionally spoken of its services, but for obvious reasons the very existence of a large number of intelligent Huguenot immigrants and of any Scotch-Irish emigrants is zealously denied by Irish amateurs of history. Mr. Fiske speaks severely of the English policy which first planted Ulster with Scotch Presbyterians and then drove them to emigrate by "protecting" English industries at their expense, and he repeats that the Scotch-Irish population, distilled through the Pennsylvania alembic, has formed the main strength of American democracy.

This volume leaves the English colonies and their allies ranged for the contest with New France, which contest, with the preliminary history of the French settlements, will fill the author's next book. This present work puts the keystone in the arch against which France was to dash herself in vain, and one can better understand the proportions of the former books after reading this.

AN APPROVING VOICE.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

Your SATURDAY REVIEW is so interesting and wholesome. Its contents are made up of articles, not one of which I would miss if I could help it. The editor and his assistants are uplifting all book lovers by the love taught for and the great satisfaction gotten from those best friends of ours—good books. They are also inculcating these same impressions in the hearts and minds of the young and others, who are just starting out on the sea of literature. I cannot state in words how much pleasure I have derived, nor how much I have learned from this welcome weekly visitor. M. U.

New York, Sept. 10, 1899.

THE WEEK IN ART.

The festivities of carnival week, as that which includes the Dewey welcome and the yacht races is termed, and which has brought such countless throngs to New York, have probably occasioned or been the inspiration for art exhibitions and a sale of art objects, furniture, pictures, &c., at this unprecedentedly early date.

Dom Eugenio Faria da Teixeira, Marquez da Agua Branca, is a Brazilian nobleman who since his arrival in New York, where he has resided for some few years past, seems to have had a rather meteoric career. He was reputed to be a man of large fortune, and on his arrival here leased a large residence on Riverside Drive, which he filled with costly furniture, rugs, and art objects and a few pictures. He had some pretensions as an artist himself, brought with him from Brazil several landscapes, which he had painted there, together with two or three still lifes, and in the Spring of 1898 exhibited for charity at the Waldorf Hotel a large allegorical canvas, also by his brush, of the destruction of the Maine. Reverses of fortune, it is understood, compelled the Marquez to sacrifice his art belongings, and these were sold at the Fifth Avenue Art Galleries on the afternoons of Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday last, while his pictures, together with a miscellaneous lot of other paintings, were disposed of at the same galleries on Wednesday evening. The pernicious custom of stuffing picture sales, so much in vogue in this city, made it impossible to know which of the pictures in this sale belonged to the Marquez, but it is to be assumed that they were those attributed to Murillo, Correggio, Carracci, Tintoretto, Ribera, and Domenchino. All these were fairly good copies of the originals. The landscapes by the Marquez himself were interesting in that they gave an idea of the inland scenery of Brazil. The sale was not a notable one in any way, and failed to draw the expected crowd of out-of-town visitors, as the outside attractions in the street decorations and scenes were too great.

The second art event of the week was the opening in the galleries of the old Academy of Design on Thursday of an exhibition of some eighty-nine oils, owned by Mr. George P. Folts of this city and Herkimer, N. Y. The exhibition, it is stated, is given for the benefit of the Folts Mission Institute at Herkimer, in which Mr. Folts seems to be very much interested, and of which he is the founder. The catalogue says that the present display will be followed by one of a much larger collection of paintings, and that the present exhibition has been made in order that the unusually large number of people now in the city may have an opportunity to view them.

It is always a delicate and difficult task to speak with entire frankness of any exhibition or entertainment held or given with an openly avowed educational or charitable purpose. The Folts Mission Institute appears to be an educational establishment where the Bible, the history of religion, and sociology, &c., are taught to those of the youth of Central New York who wish to pursue these lines of study. It had its origin in the kindly philanthropy of Mr. Folts, who, like many other American capitalists, has turned his attention in his idle hours to the collection of pictures. Unlike some other American capitalists and collectors, however, and to his honor and credit, Mr. Folts frankly admits in his catalogue that "the attributions given these pictures are those accorded to them at the time of their purchase, and in forming the collection more attention has been given to bringing together pictures of great art merit than the names of the artists to whom they are attributed." It is refreshing to find a collection not formed on names, but Mr. Folts has not been modest in selecting even attributed names, for those of Rubens, Giorgione, Van Dyke, Del Sarto, Carlo Dolce, Guido Reni, Tiepolo, Van der Velde, Ribera, Terburg, Cuyp, Van Osted, David Teniers, Tintoretto, Huysmans, Wouvermans, Jordaens, Titian, Holbein, Carracci, and Correggio figure in the catalogue. Of all these attributed canvases it may be said that they are for the most part better than the average copies, while in some instances—particularly the two portraits attributed to Holbein, the figure piece attributed to Watteau, the landscape under Sir Richard Wilson's name, the Bacchus under that of Rubens, the two examples, "St. Jerome Praying in the Cave" and "St. Jerome," credited, respectively, to Guido Reni and Zurbaran, and the pretty little landscape which is good enough to be a Cuyp, if it is not—they have enough merit to be worthy of the attention of art students, and will be found interesting by modern artists. The large canvas, "The Death of Dido," called an unfinished sketch, by Sir Joshua Reynolds, is a startling work, and makes up in vigor of treatment what it lacks in art quality. The most ambitious canvas in the collection, and one which is accorded a long notice in the catalogue, is entitled "The Conquest of Mexico." This is claimed to be of the Spanish school of the last half of the sixteenth century, and "represents," says the catalogue, "by tableaus of events, the progressive conquest of Mexico by Hernando Cortez and his band from the landing near Vera Cruz in the year 1518 until the second surrender of the City of Mexico of Aug. 13, 1521, after the immortal siege of seventy-seven days. This picture is the expression of one of the largest ideals of genius that has ever been attempted in art." It is really a panorama crowded with confused groups, and it is unnecessary to say badly painted.

There are only a few modern pictures in the display. Among them a large and characteristic French military picture by Grolleron, "Cooking the Noonday Meal," and a large and good landscape by Hanoteau. The exhibition, it is said, may remain open until next May. As its examples are for the most part by painters long dead, it is perhaps fitting that the old building, now abandoned to its new owners, the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company by the Academy of Design, should pass its last days as a repository of antiques.

The first exhibition of the season at the American Art Galleries will open early next month and will consist of the collection of orchids, art objects, Colonial furniture, rare rugs, curios, and a few pictures by American artists, owned by the late Prof. Marsh of Yale University, which are to be sold by the order of his executors. The orchids and art objects, furniture, &c., will probably be sold during October, but the pictures and art objects may not be disposed of until January next. The orchids are unusually rare and varied and comprise some 1,400 specimens and 270 varieties. Their sale will attract floriculturists not only in this country but from Europe. It is difficult, if not impossible, to adequately describe orchids, and any description must necessarily abound in so many technical terms as to make it unintelligible to the general reader. The display and sale belong more to the domain of the floriculturist than to that of the artist. Prof. Marsh's pictures are not especially important, but his rugs, furniture, antique Oriental porcelains, Kakemonos, ivories, sword guards, bronzes, &c., are interesting and valuable and have among them some fine specimens.

The Art Students' League begins its twenty-fifth year with an excellent programme. Robert Blum and Joseph De Camp will be in charge of new advanced classes whose members will be allowed to work freely by themselves, with the advantage of occasional criticism. Kenyon Cox and George B. Bridgman will have charge of the life classes, in which the students may work from the cast or life model, and Mr. De Camp and Mr. Twachtman will instruct the portrait and life antique classes, respectively. Walter Appleton Clark will be in charge of the afternoon illustration and sketch classes, and a composition class, to be taught by Arthur W. Dow, will begin in November. There will be a series of lectures on art subjects every month, and also a course of lectures in co-operation with the Board of Education.

The Boston Museum of Fine Arts has acquired from various sources and has just placed on permanent exhibition nine antique Greek and Roman marbles of importance, comprising one fragment of a full length and life size statue of Venus, one fragment of a heroic portrait statue of a Roman Emperor, and seven portrait heads and busts.

The finding of old masters continues to be a favorite industry in America. Major J. Ackerman of New Providence, N. J., now claims to be the possessor of an original painting by Morretto, or a replica of one by the same artist in the British Museum. Major Ackerman has had the painting in his possession for many years. A friend recently returned from London and brought a catalogue of the pictures in the British Museum. Under the description of the canvas by Morretto hung there is the statement that two of these paintings are in existence, with the further declaration that it is impossible to learn whether the one shown in the Museum or the missing canvas is the original. The half-tone reproduction of the Museum canvas in the catalogue would seem to show that Major Ackerman's picture is the missing one referred to. Morretto, who was born in 1498, was a pupil of Titian, and one of the most celebrated of early Italian portrait painters. It would be too bad if Major Ackerman's painting should turn out to be a copy and not the original or a replica by Morretto.

THE LAST WORD.

As 'neath the arc of triumph high
The conquering hero rides along,
O God of Battles, may we pause
To lift to Thee the grateful song.

For Freedom's torch within the bay
To Golden Gate by Western sea,
As rolls a paean o'er the land,
May we, O Lord, look up to Thee.

Oh, humble us before our task,
And keep us true in heart and brain,
That when fulfilled a Nation's pledge
Shall fleckless be and without stain.

And guided by Love's holy voice
May we tread on where Freedom leads,
Giving to peoples wider life
And ministering to human needs.

Thus may our flag e'er onward fly,
In the forefront van of progress flash;
But not in hateful greed of gold,
Lest it go down in Ruin's crash.

Give to our people self-control,
And civic virtues strong and pure,
That in the sisterhood of States
The lamp of Freedom may endure.

O God of Nations, guide us right,
Though we are weak, yet Thou art strong;
Help us to look to Thee for light,
Lest we go wrong, lest we go wrong.

FRANCIS EDWARD MARSTEN.

New York, Sept. 28, 1899.

The William Black memorial beacon has already been described in these columns. Here is the text of an inscription that will appear upon it. The poet is Lord Archibald Campbell:

We fain would let thy memory dwell
Where rush the tidewaves of the sea,
Where storms will moan or calms will tell
To all the world our love for thee,
Whom all men loved in this old land,
And all men loved across the sea.
We well may clasp our brethren's hand,
And light the Beacon light for thee.

DEWEY.

New Books About Him and the Islands He Made Our Own.*

"Undaunted courage and compassion joined," as descriptive of the man of action, comes the nearest to our nineteenth century comprehension of the true hero. Bravery is more common to mankind than is usually assumed, yet compassion and generosity to a fallen foe are traits by no means universal. The fine quality of mercy shown by all our officers, military or naval, during our recent wars has been "compassion," and no one has displayed this more conspicuously than the Nation's guest, Admiral George Dewey. If it be an axiom of war "to inflict the greatest injury to an enemy," once punishment has been inflicted the higher instincts gain ascendency, and the officer or common soldier stops then and there and offers no further indignity to the fallen foe. This kindlier instinct is directed not toward the enemy alone, but to those who are the subordinates of the man in command. Take the incident after Admiral Montojo's absolute defeat at the battle of Manila, or during the action itself. Nothing could have been more courteous or more considerate than was Admiral Dewey's behavior to the unfortunate Spaniards.

After the opening of the contest in Manila Bay and the doom of the Spanish fleet had become certain, there came from the American flagship the order to rest the men and to have breakfast. This shows a positive belief in the superiority of the American fleet, and hence there was no reason for extra haste or excitement on the part of the Admiral. It was a stoker on the Olympia who said that below "the temperature is nearly up to 200 degrees, and so hot that our hair is singed." In their dens of iron and in their caves of coal the tired men were accorded a needed rest, and then they were fresher and more eager to continue the fight.

Between the several books before us the connection is close. When that Portuguese Fernao de Magalhaes (adopting the Spanish name of Magellan) first sighted Samar Island of the Philippines on March 16, 1521, could his faithful chronicler, Antonia Pigafetta, have ever imagined the coming of an American fleet to Manila, centuries after, and the wresting of these islands from Spain? Mediaeval atmosphere was all blown away when the first shell was fired from the Olympia, the Commodore's orders being, "You may fire when you are ready, Gridley."

Capital are the stories of George Dewey's early days that Rossiter Johnson tells. Evidently he was a fighting boy, and not to be imposed upon. He had no liking for school bullies, and it was his mission to whip them, and he did whip them. In the school there was a master, and his name was Zenas K. Pangborn. He was a new man, and the lads were unruly. George Dewey, having committed a breach against good manners, was called to account by the pedagogue, and the master insisted upon an apology being made. This Dewey declined doing, and there was a regular fight, all the other lads trying to maul the new master. But with his rawhide Pangborn quelled the mutiny, the hero of Manila taking his punishment like a man. The day after the skirmish George Dewey came to the school and, extending his hand, said: "Father and I talked the matter all over. We both came to the conclusion that you did exactly right. I thank you for it." From that time Zenas K. Pangborn and George Dewey were fast friends.

We all feel indebted to this country schoolmaster for the lesson given, and it may be that this incident had something to do with shaping the Admiral's future career. At least the lad was taught obedience to a higher authority. Mr. Johnson presents the entire story of Admiral Dewey's course of education. When seventeen he received an appointment in the navy, and entered the academy at Annapolis on Sept. 23, 1854. He was graduated in 1858, standing fifth in a class of fourteen. His participation in the naval actions of the civil war is fully described, and his services on the Mississippi, under Farragut, were distinguished. The lessons in naval warfare he received then he never forgot. But the history of Dewey is so well known that we need not repeat it. There came long years of peace, and then George Dewey "gained many friends and admirers by his evident ability, his modest firmness of character, his kindly courtesy, and his wide range of interest." A brother officer says of him: "I have known him fairly well for twenty years, and I have never heard him swear or brag."

In 1897 Commodore Dewey applied for sea duty. In November of that year he was made commander of the Asiatic Squadron, and in December he hoisted his flag on the Olympia at Nagasaki, Japan, and then Dewey was sixty. Now came the man's opportunity—the annihilation of the Spanish fleet. Admiral Dewey is reported to have said: "The battle of Manila Bay was fought in Hongkong—that is, the hard work was done there; the execution here was not difficult," and he added: "The first lesson of the battle teaches the importance of American gunnery and good guns. Constant practice had made our gunnery destructive, and won the victory * * * not less than other [lessons] is the necessity for inspection. Everything to be used in a battle should have been thoroughly inspected by naval officers. If this is done, there will be no failure in the time of action. Look at the difference between our ships and the Spanish ships. Everything the Spaniards had was supplied by contract. Their shells, their powder, all their materials, were practically worthless, while ours were perfect."

Mr. James E. Homans's "Our Three Admirals" is a brief but authentic account of the lives and exploits of Farragut, Porter, and Dewey. This volume, so far as Admirals Farragut and Porter are concerned, has had the advantage of having been corrected by the sons of these most distinguished men. Admiral Dewey has examined the biographical sketch of himself, and writes that it is correct; and, even more than that, the Admiral has revised the full account of the battle of Manila Bay found in the volume.

A story of that "compassion" which Admiral Dewey showed during the battle of Manila is this: The order was to strip for action. Outside clothes were thrown off. If there was a man hit the surgeon's task would be less difficult when there are no fragments of wearing apparel carried into the wound. A powder boy, overenergetic, threw his coat overboard, and then went over the ship's side to rescue it. That being against orders, after the action he was very properly arrested, tried, and found guilty. The sentence was submitted to the Commodore. Dewey's ancestors having been English and not French, the "chose jugée" had but little weight in the Admiral's mind. Why should the boy risk his life for his coat? The question was, put him. The fact came out that in the pocket of the coat the lad had stored away his mother's picture. There were extenuating circumstances. The upshot of the Commodore's decision was that a boy who would risk his life for a picture of his mother "was not to be put in irons," and so the little criminal was forgiven.

Mr. John Barrett's volume has a graceful dedication addressed "to that delegation of brave and faithful newspaper correspondents." With its many illustrations the book contains data of the most interesting character. Mr. Barrett repeats what others have written as to work done at Hongkong. Here was the preparation made for the action which was to come. Captains and staff had absolute confidence in their commanding officer. They knew that he was master of the situation. As a gunner said, "We would have sailed straight into hell after him." Consider what were the risks Admiral Dewey ran. Suppose for a moment the action had not been decisive, where was Dewey to go to? "Neutrality laws were against him in all ports of Asia, and America was 8,000 miles away." It was to conquer or perish. In this volume may be found a clear and succinct account of the greatest of modern sea battles, and singularly clear and plain is it. When it was read later on to the Admiral all he said was, "It isn't a literary production, but I think it will pass for a naval report."

Why Dewey did not sail away from Manila is explained. In the first place, there was that little thing known as coal, which was not superabundant. If he had wanted to come home he could not have stopped anywhere. The laws of neutrality would have prevented his coaling. Then Spain still held Manila, though her fleet had been destroyed. Dewey might have bombarded the city. He refrained from this unnecessary cruelty. He awaited the armed forces of the United States to complete the task he had begun.

Mr. Barrett tells of the characteristics, habits, the environment, biography, geneology, and family of George Dewey, and in the appendix is Admiral Montojo's report of the battle of Manila. The computations made by the Spanish Admiral are believed to be somewhat wanting in correctness. The volume has the immense advantage of having been written by a man who was an eye-witness of the wonderful incidents he describes.

*THE STORY OF MAGELLAN AND THE DISCOVERY OF THE PHILIPPINES. By Hezekiah Butterworth. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Illustrated.

THE HERO OF MANILA. Dewey on the Mississippi and the Pacific. By Rossiter Johnson. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Illustrated.

OUR THREE ADMIRALS: Farragut, Porter, Dewey. By James L. Homans. New York: James T. White & Co. Illustrated, maps, &c.

ADMIRAL GEORGE DEWEY. A Sketch of the Man. By John Barrett, United States Minister to Siam, 1894-8; special war correspondent with Admiral Dewey at Manila, May, 1898, to March, 1899. New York: Harper & Brothers. Illustrated. $1.25.

Postage on Manuscript.

The Bulletin of the Society of American Authors for August and September makes a strong point in showing how unjust the United States Post Office is to authors who transmit their manuscripts through the mail. "Queen bees, socks, and other unmentionable things can be sent through the mails cheaper than authors' manuscripts." "A missionary can send a single gum boot to a Fiji Islander at the rate of one ounce for 1 cent. But a returned missionary cannot send his manuscripts to his publisher for less than 2 cents for one ounce, yet 'missionaries is powerful poor.'" And again: "A bundle of old letters, weighing ten ounces, can be sent from here to British Central Africa for 5 cents. But a manuscript weighing ten ounces would cost 20 cents from New York to Jersey City." Certainly there are many material resemblances between a gum boot and a rejected manuscript.

There is an amusing article relating to a poet who sent his verse to a magazine editor, offering to dispose of the same "at whatever price you shall consider it worth." In the modest estimate of the value the poet called attention to the "measure, trochaic tetrameter catalectic," as "well adapted to the theme and matter." The poet also prided himself on "the sensific, or sonant, effect of the words of the third stanza as suggestive of band music." Possibly if this third stanza had been read by some one at the head of the coming Dewey parade all trombones, cornets, and clarionets, with bass drums and cymbals, would have been unneccessary. Though the Bulletin does not say so, the editor of the magazine probably looked to see if there were postage stamps for the return of the "catalectic," "sensific" concern.

A Physical Puzzle.

Will some one kindly explain how those Fiji amble over red-hot stones and never burn or blister their feet? What kind of salamanders are these savages, and does asbestos enter into their make-up? In folklore there are stories of the same kind. The Japs seem to have similar performers, and Mr. Andrew Lang, who is wild on the subject, finds that the Bulgarians, some of the people in Southern India, and the folks in Mauritius carry on such fireproof cakewalks. There is the recent testimony of a Dr. Hocken, who goes to Mbenga, where a clan carried out the ceremony. The doctor finds a great hearth of stones, on which a fire has been built, which had been burning for thirty-six hours. The hearth covered an area of 15 feet in diameter. The doctor being a man of science had provided himself with a thermometer. He lowered his instrument among the stones, and only stopped experimenting when the solder of the thermometer melted. Then he had to stop. The register was 282° Fahrenheit. If there had been no accident likely to arise to the glass and mercury, the temperature would have marked 400° or may be more.

Then some seven or eight Fijians having no other protection than a flower garland around their necks and loins executed a kind of ballet dance on the red-hot stones. They didn't pose indefinitely, but the leader was the longest, for he walked over the hot stones for quite half a minute.

Mr. Andrew Lang, so as to show how far you can go walking leisurely in half a minute, says you can cover a cricket pitch in that time—22 yards.

Dr. Hocken made a critical examination of the legs and feet of the Fijians. The natives had applied nothing to their persons. "The footsoles were comparatively soft and flexible." The pulse was unaffected. Dr. Hocken concludes: "While thus unable to suggest any explanation or theory, I am absolutely certain as to the truth of the facts, and the bona fides of the actors."

There were no incantations or mumbo-jumbo business. Hypnotism may bring about insensibility to pain, but though a burn may not be felt for the moment, there is cautery. There must be physical reasons why these Fijians do not burn themselves, not particular to the inhabitants of that far distant isle Mbenga. It behooves then some of the gentlemen at Yale or Harvard to set to work and explain to Mr. Andrew Lang how the thing happens, and then folk-lorists, too, would be delighted.

The Cowper Centenary.

The proposal to commemorate on April 25 next the centenary of the death of the poet Cowper seems to have fallen rather flat. It was at first suggested that the house at Olney, Buckinghamshire, where the poet lived should be acquired by public subscription to prevent it falling into unappreciative hands, but as that scheme did not meet with success, it is now proposed that the poet's parlor and the gardens and the Summer house should be retained as memorials, the rest of the mansion being let in the ordinary way. But even this mutilated plan does not seem to have met with popular favor. Ten thousand Americans, says a London paper, are expected to visit Olney in Whitsun week next year in connection with the World's Convention of Christian Endeavor Societies in London.

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LONDON LITERARY LETTER.

Written for THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW by

William L. Alden.

LONDON, Sept. 20.—Miss Toulmin-Smith, who knows her Russian through and through, makes an earnest protest against the Russian woman as she is drawn by novelists who are not Russians. This imaginary Russian woman is always beautiful, fascinating, and thoroughly bad. She is invariably a spy, though it is not very clear in what way she exercises her vocation, unless it be in watching other Russian female spies. According to the novelists, there must be at least two millions of female Russian spies dispersed upon the surface of the earth, and, in view of that fact, it is extremely doubtful if the majority of them are really worth to the Government the enormous salaries which are paid to them. Miss Toulmin-Smith denies the existence of these fascinating female spies, who spend their lives in deluding young Englishmen and old diplomats, and incessantly smoking cigarettes. She maintains that the Russian woman is as a rule an extremely simple-minded, honest, well-conducted person, who does not care a straw about politics, but is immersed, so to speak, in babies and housekeeping. This defense of Russian women is well meant and is undoubtedly true, but it will not in the least deter novelists from employing their favorite Russian spies. The exigencies of the machine-made novel demand the Russian female spy as inexorably as they demand the Russian male Nihilist, and the pair will continue to infest sensational fiction to the end of time.

The conventional foreigners of English and American novelists are a picturesque but impossible company. If an Anglo-Saxon novelist writes of an Italian he is always represented to be both impecunious and treacherous. If he marries an Anglo-Saxon girl he always neglects and maltreats her. He is ready to rob his best friend and then kill him in a duel. He will betray his own sister for a comparatively small sum. In fact, he has not a redeeming trait. Even as a liar he fails to excite the reader's admiration, for his lies are invariably too preposterous to be entitled to class as works of art.

Mr. Benjamin Swift's new novel, entitled "The Siren City," contains several Italians of this sort. It is by no means a bad novel, though its merits are rather those of promise than performance. But its Italians are of the conventional species, and resemble real Italians about as much as an officer of the French General Staff resembles an officer and a gentleman. I am not holding a brief for the Neapolitans, who are certainly very far from being the sort of people who would shine to advantage as teachers in a young ladies' school, but they would not recognize the Neapolitans drawn by Mr. Swift. Contrast them with the Neapolitans of one of Mathile da Serao's novels, and you will see the difference between the real and the conventional.

Many years ago the typical Russian female spy and the typical Italian scoundrel were invented by novelists who preferred invention to truth, and these two types have been slavishly copied ever since. Some of these days there will be an Anglo-Saxon novelist who will conceive the possibility of the existence of an honest Russian women and a sincere manly Italian. Such a novelist, however, must be prepared to hear that his Russian and his Italian are not true to life, since the former is not a spy and the latter is not a coward and a swindler.

Mrs. Sarah Jeannette Duncan Cotes's new book, "The Path of a Star" is out, and is on the whole rather disappointing to those who know the capabilities of Mrs. Cotes. It is witty and readable, as it was sure to be, but it is not a decided advance upon her previous work. Mrs. Cotes has evidently put a great deal of hard work into the book, and perhaps for that very reason it seems to lack the charming spontaneity of her earlier books. But after all is said there are few women who could have written it, and if I seem to find fault with it the reason is that it leaves me still waiting for the book which will place Mrs. Cotes where she deserves to be—a book which she will certainly write sooner or later.

The Cornhill has, so it is rumored, struck against the high prices which contributors have latterly been receiving. Not very long ago The Cornhill changed hands, and it is now one of the best of our London magazines. With the single exception of the fact that it does not contain a "Roundabout Paper" every month, it is a better magazine than it was in the days of Thackeray. It may not be true, but it is said that the present editor has undertaken to revert to the former practice of paying all contributors a guinea a page and no more, no matter what may be the prices which such contributors receive from other magazines. It will be interesting to see what is the result of this experiment. Will men who receive twice or three times as much from other magazines consent to write for The Cornhill at the rate of a guinea for a page of, say, four hundred and fifty words? Probably they will not, and in that case will The Cornhill be able to maintain its present standard of excellence? Time alone will show, but I rather think that before very long The Cornhill will find it necessary to pay the market price if it wishes for contributions from really popular authors.

There is genuine humor in Mr. Archibald Marshall's "Peter Binney, the Undergraduate." It is not a particularly high type of humor, and not infrequently it degenerates into farce, but as a whole the book is decidedly amusing. It is the story of a middle-aged man who accompanied his son to Oxford and became an undergraduate. The idea is not by any means as preposterous as some of the reviewers seem to think. A year or two ago I very nearly made up my mind that I would take my gray hairs to Oxford and matriculate at St. John's. I had always been sorry that I was not an Oxford man, and it seemed to be a simple and easy way of removing that reproach. Any one can matriculate who can pass an easy examination, and any one can remain a term at Oxford without ever once attending a lecture. However, I thought better of the scheme, and I mention it now merely to prove that Mr. Binney did not do an utterly unthinkable thing when he became an undergraduate.

Here is another case of unconscious plagiarism. A man who is sufficiently well known as a story writer recently wrote a story which both he and his friends believed to be entirely original. The other day he informed me that he had found in a collection of stories by another writer, published many years ago, a story, the main feature of which was precisely that of his own story. He had, so he thought, read the other man's story long ago and totally forgotten it. When the same idea occurred to him he thought that it was wholly his. At least this was my friend's explanation of the circumstances, though it is always possible that he had not read the other man's story, but had really hit upon the idea common to them both. Still, could the two stories be published side by side, my friend would unquestionably be accused of plagiarism, and the fact that he is an infinitely better story writer than was the man's whose idea he would be accused of having stolen, would not be regarded as a defense.

Cases like this must be common, and for that reason no man should be accused of plagiarism without full and complete proof. Of course, when a man steals the language of another writer, there is no possibility of excuse for him, but when he repeats another man's idea, let us wait to hear his defense before condemning him. As for Mr. Hall Caine's theory—or, rather, the theory of the friend who recently defended him from the charge of plagiarism, by asserting that Mr. Cain felt at liberty to use other people's ideas without slavishly acknowledging the fact—it will not hold water. I don't believe that Mr. Cain ever authorized any one to make such a defense for him. He evidently considers the charge of willful plagiarism so preposterous that he will not reply to it. Perhaps he is right, but it is a pity that he cannot prevent well-meaning friends from defending him.

"The Maternity of Harriet Wicken," by Mrs. Henry Doudney, is certainly an unpleasant book, but it is a powerful one, and it is steadily making its way. I do not like it, and yet I am compelled to admire it. The author has aimed to be an artist rather than to write a story that will please the public. Curiously enough, she seems to have succeeded in both ways. Her book, which is certainly the work of an artist, has become popular, and she is to be congratulated upon her unusual good luck. Let us hope that the next time she writes a novel she will select a subject which does not leave a bad taste in the mouth. Pessimistic novel writing should be left to Mr. Hardy. He can do it so well that no one ought to enter into competition with him.

Harmsworth's Magazine is still to be found in the bookstalls, and it is thus apparent that the rumor which said that last month's issue would be the last was, as I fancied, untrustworthy. Still I doubt if there is room for two threepenny magazines, and at present The Royal seems to have rather the inside track of The Harmsworth. The Royal does not lose money for its publishers, and it is doubtful if the same can be said for the Harmsworths. By the bye, The Harmsworth was by no means the pioneer threepenny magazine. Ten years or so ago The Ludgate made its first appearance as a threepenny magazine. It was edited by Phil May, and it ought to have been a success, but it was not. Its price was speedily raised to sixpence, and the publishers who tried to sell it for threepence were entirely satisfied that a threepenny magazine was an impossibility.

Mr. Hall Caine recently made a speech at a meeting of the Institute of Journalists, in which he expressed the opinion that the best qualification for a novelist is a thorough training as a practical journalist. That is to say, that if a man wishes to be a novelist he should become first of all a reporter or a writer of leading articles. I do not know whether or not Mr. Caine has ever been a journalist, but I am inclined to think that his personal experience in journalism, if he ever had any, must have been extremely limited. Surely a very slight degree of training as a reporter would have taught Mr. Caine the importance of condensation, and the result would have been that his novels, instead of being the longest on record since the days of Richardson, would have been compressed within reasonable limits.

In what way journalism can teach a man to write novels I cannot imagine. A reporter is supposed to collect facts and present them in a readable form. Does Mr. Caine believe that novels should consist of facts presented in reportorial style? Can it be that Mr. Caine is bent upon becoming a realist and reporting only what he sees after the fashion of such bad men as Zola and George Moore? If not, why does he insist that a preliminary training as a reporter is the proper one for a novelist?

As for the leader writer, his daily task is to write an article of a given length, commenting upon some event of the day. Could anything be further from the path of a true novelist? If a novelist proposes to preach, it is possible that a previous experience as a leader writer might be of use to him, but the preaching novelist is decidedly out of date, and even Mr. Caine preaches in his novels by example rather than by precept.

I know a man who after having written leading articles of a thousand words each for about a quarter of a century found himself in a position to abandon journalism and to devote himself to writing short stories and novels. He once told me that for a long time after he gave up his newspaper work he found it nearly impossible to write anything longer or shorter than a thousand words. If he tried to write a story it inevitably told itself within the brief limit of a thousand words, and if he wished to write a paragraph it refused to come to an end until the same limit had been reached. The old habit of writing precisely a column was reluctant to be shaken off, and though he gradually succeeded in writing stories of fully 4,000 words in length, it was long before he could accustom himself to the new measure. He assured me that, except for a certain facility in writing against time, which he had acquired in a newspaper office, his experience of journalism had been a hindrance rather than an aid to him in story writing. Testimony like this, agreeing as it does with my own experience, convinces me that Mr. Caine is wrong. Probably he forms his conception of journalism as he does that of an Anglican clergyman by consulting his inner consciousness. If he knew by experience what metropolitan journalism really is, he would never think of it as a training for a novelist.

Mr. Andrew Lang, who came up nobly to the help of Jane Austen against a bold, bad maligner, has challenged a cloud of enemies by speaking irreverently of Charlotte Brontë. He remarks that she "had neither wit nor humor. Passion in tatters; parts to tear a cat in, were in her line." Mr. Lang may not live to repent that he ever uttered such language, but the chances are that he will, for the admirers of Charlotte Brontë are as the sands of the sea, and they will probably overwhelm him with their indignation. Of course it would be difficult to prove that Mr. Lang is not right. Does any man believe that Miss Brontë did possess either wit or humor? Then let him produce some specimens of the same. Does any man deny that she loved to tear a passion in tatters? Let him cut out from "Jane Eyre" or from "Shirley" all that is not passion, and see how many pages are left. However, it is of no consequence whether Mr. Lang is right or wrong. The thick-and-thin admirers of Miss Brontë will deny all that he has said and call him unpleasant names. This is the inevitable fate of a critic who has opinions of his own.

Sir Walter Besant's new novel, "The Orange Girl," is a good average specimen of the author's work. There are those who find Besant tedious and refuse to rank him with such masters of the pen as Hall Caine and E. B. Benson. The public, however, clings to its Besant, and reads him with deliberation and enjoyment. I must confess that I share this enjoyment very frequently. Several of Sir Walter's novels have given me great delight. I remember how eagerly I watched for the successive installments of "The World Went Very Well Then" as it appeared in The Graphic, and how to this day I never walk down the Minories and pass America Square without thinking of that charming book, "All Sorts and Conditions of Men." There are many things in Sir Walter's novels that I do not like, as, for example, his unreasoning prejudice against High Churchmen, and it is undeniable that at times he is just a little tedious, but his is a brave, honest, healthy spirit, and the more his books are read by the public the better the public will be.

Speaking of Mr. Benson, whose name first became known as the author of that intolerably vulgar and tiresome book, "Dodo," I ought to say that he has taken a new departure in writing his last novel, "Mammon & Co." He still writes of the "smart" society of London, but his men and women are vastly more human and more tolerable than they were in "Dodo." The book is by no means a bad one, and it is full of promise. If in his next novel Mr. Benson advances as much beyond "Mammon" as in the latter he has advanced beyond "Dodo," he will accomplish something of which he can be legitimately proud.

Mark Twain has arrived at the dignity of an edition de luxe. He certainly deserves it quite as much as several other authors who have previously achieved the same honor. I was reading the other night one of Mark Twain's earlier books. The distance between it and his later work is enormous. He has worked indefatigably in acquiring style and in sloughing off his earlier faults. The man who wrote the "Innocents Abroad" was a genuine humorist, but he knew very little of the trade of authorship. Contrast the book with the first half of "Huck Finn" or with "Joan of Arc." It is the difference between the work of an uneducated newspaper reporter and a man of letters. It is occasionally said that Mark Twain is not as funny as he was years ago. Possibly it is true. At all events I hope it is. His work is far stronger and more worthy of a great novelist than it was when he was known merely as a writer of jokes. They were good jokes—better than any other man has ever ventured to write—but they were not to be compared to the admirable work that he has done in the last ten years.

W. L. ALDEN.

An elaborate modern edition of a fine old famous book will shortly be issued by R. H. Russell. This is "The Life and Death of Mr. Badman," by John Bunyan. The work will include twelve full-page compositions by George Woolliscroft Rhead and Louis Rhead, "designed to portray the deadly sins of the ungodly Mr. Badman's journey from this world to hell." The letter press will be upon heavy hand-made paper and will be handsomely bound and decorated with illustrations in old woodcut style, very much after the fashion of the Brothers Rhead's edition of Tennyson's "Idylls of the King."

ANSTEY HIS IDOL.

And He Would Throw to the Ground the Idols of Many Other People.

A touching appeal has been made to the editor of THE TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW to print the letter that follows here. The author of it would right a great wrong. While this communication is rather prolix, (though not as prolix as when received,) it is conceived in terms so remarkable that it ought not to be withheld from publicity. Not only is Anstey proclaimed an idol, but the idols of many other persons are ruthlessly thrown to the ground—or, rather, an attempt is made to do that. Mr. Stockton is held up as "a purveyor of inanity," Barrie as "an insufferable bore," Mark Twain as "a carpenter," Thackeray as "long-winded," and Bangs as "without humor." This stentorian voice comes from Oakland.

The editor prints the letter not because he admires the sentiments contained in it; not because he thinks the writer will make even one convert to his views; but rather as an example of simple faith and courage. It is always refreshing to find a man with convictions and having the courage to proclaim them, be they never so unpopular. Not only does our correspondent assail some of the cherished beliefs of the whole literary world, but he comes out into the open field and signs his name—no mere pen name, as we are assured, but his real patronymic—and gives his home address. We beg to thank him and we wish him well through the ordeal he has voluntarily taken upon himself.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

In The Illustrated London News, the late James Payn, not long before his death, took occasion to rebuke the English reading public for its stupid indifference to the surpassing excellence of Frederick Anstey's stories. Mr. Payn taxed the public with ingratitude in grumbling at Anstey for not having written anything equal to his first book, the incomparable "Vice Versa," and asked why any one should expect two such masterpieces from the same author.

Mr. Payn's remarks were timely and true so far as they went, but it seems to me they did not cover the ground. The public is not so much to blame as are the literary critics, among whom, with a few honorable exceptions, there would seem to be a conspiracy to ignore Anstey's claims to recognition. As a case in point, take Anstey's story, "The Statement of Stella Maberly." It will hardly be denied, I think, that Israel Zangwill is a competent critic—an authority, if you please. This is his opinion of the book in question:

> It is no new talent that masquerades as such in the anonymous "Statement of Stella Maberly," a little book quite over the heads of the public. The madman's story in "Pickwick" is not more powerful and certainly not so subtle.

One would naturally think that a book coming from the press with such an indorsement would receive at least perfunctory mention from the book reviewers, but as a matter of fact, not one American magazine has noticed the book at all, while the few newspapers that have grudgingly given it an inch or two of their valuable space have either damned it with faint praise or admonished Anstey, in patronizing fashion, to mend his ways and refrain from harrowing up the feelings of his readers with gruesome tales—a heinous offense of which one Poe was frequently guilty, I believe.

This is only one example of the treatment Anstey has always received from the critics. In one of her charming essays Agnes Repplier has noted the same injustice against which I protest. She says:

> Whatever may be the cause, it is undoubtedly true that we treat Mr. Stockton with greater deference than England treats Mr. Anstey. We have illustrated articles about him in our magazines, and instances of his early infancy are gravely narrated, as likely to interest the whole reading public. Now, Mr. Anstey might have passed his infancy in an egg for all the English magazines have to tell us on the subject. His books are bought, and read, and laughed over, and laid aside, and when there is a bitter cadence in his mirth, people are disappointed and displeased.

The book reviewers, both in this country and in England, have no time for Anstey. They are too busy praising the work of Frank Stockton, (purveyor of inanity to The Ladies' Home Journal,) whose humor, like skimmed milk, cheers but not inebriates, or pointing out the "homely charm" in the dreary stories of that insufferable bore J. M. Barrie, who scorns delights and lives days "botanizing on his mother's grave," as The New York Post happily puts it.

Here is a little expert testimony as to the character of Anstey's work in literature. Some years ago Robert Louis Stevenson told Brander Matthews that the two strongest chapters in the fiction of the past ten years were to be found, one in "The Giant's Robe" of F. Anstey and the other in the "Huckleberry Finn" of Mark Twain. Stanley Weyman has this to say of the quality of Anstey's work: "One day there came into my hands Anstey's tale, 'The Black Poodle,' about which everybody was talking. I said to myself, 'Let me see why everybody is talking about this story,' and I took it home and read and reread it till I came to the conclusion that its captivation lay in the extreme carefulness of its workmanship. I pulled it to pieces, sentence by sentence, and saw that each sentence had been polished and elaborated till no further elaboration was possible."

* * * * * * *

It was Andrew Lang's enthusiastic praise of "Vice Versa" that made the success of Anstey's first book. Despite the praise of his fellow-writers, Anstey might have passed not merely his infancy but his whole life in a bat cave for all the newspapers and magazines have to tell us on the subject. I have been an ardent admirer of Anstey for thirteen years, and in all that time I have never seen a picture of him, though one can scarcely pick up a newspaper without encountering the hateful face of some upstart mediocrity or fourth-rate hack who is not worthy to lace Anstey's shoes.

Mr. Payn further said that in "Vice Versa" the boy is depicted as he has never been so well depicted before, and if any one having Mark Twain in mind should doubt the truth of Mr. Payn's assertion let him compare Dick Bultitude with the hero of Mark Twain's latest story, "Tom Sawyer, Detective," that unearthly youth who figures as a sort of Sherlock Holmes in knickerbockers and cross-examines witnesses with the skill of a veteran lawyer, an eminently boyish and amusing performance! Despite the one powerful chapter in "Huckleberry Finn," which Stevenson justly admired, to compare Mark Twain with Anstey is to compare a mechanic with a magician—to compare a carpenter, whose handiwork is disfigured by unsightly spikes and ragged splinters, with a worker in ivory and gold.

Nor is it merely as a delineator of boyish character that Anstey surpasses his contemporaries in English fiction. He is equally felicitous in his feminine creations. Margot Chevening, the heroine of "The Pariah," is a superb creature, fit to stand by Beatrix Esmond and give direction. The portrait of the brilliant, beautiful, high-spirited English girl—with the defects of her qualities, proud and fastidious, intolerant of stupidity to the point of cruelty, and bitterly punished for it—is a marvelous bit of character drawing. And if in all fiction there is a more charming child than Margot's adorable little sister Lettice, ingenuous, lovable, but intensely human, I know her not.

Such whimsical and fantastic tales as "Vice Versa," "The Tinted Venus," and "A Fallen Idol" were never written for the stupid, pragmatic soul whose "dull brain perplexes and retards." But those blessed with a keen and discriminating sense of humor and some imagination find Anstey's work—with its original plot, incisive and witty dialogue, fine satire and masterly character drawing—a perennial delight.

* * * * * * *

The same critics who ignore Anstey's existence never tire of ringing the changes on the "coruscating wit" of George Meredith. But take one of the best known of Meredith's characters, Diana of the Crossways, and compare her cheap cynicism and labored, involved, and pointless "epigrams" with the example of Anstey's wit just given and see who suffers in the comparison. As Ambrose Bierce would say, Meredith's wit is about as coruscating as a monologue muttered by a sleeping idiot.

Here is a characteristic bit of satire, taken from "The Pariah," attesting the sweetly solemn thought and true apostolic zeal of the Rev. Mr. Fanshawe, rector of the village of Gorscombe and type of a large class of feather-brained, tennis-playing clergy of the Church of England. He has been invited to a tennis party. Anstey goes on to say:

> Mr. Fanshawe arrived late and breathless, in hybrid costume of black upper garments and white flannel trousers. "So awfully sorry!" he exclaimed to Miss Eddlestone. "Had a funeral over at Lingmere; you can fancy how ghastly it was for me, thinking all the time you'd be playing without me!" which caused Mr. Liversedge to utter the prediction that that young man would end his career as a Bishop.

Anstey never wrote a dull paragraph. He is easily the greatest humorist now writing the English language—equally master of sardonic or genial humor—and in his serious stories, "The Giant's Robe" and "The Pariah," are passages where "deep notes are sounded and radiant heights are touched," of such pure pathos and dramatic power as amply to justify the praise of the fastidious and great-souled Stevenson. Of Anstey's short stories, "The Curse of the Catafalques" is the finest piece of sardonic humor in the language; "The Return of Agamemnon" is distinctly superior to Thackeray's much-praised and long-winded burlesque of "Ivanhoe," while for exquisite humor and consummate finish "The Black Poodle" deserves to be bracketed with Irving's masterpiece, "The Legend of Sleepy Hollow."

One of the characters in Anstey's farce, "Lyre and Lancet," is a decadent poet, and here is a specimen of his work:

> With matted head a-dabble in the dust,
> And eyes tear-sealed in a saline crust,
> I lie all loathly in my rags and rust—
> Yet learn that strange delight may lurk in self-disgust.

Quite apart from the humor of the thing, note the scientific precision with which the subtle spiritual essence of degeneration is caught and focused. It is worth a volume of Nordau's ponderous elucidation.

From one of Anstey's unconsidered trifles, a fairy tale for children, I take this felicitous picture of a baby, drawn from an entirely new point of view—the point of view of the little sugar prince who has been carried home from a children's party by Mabel and left over night on the dining room table. The sugar prince is in love with Mabel, and is watching her while she eats her breakfast. We commiserate the fairy sugar prince in the clutches of such a preposterous ogre, but we love the baby none the less:

> By and by the nurse came in, carrying something which he had never seen anything like at all before, and which frightened him very much. It was called, as he soon found, a "Baby," and it goggled round it with glassy, meaningless eyes, and clucked fearfully somewhere deep down in its throat, while it stretched out feeble little wrinkled hands exactly like yellow starfish.
>
> "There, there, then!" said the nurse, (which seems to be the proper thing to say to a baby,) "See, Miss Mabel, he's asking for that to play with."
>
> Now "that" happened to be the sugar prince.
>
> Mabel seemed completely in the power of this monster, for she dared not refuse it anything. She crossed almost timidly to it now, and laid the prince in one of its starfish, only entreating that nurse would not allow it to put him in its mouth.
>
> But the baby did not try to do this; its vacant countenance only creased into an idiotic grin, as it began to take a great deal of notice of him; and its way of taking notice was to shake the prince violently up and down, till he was quite giddy.
>
> After doing this several times, it ducked him quite suddenly down headforemost into the nearest cup of tea.
>
> The poor prince felt as if he were all softening and crumbling away into nothing, but it was only some of the paint coming off, and before he could be ducked a second time Mabel, with a cry of dismay, rescued him from the indignant baby, which howled in a dreadful manner.
>
> She dried him tenderly on her handkerchief, and then, as she saw the result, suddenly began to weep, inconsolably, herself. "Oh, see what baby's done!" she gasped between her sobs; "all the lovely complexion ruined, spoiled. * * * I wish somebody would just spoil baby's face for him and see how he likes it. * * * If he isn't slapped at once—I'll never love him again!"

* * * * * * *

The shameful manner in which Anstey has been treated by the critics lends additional pungency, if any were needed, to the following excerpt from Ambrose Bierce's "Prattle":

> To speak well of a literary impostor or incapable is worse than to speak ill of a good writer; it is in a distinct and literal sense to deprive all good writers of means of subsistence. It is not only their reputation and renown—their income depends directly upon the public's understanding of the superiority of their work to that of the others. Every person who, from good nature, personal friendliness, or any of the reprehensible motives actuating the ordinary anthropoid, has knowingly commended, or on seasonable occasion failed to condemn, whatever false work in letters has any considerable vogue has had a hand in the dirty work of debasing the intellectual coin of his country and withholding its coin of another kind from those who are its glory and its hope.

Now a word concerning two writers whose false work in letters has an exasperating vogue. Heretical as it may sound, it is a fact, nevertheless, that Frank Stockton is utterly destitute of humor, at least as the word is understood by the judicious, and of wit he is equally innocent. There was once a man who could speak twenty-seven languages—and couldn't say anything in any of them. He merely succeeded in being twenty-seven kinds of a bore. So with Stockton. He is a most industrious, ingenious and painstaking craftsman. He has written twenty-seven books notable for fertility of invention—and not a good, hearty laugh in any of them. His "Negative Gravity" never disturbed the positive gravity of the discriminating reader. Fair humor smiled not on his humble birth, and melancholy marked him for her own.

A writer in the Chap-Book has cleverly classified Stockton's irritating characters as "the hen-minded woman who never has room for more than one idea at a time, the epicene youth with a fantastic hobby, and the mild old man who resembles nothing so much as a good grandmotherly cow."

Stockton's most famous story, "The Lady or the Tiger?" is merely a sort of literary fifteen-block puzzle. It set a lot of empty-headed persons (mostly women) gabbling and guessing, much as the fifteen-block puzzle swept across this country like an epidemic of la grippe some years ago. That puzzle sold by the million. On street cars and ferryboats, at meal time and when it should have been sound asleep, the mindless multitude concentrated its imperial no-intellect on solving the senseless thing. Yet who at this day even remembers the name of the miscreant that invented it? Nobody. "The Lady or the Tiger?" compares with "The Black Poodle" about as the fifteen-block puzzle compares with Titian's "Flora." One is the ephemeral invention of an ingenious mechanic, the other the imperishable work of a great artist. Weyman well says that each sentence of "The Black Poodle" is polished and elaborated till no further elaboration is possible, but he is wrong in thinking that its captivation lies entirely in the extreme carefulness of its workmanship. What set all England talking about that tale was the matchless humor that informs and irradiates Anstey's chiseled phrasing like the ruby's heart of fire glowing in crystal.

Humor, like electricity, is a subtle, elusive, indefinable thing—something to be felt, not analyzed. Stockton's stories may be fairly likened to electric batteries, widely and persistently advertised to stimulate and exhilarate, whereof the wires are neatly coiled and the nickel work nicely polished, but in which, by a slight oversight on the part of the electrician, the vital current has never been generated. In other words, as The Chicago Tribune once said of John Kendrick Bangs, the only thing Stockton's humorous writing lacks is humor.

Anstey could probably please the critics and swell his bank account by working the lead that Barrie has found so profitable—say by writing a story entitled "Slobbering Sammy"; Chapter I., "How My Mother Got Her Soft Corns." Anstey, however, happens to be a gentleman as well as a literary artist, and he doesn't find his account in exploiting the sacred filial sentiments for what money he could make by so doing.

> That love is merchandised whose rich esteeming
> The owner's tongue doth publish everywhere.

Of James Barrie—just now the most conspicuous of the ignoble crew of literary imposters who push and scramble at the shearers' feast and shove away the worthy bidden guest—it is difficult to write without using unseemly language. I'd like to—

> Take his dreary body up,
> And cast it in a stream—
> A sluggish water, black as ink,
> The depth was so extreme,

I can express my scorn for him only by a quotation from that king of satirists Ambrose Bierce. I have substituted Barrie's name for the one originally appearing in the lines, but as Bierce cordially detests Barrie and all his ilk I feel sure he will pardon the liberty I have taken:

> Who told James Barrie he was witty?—who
> Had nothing better in this world to do?
> Could no greased pig's appeal to his embrace
> Kindle his ardor for the friendly chase?
> Did no dead dog upon a vacant lot,
> Bloated and bald, or curdled in a clot,
> Stir his compassion and inspire his arms
> To hide from human eyes its faded charms?
> * * * * * *
> Lo! the blind sow's precarious pursuit
> Of the aspiring oak's familiar fruit—
> 'Twould more advantage any man to steal
> This easy victim's undefended meal
> Than tell James Barrie he has wit, and so
> Expose the world to his narcotic flow.

HENRY A. NEWBERRY.

Oakland, Cal., Sept. 15, 1899.

The Historical Story or Study.*

Mr. Frank Mathew, in his "Note," which answers for a preface to the "Defender of the Faith," explains whence the sources of his story have been derived. It has to do for the major part with "the history of Henry VIII., as seen by Henry Percy, sixth Earl of Northumberland, who was Wolsey's pupil, Anne Bullen's lover, and the King's friend." Much of the material, he tells us, is derived from Cavendish's "Life of Wolsey," and he has used State papers. Mr Frank Mathew, though he may invent some few personages, seems to consider that descriptive powers are not required in the historical novel. What a personage may say becomes, then, often in a measure meaningless for want of a proper mise en scène. A novel of the long past or of to-day, when there is nothing but dialogue in it, with "he said" and "she said" or "he muttered," becomes as a kind of hortus siccus fiction. There are several of Mr. Frank Mathew's works wherein he shows admirable descriptive powers.

The Fleming H. Revell Company announces for this week a new book by William L. Davidson of the University of Aberdeen, entitled "Christian Ethics"; "Woman's Possibilities and Limitations," by the Rev. Dr. Stephen W. Dana; "A Message to Young Women of To-day," showing their rare possibilities when their power is rightly utilized and directed; "Lost Folk Lore from Farther India," by Katherine Neuville Fleeson, being tales of Northern Siam, which have been handed down from generation to generation among the natives, and "What the Wind Did," by Amy Le Feuvre, the author of "Probable Sons," who has become well known as a writer of children's stories.

*DEFENDER OF THE FAITH. A Romance. By Frank Mathew, with Three Portraits by Holbein. New York: John Lane, The Bodley Head. $1.50.

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OLD BOOKS TO READ.

Lists Prepared in Response to Some of Our Correspondents.

So many requests come to THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW for lists of books that a special feature of them is made in this issue. THE SATURDAY REVIEW embraces this opportunity to direct the thoughts of its readers once more to books other than those of the present season. Certainly there are others—and among them the best of all books men have written. Next week will appear our Autumn lists devoted exclusively to books of to-day. In the present number (with what we beg to be permitted to call wise forethought) we call attention to some of those of yesterday, many of them books for all time—books that have given to their writers an immortality which most other kinds of successful activity have denied to men.

NOVELS TO READ WITH HISTORIES.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

As one of the many appreciative readers of THE SATURDAY REVIEW, (fancy this ably edited sheet practically gratis!) I have lately been very much interested in reading the letters of different correspondents commenting on the editorial articles with such headings as "Read the Old Books" and "The Friendship of Books," and the perusing of these articles has decided me upon a course of reading for the Winter, which in the systematic manner that I hope to pursue will, I believe, be both highly instructive and novel—if it can be accomplished; but there's the rub.

Although an eager reader of English history, there are periods and characters in my mind that are more or less vague. It is my intention this Winter to read consecutively by periods and epochs the England of history and romance from, we will say, Harold the Saxon (if it be not possible to go further back) to the reign of Victoria. First, I shall read the history of the period, and then the historical novel of the times—if there be one that is considered sufficiently correct historically.

To be brief, Mr. Editor, can this be done? Are there fitting novels for each period? And could you or some of your many correspondents suggest the proper books? "Kenilworth," of course, fits the period of Elizabeth, "Harold" that of Edward the Confessor, "Ivanhoe" the times of Richard, while the "Last of the Barons" depicts so vividly that troubled epoch of Edward IV. But of the rest? Can I find a trustworthy work for each period?

I feel confident that I shall be able to get correct information through your valuable REVIEW, and shall esteem it a favor should you find space for this letter.

W. H. DANIELL.

New York, Sept. 10, 1899.

The study of English history leads far afield. It can no more be kept out of any branch of English literature than Charles I.'s head could be kept out of poor Mr. Dick's memorial. Whether the student follows it through its state papers,

> Where freedom broadens slowly down
> From precedent to precedent,

or in the delightsome paths of song and story, of biography and essay, he is sure of a rich feast and of garnered wealth. Our correspondent is to be congratulated and envied upon his programme for the Winter.

One must, of course, guard against taking the historical novel too literally. The author aims to make his historic characters true to the conception he has gained of them, but he takes liberties with facts. He illuminates the text, or, rather, he composes a fantasia upon an historic theme. His merit lies in making "the dry bones live." The historic value of his work is that it vitalizes for the reader those vague personages who exist in our minds as proper names with Roman numerals affixed, or who, if not royalties, have an even less distinct personality.

Of the great host of historic novels there are only a few which breathe the breath of life into the characters of other times than ours. To do this is the prerogative of genius. Shakespeare achieved it, and Scott. But is there a third? The list subjoined may seem rather too obvious for publication, but the chronological order may be helpful to the student. To the novels suggested have been added a few plays and poems illustrative of certain periods:

The late Saxon and early Norman period, 1042-1087—Bulwer's "Harold" and Tennyson's "Harold."

The Second Crusade and Henry II., 1147-1189—Crawford's "Via Crucis," Scott's "The Betrothed," and Tennyson's "Becket."

The Third Crusade, Richard I. and John, 1189-1216—Scott's "The Talisman" and "Ivanhoe" and Shakespeare's "King John."

Richard II. and Henry IV., V., and VI., 1377-1461—Shakespeare's plays with these titles. (Shakespeare's mistaken conception of Joan of Arc is to be guarded against. Read De Quincey's essay on this subject, and Mrs. Catherwood's "The Times of Jeanne d'Arc.")

The Wars of the Roses and Richard III., 1461-1485—Bulwer's "The Last of the Barons" and Shakespeare's "Richard III."

Henry VIII., 1509-1547—Scott's "Marmion" and Shakespeare's "Henry VIII."

Mary I., 1553-1558—Tennyson's "Queen Mary."

Elizabeth and Mary Queen of Scots, 1558-1603—Scott's "Kenilworth" and "The Abbot."

James I., 1603-1625—Scott's "The Fortunes of Nigel."

Charles I., 1625-1649—George Macdonald's "St. George and St. Michael."

Cromwell, 1649-1660—Scott's "Woodstock."

Charles II., 1660-1685—"Pepys's Diary," Scott's "Peveril of the Peak" and "Old Mortality," and Anthony Hope's "Simon Dale."

Anne, 1702-1714—Thackeray's "Henry Esmond."

The Old and the Young Pretender, 1715, 1745-1753—"Henry Esmond," Scott's "Rob Roy," "Waverley," and "Redgauntlet."

Times of George II. and III., 1727-1820—Scott's "The Heart of Mid-Lothian," Thackeray's "The Virginians." Dickens's "Barnaby Rudge," and Thackeray's "Vanity Fair."

Read also Macaulay's and Carlyle's essays on historic characters, Thackeray's "Four Georges," Timbe's "Abbeys and Castles of England and Wales," Stanley's "Westminster Abbey" and "Canterbury Cathedral," Hepworth Dixon's "Her Majesty's Tower," and Fox's "Memories of Westminster Hall," Tennyson's "history trilogy" will gain much if read in connection with Dr. Van Dyke's illuminating comments in his study of Tennyson.

We have strayed beyond the realm of fiction, but it is hard to resist the beckoning hands that lure the student of English history into so many literary bypaths. The biographies belonging to each period would be found even more fascinating than the romances, and would offer fewer snares to the unwary, and leave fewer unbridged epochs. We would suggest English history with biography as the recreation of yet another Winter.

GREAT MEMOIR WRITERS.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

I wish you would print a list of memoirs, using the word in a narrow sense, excluding mere biographies, general histories, and commonplace compilations, and confined to interesting and valuable narratives of episodes or periods in which the narrator took part.

HENRY W. HOLLAND.

Boston, Sept. 6, 1899.

Until one undertakes to prepare a list of memoirs in accordance with the somewhat restricted range imposed by the above letter, one scarcely realizes how comparatively few celebrated books there are which are strictly "interesting and valuable narratives of episodes or periods in which the narrator took part." Innumerable literary biographies there are which give us interesting aspects of a more or less broad circle of friends and acquaintances, as well as the trials and triumphs of the individual man or woman whose life history is being presented. Many such books give a clear idea of the times and places pictured, while others, presenting a most fascinating picture of a human life, hardly touch at all upon outside events. The following list, then, is offered in the hope that our correspondent will find among those mentioned some interesting books that will satisfy his wishes:

Memoirs of Benvenuto Cellini—Roscoe's translation in Bohn's Library. Covers the art and political history of the sixteenth century almost entirely.

Memoirs of Philip de Commines, 2 Vols.—Time of Louis XI. and Charles VIII. and of Charles the Bold, Duke of Burgundy.

Memoirs of Saint-Simon—Translated by Bayle St. John, relate to Louis XIV. and the Regency, and give "a perfect panoramic picture, highly finished in all its details." A recent translation is that of Miss Wormeley, in four volumes, published by Hardy, Pratt & Co., Boston.

Memoirs of Mme. de Remusat—Translated by Mrs. Cashel Hoey and John Lillie. Lady in Waiting to Empress Josephine, 1802-1808. "A perfect picture of the First Empire—Napoleon and Josephine."

Private Memoirs of Napoleon I.—F. de Bourrienne, 4 Vols. Covers the Napoleonic period.

Memoirs of Count Philabert de Grammont, 1621-1707—"By far the most important general history of England (for the period) that has ever been written."

The Life of Clarendon: Edited by Himself—Relates to the Restoration.

Evelyn's Diary and Correspondence—Bohn Library, 4 Vols. Pertains to Charles I., the Civil Wars and the Restoration.

Pepys's Diary and Correspondence—Edited by Lord Braybrooke, 4 Vols., Bohn. Another edition more complete is that by Mynors Bright. One still more complete is the translation by Mr. Wheatley in Bohn's Library. "Throws a distinct and vivid light over the picture of England and its Government during the ten years succeeding the Restoration." "If quitting the broad page of history we seek for minute information concerning ancient manners and customs, the progress of the arts and sciences, and the various branches of antiquity, we have never seen a mine as rich as these volumes."

Boswell's Life of Dr. Samuel Johnson—Of which Carlyle wrote: "Scarcely since the days of Homer has the feat been equaled; indeed, in many senses, this also is a kind of heroic poem."

Diary and Letters of Frances Burney, (Mme. D'Arblay,) 1778-1840, 2 Vols.—Relates to George III. and Queen Charlotte and the Court and literary circles of their day.

Fanny Burney and Her Friends. By L. B. Seeley, 1 Vol., illustrated—Contains extracts from the above and other sources, giving interesting glimpses of the times.

Mrs. Delaney's Autobiography and Correspondence—Has interesting reminiscences of George III. and Queen Charlotte, by Mary Granville, (Mrs. Delaney.) Certainly among the most delightful volumes in the language. To the mere novel reader they are charming; to the student of history of English manners and society they are invaluable."

Memoirs and Letters of Horace Walpole—Edited by Warburton.

The Greville Memoirs—A Journal of the reigns of King George IV. and King William IV, 1 Vol. Edited by Richard Henry Stoddard.

Memoir of Charles Lamb. By Barry Cornwall—To whom Carlyle wrote: "I have found in your work something so touching, brave, serene, and pious, that I cannot but write you one brief word of recognition."

Coleridge's Biographia Literaria—"A world of details about the early portion of the present century."

Life, Letters, and Table Talk of B. R. Hayden—Edited by Richard Henry Stoddard.

Diary, Reminiscences, and Correspondence of Henry Crabbe Robinson, London, 1866, 3 Vols.—"Irresistible, to be attended to whether you will or no, and worth the attention, because brimful of anecdote, incident, learning, quaint talk, profound thought."

Autobiography of Benjamin Franklin.

Diary of John Quincy Adams, 12 Vols.

Recollections of Samuel Breck, 1750-1862—An old Philadelphia merchant who often wrote in the easy, confidential way of Pepys, and always most delightfully. A book not as well known as it should be.

BOOKS FOR YOUNG MEN.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

Kindly publish in your SATURDAY REVIEW a list of books suitable for a young man of twenty-five to read and study who is desirous of extending his literary knowledge.

M. A. F.

New York, Sept. 15, 1899.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

Will you kindly inform me what book or books would be most appreciated by and useful to a young man of thirty-two of intelligence and well read.

UNSOPHISTICATED.

New York, Sept. 8, 1899.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

Will you kindly give me through your column a list of books for a young man twenty-four years of age. I am a stenographer and typewriter and have had a public school education (have been graduated) and several terms at evening high schools. I have read your list addressed to "E. D. F." and trust you will favor me likewise.

X. Y. Z.

New York, Sept. 20, 1899.

Answering the above letters, we must assume that the writers are already familiar with the best novels in the English language, including Richardson, Fielding, Jane Austen Miss Ferrier, Scott, Thackeray, Dickens, Marryat, Trollope, Cooper, Holmes, Hawthorne, and many others, and if they are not must advise them to become so. We give below a short list of good books, covering a wide variety of subjects—history, biography, poetry, and general literature:

"A Short History of the English People," by J. R. Green.

Irving's "Life of Washington," 5 Vols.

"American Orations," edited by Alexander Johnston, 3 Vols.

Ik Marvel's "English Lands, Letters, and Kings," 4 Vols.

Ik Marvel's "American Lands and Letters," 2 Vols.

Mrs. Oliphant's "Victorian Age of English Literature."

Henry Morley "On English Literature."

"Prose Masterpieces of Modern Essayists," 3 Vols., Putnam.

"Humorous Masterpieces," edited by Edward Mason, 3 Vols.

"Half Hours With the Best Foreign Authors," by Charles Morris, 4 Vols.

Beacon Biographies, 5 Vols., now ready.

"Yesterdays With Authors," by James T. Fields.

"Authors and Friends," by Annie Fields.

"Self-Culture," by James Freeman Clarke.

"The Intellectual Life," by Philip Gilbert Hamerton.

Stedman's "Victorian Anthology."

Stedman's "American Anthology."

Irving's "Sketch Book."

Holmes's "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table."

FOR GIRLS OF TEN YEARS.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

You will greatly oblige a constant reader of your SATURDAY REVIEW by printing a list of books suitable for a little girl ten years of age—books instructive and entertaining. She is very fond of reading, and I am desirous of encouraging the good quality. If not possible to print such a list, kindly suggest where one can be found.

E. McILROY.

New York, Sept. 11, 1899.

Lest readers may think undue prominence has been given in the subjoined list to Mrs. Ewing's books, it may be well to state that there are probably few others of the class, except Stevenson's "Child's Garden of Verses," so simply yet charmingly written, in such good English, and yet with such a perfect style, for the occasion. The biography of Mrs. Ewing is quite as fascinating as her books. These books and Kipling's "Jungle Books" and stories of children ought not to be too old for very young readers. To appeal most strongly to children of any age, Mrs. Ewing's books should be procured in paper or boards in the English editions, each story appearing separately, and costing about 30 cents. These volumes, which can be found at any good bookstore, have charming illustrations by Caldecott, Gordon Browne, Mrs. Allingham, and other well-known artists, which add not a little to their charm. But to our list:

Grimm's "Household Stories."

Hans Christian Andersen's "Wonder Stories."

Hawthorne's "Tanglewood Tales" and "Wonder Book."

Charles Kingsley's "Water Babies."

Lewis Carroll's "Alice's Adventures in Wonderland" and "Through the Looking Glass."

Lamb's "Tales from Shakespeare."

White's "Plutarch for Boys and Girls."

Ik Marvel's "About Old Story Tellers."

"Robinson Crusoe."

"Tom Brown at Rugby."

Farrar's "Eric; or, Little by Little."

Daudet's "La Belle Nivernaise."

Louise Alcott's "Eight Cousins" and "Rose in Bloom."

Mrs. Burnett's "Little Lord Fauntleroy" and "Sarah Crewe."

Dickens's "A Child's History of England."

Kiplings' "Jungle Books," first and second series; "Wee Willie Winkie," "His Majesty the King," "Ba, Ba, Black Sheep."

Stevenson's "A Child's Garden of Verses," with illustrations by Robinson.

Joel Chandler Harris's "Uncle Remus: His Songs and Sayings," "Nights With Uncle Remus," "Little Mr. Thimblefinger," and "Mr. Rabbit at Home."

Mrs. Ewing's "Jackanapes," "Story of a Short Life," "Mary's Meadow," "A Flat Iron for a Farthing," "Six to Sixteen," "Mrs. Overtheway's "Remembrances," "Jan of the Windmill," "A Great Emergency, and Other Tales," and "Dandelion Clocks."

A special illustrated edition of "The Golden Age," by Mr. Kenneth Grahame, Deputy Secretary of the Bank of England, is about to be presented by John Lane. This work was first published four years ago. Since then there has been a desire on the part of the reviewers to regard it more and more as a classic. The dress of the new edition will be set forth in old-faced type by the University Press, with eighteen drawings by Maxfield Parrish, the quality and character of whose work may be estimated from the cover of the October Scribner, which was designed by him. The distinctive feature of Mr. Parrish's pictures seems to be that, with a carefully drawn foreground, full of life and animation, he contrasts a background of landscapes of minute details. The former is suggestive of the best Italian illustrators, while the latter, in its depth and almost conventionalized completeness reminds one of the most pronounced school of modern Japanese decorative art.

AT THE MOGUL COURT.

A Comtempory Account of a Visit Printed by the Hakluyt Society.*

For the purposes of study and of preserving the old chronicles of travel and adventure the modern Hakluyt Society was founded. The name of the society is commemorative of the Rev. Richard Hakluyt, who in 1582 published "Diuers Voyages Touching the Discouerie of America and Islands Adjacent Unto the Same," and later on "Foure Voyages into Florida." Full worthy was the Prebend of Bristol of finding a resting place in Westminster Abbey, (1616.) It is, then, in the Hakluyt library that the modern searcher looks for the history of the world as far as modern discoveries go. From this library Mr. William Foster, the most competent Secretary of the Hakluyt Society, has compiled the volume "The Embassy of Sir Thomas Roe to the Court of the Great Mogul." When Sir Thomas sped across seas, there was no dream then that England would ever hold fast to India. The East India Company at its origin was but a small concern, with a factory.

An Essex man was Sir Thomas Roe, and born in 1580 or 1581. A grandsire of his had been Lord Mayor of London, a vastly important personage in those days. When Sir Thomas first saw the light Shakespeare was a lad of sixteen. The Queen of England was Elizabeth, and Sir Thomas entered her Court, but it was in the service of the Electress Palatine that the future Ambassador shone, for she liked him so well that she dubbed him "Honest Tom."

In 1614 the East India Company wanted to impress its importance on the rulers of India, and so Sir Thomas was chosen as Ambassador, because he was possessed of extraordinary "partes." King James gave his royal consent, and Sir Thomas went on his way to the Court of the Great Mogul, Jahanger. Studying over the old proceedings of the company, as presented by the "Court of Directors," or, as we would less grandiloquently call them to-day, the "committee," these gentlemen were rather afraid that the canny King would put on them some incompetent favorite of his, so they were mightily pleased when Roe had the appointment. The Ambassador's salary was to be £600, but in those days £600 had the purchasing power of £3,000. He had a Chaplain and a surgeon thrown in, with additional allowances for pomp, show, and living expenses. The durbar of some 200 years or more ago was then, as it is to-day, a very important function. King Jamie, as was his wont, gave nothing save his royal sanction and a grand Missive Royal addressed to the Great Mogul.

In 1615 Sir Thomas was on board his ship at Tilbury Hope, and on the 2d of February put out to sea. It was the finest fleet the company had ever sent out. The flagship was the Dragon, and the other vessels the Lion, the Expedition, and the Peppercorn. Sir Thomas Roe must have been a clever man, a good diplomatist, for there were several contending parties, greedy with earth hunger, notably the Dutch and the Portuguese. For conditions in the East in the seventeenth century the reader may find most interesting particulars in Sir W. W. Hunter's "A History of British India."

The Great Mogul, according to Sir Thomas, was a jolly personage. Jahangir had a fondness for drink, and was under the control of his wife, Nur Mahal. The Court was rather at sixes and sevens, due to the influence of favorites. The India Company, at least in its gifts to the Mogul, was quite thrown into the shade by the lavish presents of the Dutch and Portuguese. Sir Thomas was often forced to take a second place, and he complained to his patrons at home of their being too "meane."

Jahangir was somewhat of a judge of paintings. Among the gifts made by Sir Thomas was "a small limned picture of a woman," painted by Isaac Oliver, and the Mogul wanted it. When it was given to Jahangir, Sir Thomas writes:

He tooke extreame Content, showeing it to euerie man neare him; at last sent for his Cheefe Paynter, demanding his opinion. The foole answered he could make as good. Wherat the king turned to mee, saying: my man sayth he can do the like and as well as this: what say yow? I replyed: I knew the Contrarie. But if he doe, said he, what will you say? I answered: I would giue 10,000 rupies for such a coppy of his hand, for I knowe non in Europe but the same master can performe it. Nay, said the king, I will call 4 Paynters, my Cheefe woorke men, and what will you guie me if they make one so like, that you shall not knowe your owne? I replyed: I had nothing of valeuw to giue his Maiestie, but at the arrivall of the shipes I would giue the best rarety I could procure. He answered: that was long: but what wager would I lay in the meantyme? I replyed: I knew not what to offer in wager to so great a Prince, nor became it me to name it; but if his Maiestie were pleased I would lay any in my Power to pay. Why, said hee, if you will not lay with mee, lay with the Paynter. I answered: no, Sir, as I am vnfitt with your Maiestie, so your Paynter is no equall match for mee: but I will wager with Asaph chan or Abdalazan or any of your lordes. So he Commanded Asaph chan, who offered 5,000 rupies. I replyed I was Content, but mony was no honourable bett, especially among frendes: but I would lay a good horse. Soe the match was agreed on; but Asaph chan recanted in Priuat.

Then, as was his habit, the Mogul sent for wine, and there was a merry drinking bout. Finally the matter was settled about the picture in this way. Some three weeks afterward there was another carouse.

Soe with many passages of Ieats, mirth and brages concerning the arts of his Countrye, hee fell to aske mee questions: How often I dranck a day and how much and what? What in England? What beere was? How made? and whether I could make it heere? In all which I satisfied his great demands of state. He concluded that I should come to the Guzelchan, (Guzul-Khana, or privy chamber,) and then I should see the Picturs At night hee sent for mee, beeing hastie to triumph in his workman, and shewed me 6 Pictures, 5 made by his man, all pasted on one table, so like that I was by candle-light troubled to discerne which was which; I confesse beyond all expectations: yet I shewed myne owne and the differences, which were in are apparent, but not to be iudged by a Common eye. But for that at first sight I knew it not, hee was very merry and loyfull and craked like a Northern man.

Sir Thomas Roe's sojourn in India, beginning December, 1615, concluded Feb. 17, 1619. If the Ambassador was unable to secure a treaty, at least he gave the company and England a status in India, and that just at the time when English commerce and enterprise had its true beginning. It may have been that Jahangir was more shrewd and clever than were his ways of talk. When Sir Thomas came home he was held in high honor and was admitted in audience by the King. Sir Thomas Roe died in 1644.

*THE EMBASSY OF SIR THOMAS ROE TO THE COURT OF THE GREAT MOGUL. Edited from Contemporary Records by William Foster, B. A. London: Quatrich. Printed for the Hakluyt Society. Two volumes.

Mr. Peters's Book About the Jews.*

The Rev. Madison C. Peters's volume, "Justice to the Jews," by some might be called opportune. The opportuneness might be questioned. Ever since the times of Ferdinand and Isabella, and long before that, in England, France, and Germany, justice has not been meted out to the Jew, for he has been the scapegoat, the souffre douleur, of the world. It is not necessary to go back to the twelfth and thirteenth centuries to show how little toleration there was in mediaeval times. Take Max Regis, with his coadjutors, MM. Drumont and Rochefort, who only yesterday, as it were, tried to excite the native Mohammedans to murder and rob the Jews in Algeria—and, strange to say, the followers of the prophet raised their hands in holy horror and declined to take part in such French outrages.

Mr. Peters's work is of decided interest, wherein he explains what were the early Jewish settlements in the New World. Dr. Kayserling has opened a curious chapter in relation to the Discovery. He discredits the story that the Queen pledged her jewels so as to defray Columbus's expenses. He tells us that Louis de Santangel and Gabriel Sanchez advanced the money to fit out the caravels. More than that, he shows that the maps the Genoese used were drawn by a Jew, and the astronomical charts by another. One Sanchez, a Jew, was supercargo, and there was a Jewish doctor and surgeon, and Rodrigo de Triana, another Jew, first sighted the land, and Louis de Torres, also a Jew, was the first who set foot in the unknown country. All this testimony avails but little, save to show the Jew's ubiquity.

The researches made by the American Jewish Historical Society tend to establish the fact that in the first half of the seventeenth century most of the Jews who came to the North American colonies were refugees from South America and the Antilles. When the Dutch evacuated Bahia and the north coast of Brazil the Jews there, certain of Spanish and Portuguese religious persecution, sought "the shelter of the Dutch colony" on the banks of the Hudson. Their first arrival in New Amsterdam was in July, 1654, and Peter Stuyvesant treated them as badly as he dared. It was only gradually that prejudices were overcome and the New York Jews gained the respect of their fellow-citizens. Mr. Peters cites the enterprise of Hayman Levy of New York. He began his career as an Indian trader. It is not to be questioned that John Jacob Astor acquired his first experience in the fur trade when in Hayman Levy's employ. Upon his books are to be found entries wherein it is recorded that John Jacob Astor received for beating furs $1 a day.

All are familiar with the history of Newport, and that its commercial importance in the past was due in large measure to the Jews. Newport and Rhode Island prospered because of the tolerance shown them and to the teachings of Roger Williams, the greatest advocate of religious liberty. Let this man's words be ever remembered and respected, for he wrote: "All these consciences, (yea, the very consciences of the Papists, Jews, &c., as I have proved at large in my answers to Master Cotton's washings,) ought freely and impartially to be permitted their several respective worships and what manner of maintaining them they freely choose."

In Pennsylvania, Jews were settled twenty-five years prior to the landing of William Penn. There is the certainty that Jews came to Lancaster, York, and Easton as early as 1655, many of these having left South America to find a refuge in the middle colony. The want of tolerance of that day is found in an article of association drawn up by the Mennonnites in 1668: "To establish a harmonious society of persons of different religious sentiments it was determined to exclude from it all intractable people, such as those in communion with the Roman See, usurious Jews, stiff-necked English Quakers, Puritans, foolhardy believers in the millennium, and obstinate modern pretenders to revelation."

It may be a matter to be disputed, but it seems that it is in England alone where there is the very least prejudice shown toward the man of Semitic origin, and that one trait accounts for England's highest moral supremacy. Considering the prejudice directed toward Jews in general, it arises in major part from business considerations, and on that account, the motive being a mercenary one, it is the more indefensible.

Any attempt toward the laudation of the Jew the Rev. Mr. Peters does not indulge in. With the careers open to the Jew he seems to have done fairly well, and to have occupied promising positions in science, medicine, art, law, politics, and as a soldier. Mr. Zangwill is inclined to give the Jew the pose of a dreamer. He undoubtedly was one in the dog-kennel Ghetto time. The forlorn shadow he cast then as he walked in the light of God's sun had much consolation for him, for it escaped the sore humiliation his actual body suffered from. There may be hallucinations even to-day, and so the Jew hopes that in some thousands of years to come barbarous and stupid prejudice regarding him will then have slowly died out. The Rev. Mr. Peters is to be thanked for the effort he has made so that justice shall not be doled out, but freely given to the Jew.

*JUSTICE TO THE JEW. The Story of What He Has Done for the World. By Madison C. Peters, Pastor Bloomingdale Church, New York City. New York: F. Tennyson Neely.

A Cyclopedia of Fraternities.*

A unique and instructive work must be credited to Albert C. Stevens, associate editor of the Standard Dictionary and former editor of Bradstreet's, in his recent publication, the Cyclopedia of Fraternities. Here is a careful compilation of existing authentic information, and the results of original investigation as to the origin, derivation, development, aims, emblems, and personnel of more than 600 secret societies in the United States. This publication, the author asserts, is the only one which discusses the genealogy of these fraternities and indicates the relationships one to the other. The subject matter is presented in a compact and systematic form, and there are several original and surprising features.

In introducing his volume to the public, Mr. Stevens says: "When it is known that more than 200,000 candidates for membership are initiated every year into American secret fraternities and sisterhoods, 30,000 alone into the Masonic fraternity, and as many more into the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, of whom, as a rule, 60 per cent. become more or less active members, the need for a comprehensive work, which will present the important facts concerning all secret societies from a universal point of view, becomes apparent." Mr. Stevens's researches in this field disclose that one in every three male adults in the United States is a member of one or more secret societies.

One of the most interesting chapters of this cyclopedia is that which deals with patriotic and political secret societies in the United States. Mr. Stevens shows that there is a chain or regular succession of such societies extending from the Sons of Liberty, 1765, down to the American Protective Association (A. P. A.) of to-day, important links of which are the Sons of Tamina, Tammany Society, Society of Red Men, the Orders of United American Mechanics, both senior and junior; the Patriotic Order Sons of America, the Know-Nothing Party, and other organizations. A historical sketch of anti-Freemasonry is given and a chapter is devoted to the Roman Catholic secret or "private" fraternities which constitute a "little freemasonry" wholly within that Church.

The information collated regarding the American college secret societies is particularly complete and entertaining. These societies, better known as Greek letter fraternities, have an indirect connection with the high grades of Freemasonry which were elaborated in the eighteenth century and in some instances they are a direct inspiration from the parent secret society. They constitute a social and literary aristocracy. There are nearly thirty important ones and nearly twice as many more of consequence. Nearly all have Greek letter titles, usually the initials of a motto. Phi Beta Kappa, the oldest, was founded at the College of William and Mary, in Virginia, in 1776, whence it was taken to Yale and Harvard, and thence to other colleges.

*CYCLOPEDIA OF FRATERNITIES. Compiled and edited by Albert C. Stevens. New York: Hamilton Printing and Publishing Company

De Lachrymosa Femina.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

Let me have a word with the gentleman whose wife cries over "St. Elmo." Respected friend: Pardon the familiarity of this salutation, which only my deep sympathy for your unhappy case can justify. Your wife weeps when she reads "St. Elmo," and again weeps when you criticise that remarkable production of feminine erudition. You did very wrong, Sir; you should have allowed her to continue to read "St. Elmo"—indeed, have encouraged her and permitted her to weep and thus completely satisfy her emotional nature.

Any husband who, finding his wife weeping for any cause, or for no cause, would check the flow of her lachrymal glands, neither understands the nature of "God's last, best gift to man" nor has learned the most elementary lesson of married life.

It is the nature of your wife, as of other women, to seek not only refuge, but enjoyment, in tears, and the man who would restrain them of their birthright is not far removed from a monster masquerading in the deceptive form of a man. I could not have believed that a husband would do this, least of all a Philadelphia husband, but you have yourself admitted it.

In conclusion, let me advise you to procure for your wife without delay the remaining works of Miss Evans (there are others) and keep your wife well supplied with cambric handkerchiefs of good quality, (with her monogram nicely embroidered in the corner.) So shall sweet Peace, dove-like, descend on your hitherto unhappy household. So mote it be, and may your wife continue to be "like Niobe, all tears," is the fondest wish of CYNIC.

New York, Sept. 25, 1899.

Illustrations in Primary School Books.

Messrs. Schwartz, Kirwen & Fauss have just issued the Columbus Series of Reading Books, which both for matter and general make-up are especially attractive. The paper used is remarkably good, and the illustrations, both in black and white and in color, are not only attractive, but really artistic, and in many instances help materially to explain the text. For instance, in the Second Reader, the lessons on leaf forms are supplemented by pictures in colors of the leaves described.

These little books, both in interest and beauty, show a vast stride in the right direction. The volumes are so well bound, so attractively printed in clear, bold type the illustrations so thoroughly charming, that it would seem the fortunate children into whose hands they fall would take pride in their possession. The illustrations, which will be found much more interesting and artistic than those in the average story books for children, should be an inducement toward gaining a knowledge of the text.

The lessons are so worded as to attract and keep the interest of children, the compiler of the books fully realizing the important fact that reading soon becomes a task unless the child is interested and gradually introduced to good literature, no matter how simply written. The readers being primarily intended for use in Catholic schools, pretty stories of the saints and others, inculcating Catholic doctrines, are introduced in the Third and Fourth Readers. Accompanying the lessons are suggestions for language work, both oral and in composition form, which should be of much service to teachers.

Putnam's New Books

Quaint Corners of Ancient Empires.

Southern India, Burma, and Manila. By MICHAEL MYERS SHOEMAKER, author of "Islands of the Southern Seas," etc. With 47 illustrations. 8vo, $2.25.

Mr. Shoemaker's earlier volume, "Islands of the Southern Seas," has reached its third impression. In his new volume he takes his readers on a flying trip through Southern India and Burma—those relics of ancient empires which are fast changing under the swift progress of civilization. From Burma Mr. Shoemaker went to Manila, and was able to gather much interesting material concerning this section of the Philippines. No spot upon the globe is of more interest to Americans at the present day than Manila, and it is essential that the real condition of things should be clearly understood.

A Prisoner of the Khaleefa.

Twelve Years' Captivity at Omdurman. By CHARLES NEUFELD. Illustrated with 36 photographs taken by the author. 8vo. $4.00.

The Edinburgh Scotsman: "It will probably take immediate rank as the leading authority on its own subject; and it will amply repay the study of all sorts of readers of history."

This very important book gives Mr. Neufeld's own account of his experiences during his twelve years' captivity at Omdurman. He gives the most vivid account of life in the prison, of his fellow-prisoners, of the Khaleefa's government, and of his own attempts to escape. The book is illustrated by numerous photographs taken on the spot by the author, representing himself, his fellow-prisoners, typical groups of the Khaleefa's followers, and similar subjects.

Roman Life under the Cæsars.

By EMILE THOMAS. Illust. 8vo, $1.75.

Mr. Thomas has endeavored to write a popular book giving a picture of Roman life under the Caesars. Each of his chapters is devoted to some well-known subject which has been fully explored, or to some department of Roman life which has been made the subject of careful study and which may help the reader to form some idea of the remainder.

Rupert, Prince Palatine.

By EVA SCOTT. With portrait. 8vo, $3.50.

It is curious that in these days of historical research so little has been written about Rupert of the Rhine, a man whose personality was striking, whose career was full of exciting adventure, and for whose biography an immense amount of material is available. The present work is an attempt to sketch the character and career of this remarkable man.

G. P. Putnam's Sons. 27 AND 29 WEST 23D STREET, NEW YORK. 24 BEDFORD ST., STRAND, LONDON.

The New York Times.
Saturday Review of Books and Art.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPT. 30, 1899.

THE SCEPTRE BOSTON NO LONGER BEARS.

The publication this week of Ik Marvel's "American Lands and Letters; Second Series," aside from the great interest of the book, which has already been touched upon in these columns, suggests how many changes Mr. Mitchell must have witnessed, not only in literary circles, but in the country at large, during his long life.

Ik Marvel—for in some way that name appeals more strongly to us, who learned to love him through his "Reveries of a Bachelor," "Dream Life," and "My Farm of Edgewood," than does the Donald G. Mitchell which appears on his present title-pages—has long been a name to conjure with, and the imprint of Charles Scribner's Sons on the present volume recalls the fact that his books have all been issued by that firm since the appearance, in 1847, of his first volume, "Fresh Gleanings," a fact worthy of notice as indicating the amicable relations which must have existed between author and publisher during this long period.

Born in 1822, Mr. Mitchell must be, as Dr. Holmes would put it, nearly eighty years young; his youthfulness being made evident by the strong interest and virility of the present volume—an interest, too, which such a book could not have had if written by a younger man. For here we get a contemporary view—an estimate of the men and books of a past generation by one who knew their authors personally, and in most cases more or less intimately, and must of necessity remembered the first appearance and the effect produced by books which have long since become classics in our language, and so be able to make these older days really live for us.

It seems only yesterday that many of these men were still with us, but it is sad to reflect that with the passing of Mr. Mitchell and Mr. Stoddard a strong link with the great names of our American literature will be finally broken. Long may they be spared to us!

The present volume, too, calls fresh attention to the old importance of Boston and its suburbs as the literary centre of our country in past days—an importance rapidly passing away. In 1686 the City of Boston had four booksellers whom old records show to have been men of wealth and position, the most successful of them all, Mr. Usher, leaving at his death an estate of £20,000, which was great wealth for a man in America in Colonial days. On the other hand, New York had only one bookshop as late as 1719. The first printing press, too, as is well known, can also be claimed by Boston, it having been set up in Cambridge as early as 1640. Harvard College exerted great influence upon the country at large, as did Yale and Bowdoin during the present century. The first book-trade catalogue, "A Catalogue of All the Books Printed in the United States: With the Prices and Places Where Published," may also be credited to Boston, having been published there in January, 1804.

Now, if we glance over the index to the present series of "American Lands and Letters," it would be safe to say that three-quarters of the entire books are devoted to the New England school, if we may so call it; or, at least, to men who were educated at New England schools and colleges and whose literary life centred in and around Boston. Round Hill School, for instance, drew its pupils from all over the country, and the North and the South met on a common ground in the New England colleges. Of the great names contained in this volume the majority are of New England lineage or adoption—Alcott, Bancroft, Horace Bushnell, the Channings, Emerson, Margaret Fuller, James T. Fields, Hawthorne, Holmes, Longfellow, Theodore Parker, Thoreau, Whittier, and a host of others. New York can, of course, claim Irving, Hoffman, Cooper, George P. Morris, and a few lesser lights, while the South could point with pride to Richard Henry Wilde, whose present reputation was foreshadowed in his own song, "My Life Is Like the Summer Rose"; Longstreet, Simms, Grimké, J. P. Kennedy, and, above all others, Edgar Allan Poe, whom our English friends accuse us of rating too low.

So it is that the greater part of the present book is devoted to the people of Boston and its suburbs, and many and interesting are the glimpses of Concord, Brook Farm, Cambridge, the Saturday Club, and the delightful relations existing between Ticknor & Fields and the New England group. Many of the points touched upon in this charming book are all the more interesting from the fact that "times have changed and the manners." Such simple lives as were led by many of our literary men and here pictured, which Col. Higginson has recently emphasized in his "Old Cambridge," are no longer possible.

Boston's glory is fast departing, and such of its publishers as cling to the old traditions have long found it necessary to have offices in New York, which either has become, or is rapidly becoming, the literary centre of the United States. It is hard for us to realize that in the first year of this century the population of our entire country was only five and a half millions—New York City containing 65,000 people, Philadelphia 40,000, and Boston 25,000. At this time, too, the capital was removed to Washington,-which only contained about 3,000 people. The chronological notes at the back of Mr. Mitchell's volume, with the mixture of political, sociological, and literary facts, are most interesting reading and bring with fresh force to our minds how many new blessings have come to us during the nineteenth century.

In 1801, too, there were published in the United States only 200 newspapers, 146 of which were issued weekly. New York, however, led in this matter, publishing more papers than any other State in the Union. The attitude taken toward book reviewing in the old days is shown by the following notice, which appeared in the leading literary journal of its day, The Philadelphia Portfolio, in 1803:

> Every bookseller who transmits a request to notice any book, pamphlet, or literary project of any description must send the amount of the subscription for this paper. As every article of this nature is essentially an advertisement, it is but equitable that our labor be requited and our expense reimbursed. It is notoriously a source of emolument to publishers to have books announced in The Portfolio, and it is a source of expense and inconvenience to the editor, which he is resolved to rescind, unless something like justice and generosity succeed to selfishness and illiberality.

The foregoing extract could not be resisted as an example of the great strides made by newspapers in general during the past century We should like to make many extracts from Mr. Mitchell's reminiscences of past days, so charmingly does he set them down, but just one extract in closing may be given, which illustrates beautifully Ik Marvel's delicate touch, and makes us hungry for the third volume he half promises us in his preface:

> We could have lingered longer over the last years of Emerson; they were so full of serenities and of the memories of a life consecrated to high ways of thinking and to all honest ways. That square old house of his, with the pines sighing over it, is somehow much richer in suggestiveness even of country delights than the tangle of rustic decoration which once hooded the arbor of the Orphic philosopher from whose home at the "Hillside" will always come pleasant reminiscences of the daughter who charmed all boyhood and girlhood with her stories of "Little Women."
>
> The Brook Farm idyl, springing largely from the love and conscience of the Ripleys, drifts again before us with its glowing eventides of merriment, when fine young spirits loitered there and spun their fables of hope.
>
> Brownson, though not of right in our story, showed his tergiversations—not those of a clown or mountebank, but of a high, close thinker, made unsteady by the toppling weight he carried—Parker thundered and glittered from his theatre pulpit, bringing street folk to earnest thought about subjects which had been long masked in ecclesiastic formulas of speech.
>
> One had glimpses of that rare-talking, fine-armed, delicate-fingered Marchioness Ossoli, who left little behind her to live; not even the pretty Italian babe which sprung from the sole, dominating romance of her life—we followed her Dial record; we slipped into the wordy trail of the maker of Orphic sayings—all which brought us again to the home and the habits of that other serene philosopher, who wore his dignities untarnished by vices or by arrogance, and who slipped from life as easily and calmly as his own Concord River slips from under bordering vines and brake, to deeper and waiting waters beyond."

THAT POEM IN FAREWELL TO DEWEY.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

Shortly before Admiral Dewey left Washington for the Asiatic Station, to which he had been appointed, it is stated that a farewell dinner was given to him at which an original poem was read prophesying a successful career.

This was published in some paper shortly after the battle of Manila, but I have not since seen it referred to, and I have no copy. If you could publish it in your SATURDAY REVIEW it would delight many readers at this time as it would me. Very truly, W. A.

Denver, Col., Sept. 20, 1899.

This poem has often been printed, but no excuse is needed for giving it again to-day. When George Dewey was assigned to the command of our fleet in the Far East, an officer who had served in the same ship with him proposed that a dinner should be given to Dewey in Washington at the Metropolitan Club. About twenty persons assembled—not all naval men, for there were present officers of the army and a civilian or two.

The dinner it was agreed should not be a formal one. There were to be no set speeches or toasts. Toward the conclusion of the dinner, Col. Archibald Hopkins begged that he might read some verses, written by him in honor of the guest. They were, he said, a kind of godspeed. The request was agreed upon with acclamations. Then Col. Hopkins read these lines:

Fill all your glasses full to-night;
The wind is off the shore;
And be it feast or be it fight,
We pledge the Commodore.

Through days of storm, through days of calm,
On broad Pacific seas
At anchor off the isles of palm,
Or with the Japanese.

Ashore, afloat, on deck, below,
Or where our bulldogs roar,
To back a friend or breast a foe
We pledge the Commodore.

We know our honor'll be sustained
Where'er his pennant flies;
Our rights respected and maintained,
Whatever power defies.

And when he takes the homeward tack
Beneath an Admiral's flag,
We'll hail the day that brings him back,
And have another jag.

The effect was at once emphatic. The company all rose and cheered. The room fairly rang with applause. The man to whom the verses were addressed at first had no word to say. With an effort he held his emotion in check, and then in a few simple words thanked those present for their appreciation of the gracious words.

FOR A MEMORIAL TO TIMROD.

The Timrod Memorial Association of South Carolina, incorporated under the laws of that State, was founded for the purpose of restoring to general circulation Henry Timrod's charming poems, long out of print and difficult to find, thus letting "his own words renew and keep his own memory in his land's literature," and from the profits on each copy sold to erect a public memorial of him.

A descendant of a family well known in pre-Revolutionary days, Henry Timrod's father edited a Southern literary journal and wrote poems, of which Washington Irving spoke in the highest terms, saying of one lyric that it was quite worthy of Tom Moore. The poet was well educated, having prepared by special study for a professorship, which failing to attain, he became a private teacher. When the war broke out Timrod enlisted, and his martial lyrics, "Carolina," "A Call to Arms," "Carmen Triumphale," and other memorable poems exerted a great influence upon the men of his State and of the entire South. His life was a sufficiently sad one. Broken in health, and with all his prospects blasted, literature just after the war, and especially in the South, being "a beggar's vocation," and worn out by the long struggle, he died in 1867. How Timrod's poetry was regarded in the South is shown by the following beautiful lines from a poem too long to give in full:

AT TIMROD'S GRAVE IN 1877.

Harp of the South! no more, no more
Thy silvery strings shall quiver,
The one strong hand might win thy strains
Is stilled and chilled forever.

Our own sweet singer breaks no more
The silence sad and long;
The land is hushed from shore to shore—
It brooks no feebler song.

The man seems to have been as much loved as was his work, and to have counted among his friends the best names of the South. Timrod's poems were first issued in 1869 by Ticknor & Fields, followed in 1873 by a complete edition which included a memoir by a school friend, Paul Hamilton Hayne. This edition contained war poems and lyrics written after the publication of the 1860 volume, and was published by E. J. Hale & Son of New York, meeting with such success that a second edition was called for during the next year. In 1884 the Hales published an illustrated edition of "Katie," which was widely circulated.

All of these editions being long out of print and extremely difficult to find, the Timrod Association has lately issued, through Houghton, Mifflin & Co., a memorial volume of Timrod's poems, in an edition of 4,000 copies. This volume contains all the poems of former editions, with some hitherto unpublished, a memoir and portrait being added. Some 2,500 copies have already been circulated, and the association hopes to dispose of those remaining before the end of the year. The book is published at $1.50, and all profits go to "the erection of a worthy public memorial" to the honor of a poet whom Whittier thought worthy of a place in his carefully selected "Songs of Three Centuries." Timrod's "Ode Sung on the Occasion of Decorating the Graves of the Confederate Dead at Magnolia Cemetery," (his last poem,) is included by Emerson in his "Parnassus"—anthologies compiled on such narrow lines as to exclude all but the best work, which shows that Timrod's poems contain no mean material. In a short notice it is impossible to do justice to the beauty and strength of Timrod's work. Perhaps we in this office like best a poem called "Retirement," from which the following lines are taken:

"There is a wisdom which grows up in strife,
And one—I like it best—that sits at home,
And learns its lessons of a thoughtful ease.
So come! a lonely house awaits thee!—there
Nor praise nor blame shall reach us, save what love
Of knowledge for itself shall wake at times
In our own bosoms. Come! and we will build
A wall of quiet thoughts, and gentle books,
Betwixt us and the hard and bitter world."

The martial poems are perfect, but extracts fail to do adequate justice to their beauty as a whole. The following is from "Carolina":

Throw thy bold banners to the breeze;
Front with thy ranks the threatening seas,
Like thine own proud memorial trees,
Carolina!
Fling down thy gauntlet to the Huns,
And roar the challenge from the guns;
Then leave the future to thy sons,
Carolina!

Only one more extract can be given from a perfect poem of quite different nature, entitled "Spring":

Out in the lonely woods the jasmine burns
Its fragrant lamps, and turns
Into a royal court with green festoons
The banks of dark lagoons.

It would seem, therefore, that it is only necessary to have this book brought to the attention of the public generally to insure a wide circulation for the poems of a poet whose verse

Hath touched our very swamps with grace,
And round whose tuneful way
All Southern laurels bloom;
The poet of "The Woodlands," unto whom
alike are known
The flute's low breathing and the trumpet's tone,
And the soft west wind's sighs.

—lines which Timrod wrote of a brother poet, and which we may apply to him.

PRINCELY GIFTS TO COLLEGES.

From The Chicago Tribune.

In no previous year has the cause of education in the United States been so enriched by donations and bequests as in 1899. Though more than three months yet remain, the institutions of learning have received $28,720,617, which is $15,634,467 more than they received all last year There have been twenty-four individual donations this year ranging from $100,000 to $15,000,000. The list is as follows:

Mrs. Leland Stanford to Leland Stanford University	$15,000,000
Estate of John Simmons for female college, Boston	2,000,000
Henry C. Warren to Harvard College	1,000,000
G. W. Clayton for a university at Denver	1,000,000
P. D. Armour to Armour Institute	750,000
Maxwell Somerville to University of Pennsylvania	600,000
Edward Austin to Harvard College	500,000
Samuel Cupples to Washington University	400,000
Lydia Bradley to Bradley Polytechnic Institute	500,000
Jacob Schift to Harvard College	350,000
Marshall Field and J. D. Rockefeller to University of Chicago	335,000
Edward Tuck to Dartmouth College	300,000
J. D. Rockefeller to Brown University	250,000
Caroline L. Macy to New York Teachers College	200,000
Edward Austin to Massachusetts Institute of Technology	200,000
R. C. Billings to Massachusetts Institute of Technology	150,000
O. C. Marsh to Yale College	150,000
Andrew Carnegie to University of Pennsylvania	100,000
Unknown donor to Wesleyan University	100,000
George R. Berry to Baltimore Female College	100,000
J. D. Rockefeller to Dennison College	100,000
W. K. Vanderbilt to Vanderbilt University	100,000
Unknown donor to Princeton College	100,000
R. C. Billings to Harvard College	100,000

These twenty-four donations aggregate $24,385,000, or $11,298 850 more than the total of 1898.

THE SEASON'S FIRST BOOK SALES.

The book auction season of 1899-1900 began on Wednesday, Sept. 13, in this city, when Bangs & Co. sold a portion of the collection of the late Charles D. Richmond of Brooklyn. On Monday and Tuesday, Sept. 18 and 19, Bangs & Co. had an interesting sale, which is reported below. The highest price paid was the $79 given by "City" for a copy of the "Expositiones Evangeliarum" of Albertus de Padua, Venice, 1476, which had many manuscript notes, said to be in the handwriting of Philip Melanchthon. The same buyer paid $70 for Lieut. Gen. Henry Hope Crealock's "Deer Stalking in the Highlands of Scotland," London, 1892. Other prices were as follows:

Manuscript Diary of a Voyage to America and Back, 1797-8. Written on 252 quarto pages. $6.25.

Bourne's "Regiment for the Sea," London, 1574, calf, $40. Bought by "City."

Documents referring to the Indians in the handwriting of Henry R. Schoolcraft, with an autograph letter inclosing the manuscripts, nine pieces in all, consisting of sixty-four pages. $20.70. Bought by William A. Woodward.

"Adolph Brachelii Historiarum Nostri Temporis," Amsterdam, 1655, 2 volumes, calf, illustrated with 97 copper-plate portraits, $22. Bought by "City."

Stephen's "Satirical Essays," London, 1615, calf, red edges, $11.50. Bought by "City."

"The True Mother Goose" is the title of a volume, illustrated in color, that M. F. Mansfield and A. Wessels are publishing. The text, which is a reprint of the original edition, first brought out in Boston in 1719, is embellished with over 150 drawings by Blanche McManus. The work will not only appeal to people as a children's classic, but to the lover of reproductions of old books as well.

NEW HARVARD WINDOW

In Memory of Felton and Designed by John La Farge.

The stained-glass window just completed by John La Farge for Sanders Theatre, in Harvard University, will be placed high up on the semicircle above the ranges of seats. Unless one ascends to the gallery back of the highest row, the window must be viewed from a distance. It is therefore important that the subject be simple in order that it may tell its story from afar.

The choice of Pallas Athene as an emblem to recall the old Professor of Greek at Harvard will seem appropriate enough to those who knew him or read or studied from his books. As early as 1843 he was translating useful matter from the German, like three discourses of Friedrich Jacobs on the plastic art of the Greeks, the superiority of Greek in its use of dialects, and the education of the moral sentiment among the ancient Greeks, discourses that sound a little stilted at the present day, but served their purpose at the time in calling attention to the greatness of the old Hellenes. Prof. Woolsey had published his edition of the Gorgias of Plato, and Felton joined with Barnas Sears of Newton and B. B. Edwards of Andover in translations from the works of German Hellenists. At that time his "Iliad" and his "Greek Reader" were already popular, and he had brought out his "Clouds of Aristophanes," besides translating Menzel's history of German literature. Thus he laid the foundations for the high reputation he gained as Professor of Greek and President of Harvard.

A type of the earnest striver after culture, and one of the men who impressed on Harvard the belief that letters and the arts should be part of every man's life, the memorial to Felton must necessarily occupy a prominent place. It is to be set in the middle window over against the stage, and by its simplicity and the strength of its lines and color-masses will command attention from all parts of the theatre. On the left of the window space rises a small column, fluted as to its upper section and covered with a Doric capital.

This represents the cippus or gravestone, but its shape refers to Greece rather than the funeral slab of the dead. The goddess is about to tie round it a fillet, which may stand for the symbolical garland of wool or of flowers, tied with a white or purple fillet, very commonly dedicated to the dead by their relatives and more often wound round the head or horns of the animal devoted to sacrifice or used as a decoration for an altar.

These allusions to Greek deities, Greek architecture, and religious customs emphasize the career of Felton. In 1853 he had the happiness to visit his beloved Greece, and some ten years later he published an account of the trip in "Familiar Letters from Europe." Without possessing the knowledge of modern Greek and of Greek dialects, which was the birthright of old Prof. Sophocles of Harvard, or quite the reputation as a Greek scholar won by Prof. Hadley of Yale, he was known to a wider circle of readers than either, and, of course, as President of the college became in a certain sense a public character. At his own university his memory is cherished as a man who did well for his day and generation and deserves whatever honors so prominent a place in Sanders Theatre may represent. This theatre is part of Memorial Hall, the great dining palace of the collegians, whose windows are now entirely occupied with memorials in stained glass in honor of the graduates who took part in the civil war.

The figure of Minerva decorating a column with a memorial fillet of purple and white is framed in narrow upright borders of dark green glass. The platform on which Minerva stands is opalescent white, while the column has a golden tone shot with green. The gold in the column and the opal notes in the platform repeat a strong broad note of gold on the helmet of the goddess; the sandals are also golden, and so is all that can be seen of the aegis which she wears on her breast. Minerva's robe is of the color of wine lees with strong highlights approaching white on the back and on certain main folds.

The background is a dark blue sky, with suggestions of cloud bands in purple. This combination of colors is handled very broadly, as befits a window which must be seen at the distance of fifty feet or more. Its size is seven feet seven inches in height by five in breadth, and on the front of the platform is a simple statement, "In Memory of G. C. Felton." The face and bare arms are well modeled. In fact, the window sustains La Farge's reputation as a master of color and a leader in the field of stained glass. Criticism might be made of the Doric column on the left, not as regards color but with respect to form or mass. It gives the impression of meagreness, perhaps owing entirely to the capital which lacks size. It is as if the surface of the window were not all on one plane, but the left-hand upper corner, curving off like the shoulder of a vase, had diminished unduly the size of the capital. This, however, is an individual impression; the artist probably feels the masses correct; possibly he wishes to avoid emphasizing the column and especially the "order" to which the column belongs as a matter which is very subordinate in importance.

La Farge's work always has something to say to artists and those who care for art. A passage in his "Letters from Japan" contains his creed, or at any rate his contention that art is art, whatever the material may be, and that artists who regard "decoration" as an inferior kind of work useful to keep the pot boiling are doing their best to put an end to art. "The Japanese," he says, "would never have invented the idea of doing poorly the work one is forced to do to live, so as to reserve vast energy for more important or influential work that might draw attention to him. The greater part of our 'decoration' is carried out just the contrary way to his. Our artists accept as a momentary curse the fact that to live they may have to draw patterns or work in glass or paint or model subsidiary ornamentation. They look forward to the glorious time when they may wreak their lofty souls in the dignity of paint mixed with the sacred linseed oil, or in the statue done in bronze or carved in marble by other hands than theirs. And yet," he remarks with irony, "if their nature be not too far removed from ours, the habit of doing less than their best, the habit of doing poorly, the scorn of anything but the fine clothes of a fine material, will never be gotten over, and, throughout, this little cheapness of soul, this essential snobbishness, will be felt, to puzzle and disconcert those who wish to admire."

It is with this spirit that La Farge works in stained glass. May other artists follow his example in other lines of the despised "decorative" arts!

CHARLES DE KAY.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

Up to and Including Thursday Afternoon.

HISTORY AND BIOGRAPHY.

THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES. Two volumes. By John Randolph Tucker. Edited by Henry St. George Tucker. 8vo, pp. about 5-1,015. Chicago: Callaghan & Co.

ROMAN LIFE UNDER THE CAESARS. By Emile Thomas. 12mo, pp. xxvii., 370. Illustrated. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

QUAINT CORNERS OF ANCIENT EMPIRES. Southern India, Burma, and Manila. By Michael Myers Shoemaker. Illustrated. 12mo, xix., 212. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.25. (Two copies.)

THE DUTCH AND QUAKER COLONIES IN AMERICA. By John Fiske. In two volumes. 12mo, pp. about xvi., 294. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $4 per set.

A YEAR BOOK OF COLONIAL TIMES. Compiled by the Rev. Frederick S. Sill. 16mo, pp. —. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.25.

FIFTH REGIMENT INFANTRY, Maryland National Guard, United States Volunteers. By George A. Meekins, Baltimore. Publisher. 8vo, pp. 304.

THE ORIGIN AND GROWTH OF VILLAGE COMMUNITIES IN INDIA. By B. H. Baden-Powell. 16mo, pp. vi., 155. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.

CUBA AND INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS: A Historical Study in American Diplomacy. By James Morton Callahan. 8vo, pp. 503. Baltimore: The Johns Hopkins Press.

TUNISIA AND THE MODERN BARBARY PIRATES. By Herbert Vivian. Illustrated with photographs and a map. 8vo, pp. xvi., 341. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $4.

WHITE AND BLACK UNDER THE OLD REGIME. By Victoria V. Clayton. With introduction by Frederick Cook Morehouse. 16mo, pp. 195. New York: The Young Churchman Company. $1.

BABYLONIANS AND ASSYRIANS. Life and Customs. The Semitic Series. By the Rev. A. H. Sayce. 12mo, pp. x., 266. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.

RUPERT, PRINCE PALATINE. By Eva Scott. With 12 illustrations. 8vo, pp. viii., 381. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.50.

LETTERS FROM RALPH WALDO EMERSON TO A FRIEND, 1838-53. Edited by Charles Eliot Norton. 16mo. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.

FOUNDATIONS OF GENEALOGY, with Suggestions on the Art of Preparing Records of Ancestry. By William Stowell Mills. 12mo, pp. xii., 267. New York: Monograph Publishing Company.

A PRISONER OF THE KHALEEFA. Twelve Years' Captivity at Omdyrman. By Charles Neufeld. With numerous portraits and plans. 8vo, pp. xiv., 365. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $4.

HORACE BUSHNELL, PREACHER AND THEOLOGIAN. By Theodore T. Munger. 12mo, pp. xiv., 425. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $2.

ADMIRAL GEORGE DEWEY. A Sketch of the Man. By John Barrett. Illustrated. 16mo, pp. xii., 279. New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.25.

HISTORY OF ST. VINCENT DE PAUL, Founder of the Congregation of the Mission and of the Sisters of Charity. By Monseigneur Bougaud. Translated by the Rev. Joseph Drady. With introduction by the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster. 2 vols., pp., about xxi., 338. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $6 per set.

NICHOLAS POUSSIN. His Life and Work. By Elizabeth H. Denio. With eight photogravures. 8vo, pp. x., 239. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $3.50.

LIFE OF THE REV. JAMES DE KOVEN, D. D., Sometime Warden of Racine College. By William C. Pope. 16mo, pp. 102. New York: James Pott & Co.

IN THE POE CIRCLE. With Some Account of the Poe-Chivers Controversy, and Other Poe Memorabilia. By Joel Benton. 16mo, pp. 86. New York: M. F. Mansfield & A. Wessels.

PHILOSOPHY AND RELIGION.

THE DOCTRINES OF ST. JOHN. An Essay in Biblical Theology. By Walter Lowrie. 12mo. Pp. xx.-216. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $1.50.

THE GREAT APPEAL. By James G. K. McClure. 16mo. Pp. 131. New York: Fleming H. Revell. 75 cents.

GOD'S EDUCATION OF MAN. By William De Witt Hyde. 16mo. Pp. xii.-252. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.

THE HOLY FAMILY. A Christmas Meditation. By Amory H. Bradford. 12mo. Pp. 56. New York: Fords, Howard & Hulbert.

THE TRUE ESTIMATE OF LIFE AND HOW TO LIVE. Addresses Delivered at Northfield. By Rev. G. Campbell Morgan. 16mo. Pp. 127. New York: Fleming H. Revell. 30 cents.

SENSE AND SATIRE. Based upon Nineteenth Century Philosophy. By William L. Breyfogle. Illustrated by John W. Breyfogle. 16mo. Pp. xv.-237. Chicago: Rand, McNally & Co.

FICTION.

ON TRAIL. By Zack. 12mo. Pp. viii.-230. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

KING NOANETT. A Story of Old Virginia and the Massachusetts Bay. By F. J. Stimson, (J. S. of Dale.) 12mo. Pp. xiii.-327. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.

CHILDREN OF THE GHETTO. A Study of a Peculiar People. By I. Zangwill. 12mo. Pp. xix.-553. New York: The Macmillan Company.

A SPLENDID SIN. By Grant Allen. 12mo. Pp. vi.-273. New York: F. M. Buckles.

THE HOUSE IN THE HILLS. By Florence Warden. 12mo. Pp. 197. New York: R. F. Fenno & Co. $1.

LA STREGA, AND OTHER STORIES. By Ouida. With frontispiece by J. H. Betts. 16mo, Pp. 287. Philadelphia: Drexel Biddle.

KIT KENNEDY. By S. R. Crockett. With illustrations by A. I. Keller. 12mo. Pp. iv.-408. New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.50.

HE, SHE, AND THEY. Being a Faithful Record of the Woful Enjoyments and Joyful Woes of Him and Her. By Albert Lee. Illustrated by H. B. Eddy. 16mo. Pp. iv.-140. New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.

THE BARRYS. By Shan F. Bullock. 12mo. Pp. 422. New York: Doubleday & McClure Company. $1.25.

HONOR OF THIEVES. A Novel. By C. J. Cutcliffe Hyne. 12mo. Pp. 303. New York: R. F. Fenno & Co.

HENRY WORTHINGTON, IDEALIST. By Margaret Sherwood. 12mo. Pp. 294. New York: Charles Scribners' Sons. $1.50.

IN MONTE CARLO. Translated by S. C. de Soissons from the original Polish of Henryk Sienkiewicz. 16mo. Pp. xi.-160. London: Greening & Co.

A MARRIED MAN. A Novel. By Francis Aymart Mathews. 12mo. Pp. 331. New York: Rand, McNally & Co.

DIOMED. The Life, Travels, and Observations of a Dog. By John Sergeant Wise. Illustrated by J. Linton Chapman. 16mo. Pp. vi.-330. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.

TEN TIMES ONE IS TEN, AND OTHER STORIES. By Edward Everett Hale. 12mo. Pp. xi.-439. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.

POETRY.

TWO TRAGEDIES OF SENECA. Medea and the Daughters of Troy. Rendered into English Verse, with an Introduction by Ella Isabel Harris. 12mo. Pp. xxii.-96. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 75 cents.

THE VISION OF A MADONNA. By Grace L. Slocum. 12mo. Pp. 23. New York: Thomas Whittaker. 50 cents.

REFLECTED LIGHTS from "The Face of the Deep." By Christina Rossetti. Selected and arranged by W. M. L. Jay. 16mo. Pp. vii.-251. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.25.

SHADOWS ON THE WALL. By Howard Weeden. 8vo. Huntsville, Ala.: Howard Weeden.

THE ACADEMIC HYMNAL. A Collection of Hymns and Chants, with Tunes Harmonized for Men's Voices and in Unison. Especially Designed for Use in College Chapels. 8vo. Pp. xx.-308. New York: G. Schirmer.

SCIENCE.

NATURE-STUDY READERS. By John W. Troeger. III. Harold's Quest. Pp. xvi.-202. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

A PRIMER OF FORESTRY. United States Department of Agriculture. Part I. The Forest. By Gifford Pinchot. 16mo. Pp. 88. Washington: Government Printing Office.

THE HISTORY OF THE EUROPEAN FAUNA. By R. F. Scharff. With illustrations. 16mo. Pp. vii.-364. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Imported. $1.50.

THE CHILD'S PRIMER OF NATURAL HISTORY. By Oliver Herford. With Pictures by the Author. Small quarto. Pp. 95. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.

DESCRIPTIVE MENTALITY. From the Head, Face, and Hand. By Holmes W. Merton. Illustrated with over 600 original drawings by the author. 8vo. Pp. vi.-224. Philadelphia: David McKay. $1.50.

LABORATORY EXERCISES. With Outlines for the Study of Chemistry. To accompany any elementary text. By H. H. Nicholson and Samuel Avery. 12mo. Pp. x.-134. New York: Henry Holt & Co. 60 cents.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ON HEROES AND HERO WORSHIP AND THE HEROIC IN HISTORY. By Thomas Carlyle. 24mo. Pp. 192. New York: Cassell & Co. Paper, 10 cents.

IN RE SHAKESPEARE'S LEGAL ACQUIREMENTS. Notes by an Unbeliever Therein. By William C. Devecmon. 12mo. Pp. iii.-51. New York: The Shakespeare Press.

A FURTHER STUDY OF OTHELLO. Have We Misunderstood Shakespeare's Moor? By Welker Given. 12mo. Pp. vii.-337. New York: The Shakespeare Press.

A STUDY IN THE WARWICKSHIRE DIALECT. With a Glossary and Notes. By Appleton Morgan. The Fourth Edition. 12mo. Pp. xv.-485. New York: The Shakespeare Press.

NUMA'S VISION. An Allegory. By Nicolai Mikalowitch. 12mo. Pp. 163. Chicago: Nicholas Michels. Paper, 50 cents.

JEWETT'S MANUAL FOR ELECTION OFFICERS AND VOTERS IN THE STATE OF NEW YORK. Complete with Amendments to Date. By F. G. Jewett. 8vo. Paper. Pp. xii.-454. New York: Matthew Bender. $1.50.

THE NEGRO AND THE SUNNY SOUTH. A Lecture. By Samuel Creed Cross. 12mo. Pp. 135. Martinsburg, West Va.: S. C. Cross. Paper, 50 cents.

A LIBRARY PRIMER. By John Cotton Dana. 12mo. Pp. 180. Chicago: Library Bureau.

THE YELLOW DANGER; Or, What Might Happen If the Division of the Chinese Empire Should Estrange All European Countries. By M. P. Shiel. 12mo. Pp. 388. New York: R. F. Fenno & Co. $1.

THE WRITINGS OF THOMAS JEFFERSON. Collected and edited by Paul Leicester Ford. Volume X. 8vo. Pp. xx.-470. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $5.

THOMAS CARLYLE. Critical and Miscellaneous Essays. In five volumes. Volume III. 12mo. Pp. 496. $1.25.

AN IDLER IN OLD FRANCE. By Tighe Hopkins. In one volume. 12mo. Pp. xii-330. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.

JUVENILE.

WEE LUCY'S SECRET. By Sophie May. Little Prudy's Children. 16mo. Pp. vii.-192. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

UNDER OTIS IN THE PHILIPPINES; Or, a Young Officer in the Tropics. Old Glory Series. By Edward Stratemeyer. Illustrated by A. B. Shute. 12mo. Pp. vii.-332 Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.25.

WARD HILL AT COLLEGE. By Everett T. Tomlinson. 12mo. Pp. 258. Philadelphia: A. J. Rowland. $1.25.

UNDER THE CACTUS FLAG. A Story of Life in Mexico. By Norah Archibald Smith. 16mo. Pp. 281. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.

FATHER GOOSE. His Book. By Frank L. Baum. Pictures by William W. Denslow. 8vo. Chicago: George M. Hill Company.

AMONG THE FARMYARD PEOPLE. By Clara Dillingham Pierson. Illustrated by F. C. Gordon. 12mo. Pp. ix.-245. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.25.

WE WIN. The Life and Adventures of a Young Railroader. By Herbert E. Hamblen. Illustrated. 12mo. Pp. ix.-276. New York: Doubleday & McClure Company. $1.50.

FORWARD MARCH. A Tale of the Spanish-American War. By Kirk Munroe. 12mo. Pp. vi.-254. New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.25.

TWO CHUMS. The Story of a Boy and a Dog. By Minerva Thorpe. Illustrated. 12mo, pp. 230. Chicago: Laird & Lee. $1.

A CYCLE OF STORIES. By Barbara Yechton. 12mo. Pp. 137. New York: Thomas Whittaker.

ON ACCOUNT OF SARAH. By Eyre Hussey. 12mo, pp. vii., 343. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company. $1.25.

IN GUIANA WILDS. A Study of Two Women. By James Rodway. 12mo, pp. 270. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $1.25.

BEARERS OF THE BURDEN. Being Stories of Land and Sea. By Major W. P. Drury. 12mo, pp. 286. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.

THE LIFE SAVERS. A Story of the United States Life Saving Service. By James Otis. 12mo, pp. 327. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.

OSCEOLA, CHIEF OF THE SEMINOLES. By Col. H. R. Gordon. 12mo. pp. 322. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.

Henry George in Chinese.

Henry George's famous book "Progress and Poverty" has been translated into Chinese—that is, into the Mandarin form thereof. An American missionary, the Rev. E. T. Williams, is the translator. The book will be printed at Shanghai, probably on the types and presses connected with the North China Herald's establishment. It would seem almost an intellectual superfluity to present the single land tax philosophy in the empire whose stability of both economic and political life is built upon the largest and most continuous application of the George ideal that the world's history can exhibit. China, with its 400,000,000 inhabitants, rests mainly upon agricultural life. Two-thirds of its people work at and live on the tillage and from the products of the soil, all of which is, in tradition at least, the property of the Emperor. All of the remainder are dependent upon the tillers and renters from the State, for manufactures and mining in the modern sense are practically non-existent as yet, though coming fast. All land is held by the users, who pay a tax to the imperial authorities. The right of possession and use may be sold and ceded, but not the land itself. There has been no variation in the tax rate per acre (which is small) for 168 years, and practically very little for ten times that period. In all the concessions granted of late, the land required for railroads or mining is not alienated to the concessionaries, but is held by Chinese corporations under direct allegiance to Peking. Its use alone is granted. Henry George's panaceas would therefore seem needless.

The significance of Mr. Williams's work as translator lies, however, in two other directions. One is the marked interest among a large and growing body in China, that of the party of "Young China" in modern problems, political, international, economic, ethical, and scholarly. This is rendered possible also by the other fact that the use of such translation and publication is possible only through the reproduction of practical Chinese typefounding by the application of electrotyping to the wooden blocks on which their 40,000 ideographic characters are cut.

BOOK NEWS IN LONDON.

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Special Cablegram to THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW.

LONDON, Sept. 29.—Messrs. Hodder & Stoughton have just issued the "Autobiography of Dr. Parker." In it the author says "an autobiography saves a man from a string of mistakes called 'Memoirs.'"

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Mr. Thomas Burleigh has issued "The Gulistan of Saadi," by Sir Edwin Arnold, translated into prose and verse.

***

Messrs. Macmillan & Co. publish a volume of choral songs edited by Sir Walter Parratt, entitled "Honor the Queen's Jubilee." Among the writers and composers are the Marquis of Lorne, Alfred Austin, Edmund Gosse, the Earl of Crewe, Austin Dobson, John Davidson, Sir A. C. Mackensie, Sir Walter Parratt, Dr. Stanford, Sir Hubert Parry, Sir George Martin, and Sir John Stainer.

***

The biography of Archbishop Benson, by his son, Arthur, will soon be ready for publication by the Macmillans.

***

In a long introduction to a half-crown volume of "The Christian" Hall Caine introduces a letter of Gladstone to disprove the late Robert G. Ingersoll's charge that in writing the novel Mr. Caine had struck Christianity a stinging blow between the eyes.

***

Messrs. Macmillan & Co. announce a new "History of the English Church," under the editorship of the Dean of Winchester.

***

Messrs. Heinemann announce "A Little Bol," by "Gyp."

***

Mr. Arnold has in press a South African novel by Morley Roberts, entitled "The Colossus."

***

When the serial issue in The Century Magazine is finished Messrs. Macmillan & Co. will publish Marion Crawford's "Via Crucis."

***

Messrs. Chatto will publish next week "An Adventuress," by Mrs. Meade; also a new edition of Victor Hugo's "The Outlaw of Ireland."

***

Winston Churchill's "Richard Carvel" has reached its one hundred and thirtieth thousand here.

***

Messrs. Bell & Sons have published a volume on "The Art and Influence of Sir John Millais," by A. L. Baldry, and one on "Velasquez," by R. A. M. Stevenson, a cousin of Robert Louis Stevenson.

***

Greening & Co. will publish "The Gentleman Digger," which relates to the Transvaal, by the Countess De Bremont.

T. B. F.

READ
THE POEM OF THE TIMES
"THE BATTLE OF MANILLA,"
By CASIMER TRENSKY.
Inquire G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, 27 W. 23d St., and at Rector Street Book Store.

HENRY KINGSLEY'S NOVELS.*

But a few years, perhaps even a few months ago, had an article been written on forgotten writers, Henry Kingsley's name might well have headed the list. An odd copy of some one of his books might lurk in an obscure corner of a comprehensive library, suggesting a passing wonder as to who Henry Kingsley might be—whether or not a kinsman of the illustrious Charles. Mr. Shorter, author of the unusually admirable and sympathetic biographical notice prefacing the library edition of Henry Kingsley's novels, avers that his life was a failure, and notes the significant fact that he is absolutely ignored in the widely read memoir of his successful elder brother. That his name should not even be mentioned therein is the more strange, because the volumes were brought out in October, 1876, but a few months after Henry Kingsley's death, and because the dedication to "Ravenshoe" shows the latter to have been tenderly attached to the brother, eleven years his senior, whose life had been filled with all that was denied his own, "honor, obedience, troops of friends," from the peasants of Eversley to the royal family, and a fame which almost outran achievement itself.

To the younger Kingsley belongs the pathos of "the great army of the unsuccessful." Leaving Oxford without his degree and going to Australia in search of fortune, he spent five years in the wilds, in an environment so harsh and an experience so bitter that for the rest of his life he was reticent concerning these years, and their nature and associations can only be guessed from his Australian tales. Mortified by the ill-success of his adventure, he shrank from writing even to his parents, to whom he returned at last as one from the dead. Yet we cannot discern in him the usual characteristics of the prodigal; he was simply, at his worst, a Murad the Unlucky; erratic, vagarious, the sort of man, gifted and ill-advised, who is known as "his own worst enemy"—of a truth, the gentlest of black sheep.

That he should have turned from a life restless and essentially non-literary to the exacting and sedentary calling of a writer, indicates unusual self-control and persistency of purpose. As his biographer suggests, he may have been stimulated by finding Charles alread embarked upon a successful literary career. But upon a feeble nature this success would have had quite another effect, for nothing so quells intellectual effort as the thought of living up to a brilliant kinsman. Nothing daunted, however, by the fear of becoming known as the brother of his brother, Henry Kingsley began to transmute into literature his wide observation of men and things. It is pleasant to record that the tales of Australia received instant recognition and sold by thousands in that country. It is, by the bye, not a little singular that a country physically so unique, so rich in unworn material of every kind, should not have been more exploited by writers of romance. The Australian episode in "The Caxtons" is of peculiar interest; Mr. Micawber and Mrs. Gummidge lose none of their charm in the Bush; Charles Reade gives glimpses of the fascinating vice-versaness of the antipodal continent, and Henry Kingsley's best work grew out of his life there. Still, despite "Geoffry Hamlyn," Australia awaits her Kipling. With more succinctness and verve, Kingsley might have been he, but without doubt the chief cause of the obscurity into which his books have fallen, is their lack of "the supreme quality of style." Even in the touching dedication of "Ravenshoe" there is the jarring note of a misplaced "only," and on the pages of all the stories are to be found similar careless slips into slovenness of expression. The novels lack, therefore, that peculiar quality of the books that come to stay; that prehensile grasp upon the mind of the reader, clinging, tenacious, permanent.

Mr. Shorter says: "There is one fortunate accident which makes these stories independent of style—the accident of environment." Nothing, not even a noble purpose, not even a divine message, can make a book wholly "independent of style." Nothing can take the place of "the golden word that leaps forth immortal," of that indescribable something, the result of the perfection of art, which gives positive physical prickles and thrills of joy to the readers of Stevenson, even those who care least for his blood-and-thunder stories.

Without charm or force of style, great must be the thought, rare the insight into truth, sufficient to rescue a book from that limp lifelessness which means a swift dropping into the grave of oblivion. In so far as Henry Kingsley's books lack verbal vitality, their hold upon the future is insecure. Originality of plot, firmness of treatment, picturesqueness of narrative, and even many passages of striking beauty and felicity, they undoubtedly possess. Whether these shining merits will outweigh their obvious defects remains to be seen.

The stories have been "dragged from their shy retreat" with such trumpetings as these:

"Many of us have wished that we had not read the Waverley novels, so that we might once more taste the delight of the first reading of Scott; and for those who have not read Henry Kingsley's works, such a supreme intellectual joy is in store. Charles Kingsley is great among English writers, but we believe Henry Kingsley is greater. In the work before us; we seem to be walking hand in hand with Thackeray and Dickens, and are continually surprised and delighted."

This tribute from The Liverpool Mercury, unwisely printed upon the covers of the edition before us, and wisely upon the paper covers only, is enough to cause the novels to "scuttle back into their sewers," and to make their really remarkable renaissance a mere flash in the pan.

It is not to be forgotten, however, that they have always had a loyal following of discerning critics—critics of tastes as diverse as Mr. Swinburne, Mr. Augustine Birrell, and Mr. Andrew Lang. Of "Geoffry Hamlyn" Sir Edwin Arnold writes: "I think this novel one of the finest pieces of fiction ever composed."

Whether or not the world accepts this verdict, to Henry Kingsley assuredly belongs no mean place in the republic of letters. One cannot call him a failure who pleased a large public during his life, and to whom has come this posthumous revival. Nor was that life without its moral victories, in that it manfully bore defeat, nor suffered its sore-heartedness to distill into envy or complaint. Few are the disappointed spirits who fold their suffering in the dignity of silence, and this rare greatness it was given Henry Kingsley to attain.

*THE WORKS OF HENRY KINGSLEY. New Library Edition, 12 volumes. Price of each volume $1.25. New York: Longmans, Green & Co.

EXPERIENCE IN A LIBRARY.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

Your SATURDAY REVIEW of Sept. 23 is, it seems to me, one of the best, if not the very best, that you have published. I have owned and conducted a circulating library for nearly twenty years. It is a most interesting experience, this face-to-face contact with people of such differing tastes and minds. The question how to induce persons, who do not know them, to read books that are worth reading, is one of paramount importance. And one learns a good deal in this regard as the years go by.

Because of this experience, two articles of yours in the present number are of special value. That on the reading for girls of eighteen and your response to "St. Elmo." Some of the truest truths appear in the last paragraph of the former article. One may have read the great classics of the world and yet have no real appreciation of great literature. Unless a book becomes a part of one's mental equipment, and unless it is made a molding force in his thought and life, it is only so much baggage for the memory; it is weight, not nourishment, unless, which is more probable, it is forgotten almost as soon as read.

On the other hand, how often the accidental reading of a good book has changed the current of a life. And, again, as you say, how many times a romance has served to interest the reader in a people and a period of history where attempts in the regular method of study had failed. I have known this to happen where the book was not great in a literary sense. And we all have found readers of systematic courses as dull to the scope of some great historic movement and as deaf to the inspiring words of the great thinkers as were the most unlettered upon whom these readers look down. This is no disparagement of system, or of the ambition to know only the best thought of the ages; but it is a caution against hard-and-fast judgments.

There is still an occasional call for "St. Elmo" and other books of the same author, but I do not think that circulating libraries would put new copies on their shelves. Once they must have had them. I know from experience of other librarians that the weaker crop of sensational fiction of later years is not circulated as it was ten years ago. One dare hardly say that readers of such books are taking real literature in their place, but I think it safe to say that some of them are, and that many are on the middle ground between the poor and the good books. I suppose that all librarians know this debatable ground, and are grateful for so much of gain, and that they hail it as a hint of better things to come.

H. E. LUNT.

Newburyport, Mass., Sept. 26, 1899.

CHICAGO MAKING CULTURE HUM AND AN EDITOR TIMID.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

Reading the astonishing letter, purporting to be from a High School graduate of Evanston, Ill., it is puzzling to decide whether it is really the work of a sweet girl graduate of eighteen Summers or of some satirically inclined older person. If this is really the composition of an Illinois High School graduate, the rhetorical Boston infant of the funny columns may have hereafter to hide his diminished head. If in Western High Schools they give "four years of careful training in English language and literature," inferentially, also, the usual branches preparatory for college, and at the same time seriously impress their students with the idea that they have given "careful study" to Burke and Herbert Spencer, (why the association and selection?) we in the effete East would like to know how it is done. Also, does the Evanston High School grant a Ph. D. to those who thus distinguish themselves? And if not, why not? And, then, the temerity of the editor, who ventured to advise these young Hypatias to read Hamerton's "Intellectual Life" and selections from Kipling, Hawthorne, Kingsley, Church, and Lanier!

At the risk of causing further "surprise and chagrin" on the shores of Lake Michigan, the following quotation from "Sesame and Lilies," relative to reading for a young girl, may be ventured:

And if she can have access to a good library of old and classical books, there need be no choosing at all; * * * turn her loose into the old library every wet day and let her alone; she will find what is good for her; you cannot. * * * Let her loose in the library, I say, as you do a fawn in a field. It knows the bad weeds twenty times better than you, and will eat some bitter, prickly ones good for it, which you had not the slightest thought were good.

Or the following from Howells's "Indian Summer": "And, as for reading, why not read when you are hungry, just as you eat? Shouldn't you hate to take up a course of roast beef or a course in turkey?"

As your correspondent remarks: "How pitiable, in comparison with the fruits of system, are the results of such a course!" How singular it is that any one should proceed on the assumption that reading is pleasant food for the soul, instead of prescribing it as unpalatable medicine, to be taken in regular doses under a strong sense of duty!

It is recorded that when Matthew Arnold passed through Chicago a gentleman of that city asked him as usual what he thought of it. He replied that, while the evidences of material progress were much in evidence, it nevertheless seemed to him there was really a lack of interest in culture, &c. "Oh!" said the Chicagoan, "at present we are entirely too busy to pay any great attention to matters of that kind, but just wait till we get round to it, and we will make culture hum!"

If this letter is any evidence, the glad day has come, and Chicago push is at last making "culture hum."

THOMAS CONYNGTON.

New York, Sept. 27, 1899.

STEPHEN GWYNN AND MISS AUSTEN.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

I am much obliged for a copy of THE TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW containing some comment on my article in the July Cornhill. You ask for information as to my doings. The article in question gave rise to a good deal of controversy, as Mr. A. Lang and Mr. A. B. Walkley attacked me for my references to Miss Austen. I replied in the August Cornhill, and Mr. Lang continued the discussion in Longman's for September. Nevertheless, I adhere to my original sentiments, and propose to put this essay first in a volume of essays and sketches which Mr. Lane is publishing for me next month, I believe.

The essays will be mostly in the same half-serious tone, short studies of social subjects—e. g., "Bachelor Women," "Domesticity," and the like—treated from the point of view of a person living in London to-day. There will also be a certain number of definite sketches and impressions of London itself, but the bulk of the book will be "The Decay of Sensibility," showing my impenitence.

I write from Ireland, where I have been down in the west studying Conemara, with some thought of doing for it what I did for Donegal in my book called "Highways and Byways in Donegal and Antrim," which was published by the Macmillans last Spring. I am, dear Sir, with thanks for your courtesy, yours faithfully,

STEPHEN GWYNN.

30 Walpole Street, Chelsea, London, Sept. 10, 1899.

PERPETUAL COPYRIGHT.

A petition for perpetual copyright, to be submitted to the coming session of Congress, has been prepared by Miss Margaret Lee of Brooklyn.

The attention of Congress and of the United States is called "to the limitations of copyright now legally existing, and the petition urges that they be abolished. Miss Lee writes that it is the belief of authors, editors, publishers, and others "that property in brain work is as real as property in stocks, bonds, and real estate," and the claim is made "that mental labor is as honest and as individual as manual industry or any business activity." To become an author years of study and preparation are necessary, but under the present system "an author loses all right in his book when it has been published forty-two years." Take a case of this character: "A writer has a book published when he is twenty years of age. If he reaches the age of sixty-two he has no further claim to it." It is by no means impossible to imagine conditions of this kind; of a book selling by the thousands, its author needing bread, and precluded through the limitations of copyright from getting a penny for the book he has written.

Miss Lee writes: "To-day in the United States there are many writers whose early works are scattered broadcast by publishers, who, as a mere business matter bring out popular books that were copyrighted before 1857. The law gives them the right to reprint these volumes; the authors have no redress."

The author of the petition asks that the United States shall at once make copyright perpetual. We question very much whether any ruling body in the United States would ever grant "perpetual copyright." In asking for so much the object of the petition becomes antagonistic to American ideas. But a compromise is possible. Considering the German and French limitations, something between thirty years and fifty years is reasonable. The asking that a law shall be passed "to take immediate effect in the cause of justice and apply to all copyrights given during the year 1858 and since that day," being retroactive, never would have the chance of enactment.

It would seem that our friend The Bookman owes its readers some sort of explanation concerning the summary that is appended to its October data of the "Best Selling Books in America." Few readers may care to wade through figures upon which the summary is based. To say the least, the said summary conveys an impression not borne out by facts. Out of the twenty-nine towns from which the figures are obtained, twenty return as the most popular book Mr. Churchill's "Richard Carvel," whereas in the summary of the returns the first place is given to "David Harum," which stands first in only eight towns. People have followed these monthly reports in The Bookman with much interest. As a fairly accurate estimate the data have been considered trustworthy. Certainly something should be done to explain away the painful shock that one suffers by a computation of details

WARS IMPOSSIBLE.

Technical and Economic Conditions That Are Making Them So.*

"A prefatory conversation" between the author and the ubiquitous Mr. W. T. Stead forms the true preface to Mr. I. S. Bloch's extended volume entitled "The Future of War." Mr. W. T. Stead is an interviewer of distinction, with infinite powers of suction, and so this "prefatory conversation" explains in a measure the author's drift, which is an endeavor to show how war is now impossible. As to the history of the book, the author, who is a banker of Warsaw, devoted eight years to the study of political economy and to the innumerable subjects having to do with military and naval matters, and this volume was published in Russia two years ago. Supposably, it influenced in a certain measure the Emperor of Russia, and so brought about the peace conference. It is not for us to dwell on what may be the possible results due to this conference.

The little wars of England or of our own country in Cuba and the Philippines Mr. Bloch hardly takes note of. They are nothing but frontier brawls, "punitive operations," such as England always has in hand, or we may have in the future. What the author writes about are campaigns like those of France and Prussia.

Mr. Bloch draws some distinctions as to the fighting capabilities of the smaller States in Europe. Certainly neither Denmark nor Belgium, nor, for that matter, the Scandinavian countries, could engage in war—that is, with the other European powers—because, to use a common or terse phrase, in case of battle they would be "wiped out." It is the exclusive privilege of the great States to annihilate one another.

Taking the last heavy action, that of Omdurman, the losses met with by the force of the Khalifa were stupendous, and it is highly probable that the dervishes, having suffered so terribly, "will never again face the fire of modern rifles." "And what was it that did the business?" asked Mr. Stead. "It was, among many other things," answered Mr. Bloch, "the magazine rifle," and, he added, smokeless powder, new explosives, and increase of range of small arms and artillery.

Perhaps the tendency of the reader will incline to make him pay more attention to the military or technical portion of the volume than to the social side of it. If the economic part of the volume relating to the waste of human life, the dissipation of a nation's wealth, the crippling of its resources, are the more positive, it yet remains to be seen whether in actual war the means of destruction are as dreadful as represented.

Owing to the improvements in arms, Mr. Block believes the following will be the consequences: "(1) The opening of battles from much greater distances than formerly; (2) the necessity of loose formation in attack; (3) the strengthening of the defense; (4) the increase in the area of the battlefield, and the increase in casualties." As to artillery:

A comparison of the result of the firing of a thousand rifle bullets by soldiers attacking in loose formation with the action of shrapnel, shows that one round of shrapnel is effective over a space double the length of that covered by a thousand rifle bullets, and not less in width. Experiment has also shown that the fragments of shrapnel disperse themselves over a space 880 yards in length and 440 yards in breadth. Prince Hohenlohe, commander of the German artillery in the war of 1870, in the most emphatic manner declared that "a battery placed against a road fifteen paces in width might annihilate a whole mass of infantry on this road for a distance of 7,700 yards, so that no one would even think of standing there."

By a comparison of the effect of artillery ammunition (of to-day) with the effect of that employed in 1870, it is shown that, on the average, shells burst into 240 pieces instead of 10-30, as was the case in 1870. The shrapnel employed in 1870 burst into 37 pieces, now it gives as many as 340. An iron bomb weighing eighty-two pounds, which, with the old powder, gave 42 fragments, filled with peroxylene gives 1,204 pieces. With the increase in the number of bullets and fragments, and in the forces which disperse them, increases also the area which they affect. Splinters and bullets bring death and destruction, not only, as in 1870, to those in the vicinity of the explosion, but at a distance of 220 yards away, and this though fired from a distance of 3,300 yards.

Studying that important branch of service, cavalry, Mr. Bloch writes:

Military writers generally assume that the chief strength of cavalry must be sent forward for investigation and for the protection of the advanced guards of armies, as Germans expressed by the German saying, "Die Reiterei allzeit voran!" (Horsemen always to the front.) In view of the power of modern arms and the resulting practice of disposing troops behind natural and artificial defenses, and in view of the great network of defensive points prepared in advance, an attacking army will more than ever find it necessary to feel its way and to reconnoitre the country into which it is advancing. Thus the capacity of cavalry as the "feelers" of an army has become especially important.

As to the part cavalry should play in actual battle, military writers differ in a remarkable degree. Some, as the French Captain Nigot, believe that the desperate massed attacks of cavalry, which prove so effective in manoeuvres, are impossible, as with the great increase in the power of rifle, cavalry will not be able to strike at infantry even when weakness is observed. From his calculations it appears that a battalion of 800 rifles, with one volley fired at a range of 330 yards, would unhorse 424 troopers, and if a battalion were to open fire at 880 yards, and continue firing, at a distance of 110 yards 2,656 men would have been put out of action, that is, several battalions of cavalry, attacking one after another.

How many men under arms or capable of fighting were there in 1896?

The military strength of the powers are as follows:

Germany	2,550,000
Austria-Hungary	1,304,000
Italy	1,281,000
Total	5,135,000
France	2,554,000
Russia	2,800,000
Total	5,354,000

To arrive at this result the Governments of these countries have lavished milliards. Yet it is a remarkable fact that the relative strength of armies has not changed, notwithstanding the efforts of every State to outdo its neighbors.

Conscription, as at present systematized, has one good side—it bears in itself the embryo of the abolition of war. On the mobilization of the whole working population in the different countries difficulties may easily arise the consequences of which it would be difficult to foresee.

Taking the expenses of keeping up armies and fleets, what have been the costs?

A comparison of the growth of expenditure on armies and fleets is presented by the following table, (counting the ruble as equal to 3s.):

	Expenditure. On Armies. Millions of Rubles.		On Fleets. Millions of Rubles.	
1874	615.4	£92,325,000	158.2	£23,730,000
1884	688.1	103,215,000	218 6	32,790,000
1891	885.1	132,765,000	247.2	37,080,000
1896	893.6	134,040,000	299.6	44,940,000

This table presents the yearly expenditures of the great powers Prussia, Austria, Italy, Russia, France, and England:

Year.	Maintenance of Armies and Navies.	Burden on 1,000 Inhabitants.	*Incr'se Per Cent.
1874	£116,040,000	£132 3s.	100
1884	136,005,000	458 12s.	117
1891	169,845,000	530 11s.	146
1896	178,995,000	586 4s.	154

*Taking 1874 as 100 per cent.

One distressing topic, and truthfully shown, is the difficulty found in taking care of the wounded. Our own late experiences have been singularly depressing.

The Bavarian Chief Military Physician Porth calls attention to yet another danger which may threaten the wounded. After the battle of Worth he set out with his assistants to aid the wounded, and came across a great number of Turcos who needed assistance. After this on entering a wood he came across great walls of corpses lying across the road. The lower parts of these walls of corpses were constructed regularly, while the upper parts were formed of corpses of soldiers struck by bullets after the wall had been built. Porth examined the corpses carefully in order to see if any living men were among them, but found that all were dead. "This will easily be understood," observes Dr. Porth, "as the weight of those on top and fresh bullets had finally killed off any who had been placed there alive." Porth supposes that such walls of corpses will also be raised in a future war.

In his third chapter Mr. Bloch treats the economic difficulties arising from war. How is England to find food if she were at war with one of the great powers? One might ask the same question—what are the great powers to do if at war with England? Take France and its population. France is certainly rich in capital and is saving. In 1886 its census gave 38,200,000 population. The agriculturists are in the larger proportion, but 2,000,000 require in times of peace "either State or private assistance." France depends most on her manufactured products, which cater to luxury. She has no food to spare. If French radicals are to be believed, from one-fifth to one-sixth of the population are without employment. Then war would be singularly disastrous to France. But the one matter which is a salient one and positive is that France, with a constant death rate, has an insignificant growth of population. While the proportion of young children in Europe generally is from 24 to 26 per cent., in France it is only 17½ per cent. of the population. The death rate and the birth rate approximate. From statistics the conclusion is arrived at that France is becoming weaker "in comparison with other countries where the growth of the population is more normal." Let France engage, then, in a war with a first-class foreign power, and after it, whether she is the victor or the vanquished, her "food for powder" will be in a measure wanting.

Mr. Bloch, as a Russian, draws a highly flattering picture of conditions in Russia. We know that her powers of resistance are incalculable, principally the geographical and climatic ones, but the agricultural possibilities of Russia we can hardly appreciate, otherwise there would not be in times of peace periodical famines.

At the conclusion the author again returns to the general topic of human slaughter, taking for subject the increased effect of artillery as is in use to-day in the French service:

On the basis of comparisons made by Langlois it appears that the French gun of 1891 is twenty times more effective than that of 1870. In the same period the number of guns has increased from 780 to 4,512. From which it appears that the French artillery of 1891 was 116 times more powerful than that of 1871. When the new quick-firing guns now being prepared—which in the opinion of specialists will be twice as effective as those of 1891—are completed, the French artillery will be approximately 232 times more effective than that employed against the Germans in 1870. It may be assumed that the losses will be correspondingly greater.

The final chapter has for title "Militarism and Its Nemesis," and Mr. Bloch, if he is to be read between the lines, is to be understood as believing that it is conscription which has made the people bitter in their denunciation of war. He has no respect for "the disciplinary influence of military service." Popular discontent with the present condition of affairs is becoming more and more keenly noticeable. People now understand that a war is dire misfortune. Even the privileged classes—those who from birth alone and not from merit were put in command—may have all the courage necessary, for to-day there is plenty of it wanted, but their heroism is no longer "scenic." "War has taken a character more mechanical than knightly." The Woolwich or the Springfield workman at his bench, turning out the tools, is in a measure master of the situation. It may be, too, that the chemist in his laboratory will discover to-morrow the coming explosive which is to render war even more devastating than it has been.

One portion of Mr. Bloch's volume, relative to the navies of the world, is of secondary interest. The author takes particular pains to show that Russia really does not want a single armed vessel.

Mr. Bloch neither cites the intemperate M. Urbain Gohier or the undisciplined Mr. Lionel Decle, though both might have served to exemplify his text. "The Future of War" is to be recommended as worthy, not alone of the attention of the military expert, but of all readers. Pray to God that The Hague Conference was not a failure. Maybe all it did was to plant that seed which in a thousand or more years from to-day may blossom and bear that blessed fruit which is peace.

*THE FUTURE OF WAR IN ITS TECHNICAL, ECONOMIC, AND POLITICAL RELATIONS. Is War Now Impossible? By I. S. Bloch. Translated by R. C. Long, and with a prefatory conversation with the author by W. T. Stead. New York: Doubleday & McClure Company.

Plagiarism Impossible to Them.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

All who read or write cannot fail to be interested in your publication of Mr. W. L. Alden's able defense of Hall Caine's alleged plagiarism. Mr. Alden treats the subject so reasonably it ought to be published broadcast pro bono literati.

That "there is nothing new under the sun" is, perhaps, more noticeably true of expressed thought than of all things else. But no good writer was ever knowingly guilty of "the inconceivable folly of plagiarism."

Dullards, whose dearth of originality is only excelled by their consuming mania to be thought literary, become omniverous readers and self-called critics. To advertise their own names they accuse such writers as Caine, Kipling, and even Shakespeare of plagiarism.

If "the immortal bard" be the poor man whom we believe, in those days when books were scarce and dear; if, with all his comprehensive writings, and other labors attributed to him, he yet found time to con the libraries of antiquated lore, then he must needs have been not only "the literary Hercules of the world," but the physical as well, whom we might expect to meet to-day walking the banks of the peaceful Avon. Myths, plots, traditions are open to us all, but to adapt them, to dramatize them—"aye! there's the rub."

In the daily affairs of life there is such a thing as the much scouted "unconscious similiarity." Who but remembers the childhood practice of wishing with the little fingers interlocked when two or more persons simultaneously expressed identically the same words? In mechanics, &c., the Patent Office could furnish innumerable proofs not merely of similarity of design, but of simultaneous identical invention by two or more originators in various parts of the world. And there is a "sinking into the memory" as there is forgetfulness, which reminds us of the little girl's definition of memory—"the thing you forget with."

Who that writes for publication can recollect all that he has read?

An author, even a genius, is but a human being—albeit with wings. Shall we not, then, give to him as to other fellow-mortals, the benefit of a doubt? What writer who has labored diligently and conscientiously to think and to clothe his thoughts properly and becomingly, or when filled with his subject finds ideas and their conveyances driving thickly around him, does not feel grateful and happy when, his work being done, he reviews it for the first time? Ah! how fresh and fair it is. He reads it again; some way a sentence here and there sounds familiar. Can it be not his own? Again he reads it, and now it begins to sound positively stereotyped. It may be time is limited and no books of reference are at hand. "Be sure you're right, then go ahead!" is in such a case an impossibility. What shall he do? destroy all that hard labor? Ah! that recalls him; it is the sweat of his own brow; and yet in perplexity and doubt he hesitates. Were life as well as reputation at stake, he could no longer vouch that from the very germ and in the arrangement it is his own. Shall he, then, by those multum in parvo quotation marks deed to some imaginary being his very birthright or that which he has striven so hard to gain? Self-justice forbids. For careful, watchful, even severe, criticism he has a wholesome regard, knowing it is helpful to writer and reader; but for accidental resemblance, with possibly an improvement on the prototype, who wants to be branded as a thief? Must volumes of originality and acknowledged worth henceforth remain discolored with theft?

Writers of established fame are impervious to the shots of these picayunish quotation mark hunters; but this rash, careless arresting of suspected thieves who, however innocent, may not be able to prove it, is working infinite harm. It shackles the footsteps of the young and aspiring, and makes feeble and halting the bolder and more experienced. Let him who after careful thought believes he has something of original worth to say, say it. A good thing were better repeated than never heard at all. And "next to the originator of a good sentence is the first quoter of it."

AGNES R. LOCKWOOD PRATT.

Sedalia, Mo., Sept. 10, 1899.

Eaton's "The Government of Municipalities."

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

I read with much interest the instructive review of Dorman B. Eaton's "The Government of Municipalities," from the pen of Charles Mulford Robinson, although I feel that both Mr. Eaton and Mr. Robinson have failed to grasp wnat the modern municipal home ruler is contending for in connection with the reform of our municipal government.

Mr. Eaton, on Page 31, says: "When several States made war on the Union in the name of false theories as to the right of home rule, a Mayor of New York, Fernando Wood, rightly interpreted their example, when he proclaimed the right of the City of New York to be a free city. Some of the champions of unrestrained home rule for cities seem to go quite as far as that notorious Mayor, when they declare that "our larger cities stand in the same relation to National Government that States do," and that it is necessary that our large cities should be free cities. We must think that the cause of municipal reform will be brought into peril if such views shall find large acceptance. The policy of making the City of New York a free city found support in several bills in the New York Legislature in 1897. Imagine the hopeless condition of the State of New York with thirty-six free cities or the National Government degraded to feebleness and contempt among the great powers of the world by the rival claims of hundreds of such cities!"

As I understand the doctrine of State rights as enunciated by its Southern advocates prior to the civil war, it was that each State had the right to determine what its relation to the federation should be, which of course involved the right of each State to withdraw when it saw fit to do so. The modern doctrine of municipal home rule, however, includes no such idea. On the contrary, it distinctly recognizes the supremacy of the State along certain lines, and recognizes the further fact that for certain purposes, such, for instance, as health and education, the municipality is but the agent of the State. On the other hand, however, it maintains that for all matters of purely local concern the municipality should have full power to determine its own policy.

Dr. Oberholzer, from whom Mr. Eaton quotes, does not contend that any large number of the cities of the land should be free from State domination. His contention, as I understand it, is that certain cities, very few in number, such as New York and Chicago, are in a class all by themselves, separate and distinct from the rest of the State in which they happen to be, and that they should be given a still larger degree of freedom, a view which I am sure meets with a large measure of approval from a goodly number of men interested in the reformation of our cities.

To be sure, the State of New York would be in a helpless condition with thirty-six free cities, but would not New York State be better off if divorced from Greater New York? Would not both be better off divorced from each other and left free to work out their own problems, which are necessarily separate and distinct from each other?

While appreciating the value of Mr. Eaton's discussion of the problem of the government of our municipalities at this time, it seems to me to be unwise to permit this interpretation of his in regard to home rule to pass unchallenged.

CLINTON ROGERS WOODRUFF.

Philadelphia, Sept. 6, 1899.

A Robber Baron.*

When you find in a man's name consisting of eight letters not less than six consonants, if you are an expert in novel reading you have a right to expect a very wicked person. And such is the Count Czvargas of Castle Czvargas. "His face was bronzed like an ancient copper coin; a tangled mass of black hair covered his head and a coarse black beard his face up to his eyes." To these physical advantages he added "loose, wet lips" and "a row of small, stained, broken teeth and a line of bright red gum like an animal's. This German Baron's principal business was to rob, capture, imprison, and murder travelers, quite indifferent as to sex. And so he caught the two young Englishmen Daubeney and Francis Nutcomb, and also the fair Munich damsel Whilelmina Skoda. Now, Daubeney was the best wrestler and Francis the best swordsman in all England in the times of Charles II., and though the Count had them in his clutches, they turned the tables on him. There never was a harder man to kill than was the Count, especially for this reason, that when he was in for a fight he invariably foamed at the mouth.

Mr. Archibald Birt works hard at the dramatic effect, especially when one brother is pitted against the other for the amusement of the Count, as were Roman gladiators. The two Englishmen, in a wrestling bout, fall over the castle wall into the lake below, and, being fine swimmers, manage to escape. Castle Czvargas is a fiction of the hammer and anvil sort, resonant with blows.

*CASTLE CZVARGAS. A Romance. Edited by Archibald Bret. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $1.25.

READERS HAVE THEIR SAY.

The Astonished "X." Writes Again.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

"What a hornets' nest you have stirred up!" Unhappily so, my friend. Surely the small boy's pebble never caused more stir and commotion in any haunt of yellow-jackets than did "X.'s" innocent little piece in one of those correspondingly thin paper houses suspended to the Hesperian tree of literature, and inhabited by the irritable race of magazine poets and publishers, who, fancying themselves assailed in their most sacred precincts, have sallied forth in defense of vested rights and immemorial privilege. Poor "X.," to judge by the angry buzzing noise about his ears, although he thought himself, like the urchin, at a pretty safe distance when he let go that pebble, did not calculate on raising such a "breeze" nor on the light-winged speed of his numerous assailants.

However badly stung, "X." does not want the commiseration of his critics for merely stating the case of the "volunteer," and adding, good-humoredly, he hopes, by way of explanation, that there was nothing "personal" in his grievance, if such it could be called. And let it not be supposed for a moment that he was abusing any editor for exercising his undoubted privilege, nor was he crying over the spilled milk of a rejected manuscript. It was not the howl of the disappointed nor the wail of the despairing and unappreciated author. It was simply the setting up of a guidepost with a warning finger to thousands of others on the way to "fame and fortune" as dependent on the acceptance of manuscripts in various editorial offices, and the probability of their meeting the same fate. And because "there is nothing under the sun so irritating as to find one's own manuscripts in the morning mail," so, in calculating the chances of the new-comer of finding just that thing, it seemed only fair to put him on his guard against the futility of such efforts and the folly of so much time and labor wasted.

And here is where the irony of fate and the strangeness of it all comes in—it is precisely that writing on which the author most plumes himself, it is always that "piece" on which he has expended the greatest amount of time and labor, that is incontinently rejected! No doubt about it, none whatever. If that is not "irritating," pray tell me what is. No, it is not the "crude" or "unwholesome" thing that is shoved aside to make room for the "staff contributor," or, as I prefer to call him, the "old rounder" in literature, but it is the theme and treatment which have not been called for, which are outside of the ordinary run of the magazine article, which, in short, have not been provided for in any scheme or policy of management on which the magazine is run. So much is virtually conceded by those editors and critics who maintain that, as method and system are essential to punctuality and dispatch of business, therefore the cut-and-dried system by which the work of a magazine, including theme and treatment, is laid out for months in advance, does not and can not admit of irregular or "chance" contributions, except in very rare cases.

But does that afford any just ground of complaint, or any "grievance" to the volunteer? Emphatically, not. The editor of a magazine is not merely the best; he is, in fact, the only, judge of what is fit and proper to go into his magazine. "No man has a right to blame the editor for what he publishes until he sees what he has daily to reject." Admirably said, and worthy of all consideration. And "X." is the last man to "blame the editor." But that is not saying that the editorial policy is always a wise one, or the system of management the best possible. The duty of magazine editors to stand as the "rampart against a host of crude and unwholesome things" is cheerfully admitted, and indeed, there is a certain sweet reasonableness in all that "C. M. F." says on that subject, to which no man of letters can possibly object. So far as the negative part of the duties of the editorial office and function is concerned, this writer appears to me to be wholly sane and sound.

But in his exposition of the positive part there is one aspect of the case which "X." is inclined to think he has overlooked. It is the mighty part which chance plays in all human affairs, and consequently in things literary and editorial as well. Whoever adopts a rigid and unbending system of procedure in any pursuit or business must not complain of sameness or uniformity, because he has willed it. And if a certain magazine standard, we will say, is held up as the proper thing, why complain that all contributions appear as much alike as "a tin of biscuits, hopelessly identical in stamp, shape, and taste"? Therefore, anything that breaks up this uniformity, anything in the shape of novelty, the element of surprise, the occasional irruption of chance into the realm of order and regularity, may be welcomed as a change and alteration for the better. Individuality is not to be despised. Freshness and originality, both in theme and treatment, are as eminently desirable in writer as catholicity of taste in an editor. Under a more flexible system of management I have no doubt that a place could be found in the same magazine for writers as diverse as Plato and Sylvanus Cobb. But, under such a system, there can be no procrustean bed of style, and there must be a certain latitude of choice left to the writer as regards his theme and mode of treatment. Hear what the great master of American prose has to say on this point alone:

> If your subject do not appear to you the flower of the world at this moment, you have not rightly chosen it. No matter what it is grand or gay, National or private, if it has a natural prominence to you, work away till you come to the heart of it. Then it will, though it were a sparrow or a spider's web, as fully represent the central law, and draw all tragic or joyful illustration, as if it were the Book of Genesis or the Book of Doom. The subject—we must often say it—is indifferent. Any word, every word in language, every circumstance, becomes poetic in the hands of a higher thought. X.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 18.

Where American Heraldry Is Weak.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

Your editorial article on "American Heraldry" displays much humor, perhaps unconsciously. American heraldry is nil. You might as well discourse of American hereditary nobility, or American Divine right of Kings, or any feudal or monarchical institution or custom which was abandoned and discontinued by us in 1776.

Certain Americans make use of devices which were used by English, German, or French ancestors, and your article assumes that because these devices are not used in accordance with the rules of heraldry that they are wrong and absurd. Not at all. If I choose to use as a book plate the device which my English great-grandfather or great-grandmother, under heraldic regulations, was entitled to as his or her arms, wherein is there anything either wrong or absurd? I use it as a book plate, and simply select it rather than any other sign or symbol because it may be pretty or quaint, is distinctive, and there is a little touch of sentiment in the fact that it was associated with those of my blood in the past.

I have a friend in one of the Southern States, whose ancestors in England bore a certain coat of arms. Upon his engaging in the business of canning tomatoes, he adopted the coat of arms as his trade mark, and each can of tomatoes bears the symbol his foreign ancestors bore in the Crusades. A very proper modern use of it, indicating an American of sense, sentiment, and sensibility.

So the use of such device on letter paper or carriage panel in America is simply a personal sign or emblem, a "social mark" analogous to the "trademark" my friend made of it.

The point I make is that, there being no American heraldry, there is no wrong or absurd use of heraldic devices possible. No one is led by a silver helmet on your note paper to think that you are or claim to be a Prince nor does the use of the mullet in your book plate indicate that you are the third son; it is more likely in this State to suggest that you are a Democrat.

In short, it is impossible to break laws which do not exist. JOSEPH FITCH.

New York, Sept. 23, 1899.

Almost Hated Henry James.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

Are all of Henry James's books as hopelessly bad as "The Spoils of Poynton"? By bad, I mean unnatural, impossible, overdrawn as to the characters, and written in a style which is positively irritating. I was inspired with a desire to read some of this author's productions, after hearing and reading constantly for some months of his original and beautiful style of writing. The only one of his writings which I could lay my hands on at the library was "The Spoils of Poynton," and if this is a fair sample of his other books, I decline to waste valuable time upon them. My feeling, as I finished and laid down this book, was one of positive resentment, and I almost hated the author for thinking that any sensible person would believe that there were such people in the world as Mrs. Chereth and her son Owen.

I have come across men in society who were stupid and unintelligent, but I have never met one who was such a hopeless idiot as Owen Chereth, and it is hard for me to imagine a woman whose love of the beautiful and hatred of the unsightly is so grossly exaggerated, and who could value a house full of paltry "objets d'art" more highly than the love and confidence of her only son. Fleda was the only approach to naturalness in the book. As to the style, a remark in pencil which I found in the book exactly voices my sentiments: "The obscure style in which this book is written may be original, but it is very tiresome." One would have to shut himself up in some place without windows, far removed from noises or distractions of any kind, in order to concentrate his thoughts sufficiently on the story to understand it.

Your readers may think I am a perfect barbarian to express such opinions, but "every man unto himself"; and if there are any who enjoy and admire the style of Henry James, I have no objection to their doing so; but I also have an opinion of them which is not very flattering. Perhaps this book was one of his first efforts and not to be classed with his later works, and in that event I shall be glad to be set right and to make another experiment.

I cannot tell you how much I appreciate and enjoy THE TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW. It is even more welcome than the Saturday half-holiday, and I should miss it more.

E. I. FRASER.

New York, Sept. 23, 1899.

"Bar Sinister" and "Bend Sinister."

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

In your able leading editorial article in to-day's issue of THE SATURDAY REVIEW, "Where American Heraldry Is Weak," I regret to see mention made of a "bar sinister," a term not infrequently used, as in the present instance, by those who should know that such a thing is a heraldric impossibility. The "bend," a band running diagonally downward from the (heraldic) right to the left of the shield, may be reversed, running downward from left to right, and thus become a "bend sinister," but the "bar," a narrow band running horizontally across the middle of the shield, obviously cannot be reversed in position, and hence a "bar sinister" is an absurdity. The "bend sinister," in French known as the "barre," (and this is doubtless where we get "bar sinister,") although rarely met with, is an entirely honorable ordinary. It was the "baton," a narrow band lying diagonally (per bend sinister) across and over the charges of the shield, but "couped," or failing to quite reach either side of it, that was the ancient symbol indicating that the bearer of the arms of a noble house was only entitled to them through illegitimate descent.

E. D. FRENCH.

Saranac Lake, N. Y., Sept. 23, 1899.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

In reading over your SATURDAY REVIEW article, "Where American Heraldry Is Weak," with which I agree entirely, permit me to call your attention to an error. You speak of "bar sinister" and the particular meaning of that ornament. According to my authority, which I have beside me, "Practical Heraldry," by Charles Worthy, there is no such term as "bar sinister," except misused. It is bend sinister.

It is precisely the same as the bend, save that it is drawn from the sinister to the dexter base. It is, moreover, an honorable ordinary, and is not, as is very commonly imagined, a mark of dishonor. Its diminutive, the riband, is couped at the extremities. This is sometimes employed to rebate the arms of natural issue.

I have also seen this in other heraldries, so hope you will pardon my calling your attention to the fact.

HELEN KEY STONE.

Jersey City Heights, Sept. 24, 1899.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

IN THE REVIEW OF BOOKS AND ART, to-day's issue, I am glad to read your well-pointed article, "Where American Heraldry is Weak." Something needs to be done to set the misinformed in the right path on the popular hunt in heraldry.

WILLIAM S. MILLS.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Sept. 23, 1899.

Few That Are Funny Throughout.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

In order to reply to "Malta's" question in the last SATURDAY REVIEW, "What books are really funny?" it would be necessary, as suggested, to widen it. If we exclude all short stories, horse play, satire, the "gently humorous" or "books that contain witty remarks that merely tickle the intellectual palate," I fear it will be difficult to make a list.

Numbers of books arise to the mind which are intensely funny in chapters, scenes, or sentences, but few, if any, that are funny throughout, excepting, perhaps, "The House Boat on the Styx," by John Kendrick Bangs, and might not that be called horse play?

It seems to me that it's all in the point of view. Man's attitude toward fun is very much the same as his attitude toward the building of a wood fire. He is certain that his way is the best. What strikes his sense of the ridiculous is funny, and the other man whose risibles are not excited in the same way is stupid. A woman whose laughter almost choked her utterance when she mentioned "Her Ladyship's Elephant," saw "nothing funny or particularly true to human nature" in "David Harum." The man whose laughter is excited by Kipling's writings is apt to think the fun of Mark Twain forced. Those who nearly split their sides over "Rudder Grange" and "Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine" will probably find "Chimmie Fadden" a bore.

But all this is overstepping the line drawn by "Malta." Query: If funny synonymous with humorous or with witty?

EDITH HARMAN BROWN.

New York, Sept. 25, 1899.

The Funniest Book He Ever Read.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

I would suggest to your correspondent "Malta," who inquires, "What are the really funny books in English and American literature?" that her definition of "funny," that "will make a cultivated man with a good digestion laugh heartily and often," is more often met by books written in all seriousness, and never intended by their authors to be "funny."

Thus "St. Elmo," which made the wife of her husband weep so copiously, as described in to-day's REVIEW, would be regarded by a "cultivated man" as excruciatingly funny, and I have in my library a book on the "French Revolution," (assuredly not a "funny" subject,) written by a gentleman named Northrup, which seems to me the funniest book I ever read. This personage seems to have been an ardent Baptist, and not coupling his religious zeal with discretion, has devoted his "talents" to prove that all the horrors of the French Revolution would have been avoided if the French people had been baptized by total immersion. The contrast between the narrative of that bloody time and the author's religious bigotry furnishes just that element of incongruity which lies at the foundation of all "fun." CYNIC.

New York, Sept. 22, 1899.

Some Books Known to Be Funny.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

I have been thought by some people to be wanting in a sense of humor, and it may interest your SATURDAY REVIEW correspondent "Malta" to know what such a person considers "funny." My standard of "funniness" in a book is the amusement it affords me when I read it alone. There are many books, among them "Pickwick," "Alice's Adventures in Wonderland," "Through the Looking Glass," and "The Biglow Papers," (I ought not to have mentioned the latter, as they were written with a purpose,) that I find funny when read aloud, with one or more to listen. "Milkanwatha," a parody on "Hiawatha," (now out of print,) is very funny, and but for my admiration and reverence for Longfellow I would say—well, I will not say it.

Many years ago I read Charles Dudley Warner's "My Summer in a Garden." I did not think it funny then, and I took it all for sober truth. I named my cat Calvin, and I intended to have a garden just like the one in the book. It is so long ago I have forgotten why I never had the garden, and I had almost forgotten the book, when a friend gave it to me last Summer. Rereading "My Summer in a Garden" was like meeting a long-absent friend who possessed amusing traits not observed by me before the long years had divided us. Perhaps one needs to do a little amateur gardening before fully appreciating the book.

Bret Harte's "Condensed Novels" is very funny. Some of the "novels" are better than the originals. Query: Would it not be well if a great many novels were condensed in that way before publication? Another book that everybody finds funny, I fancy, is Mark Twain's "Innocents Abroad." I do not think of any others that I consider funny. S. A. M.

New York, Sept. 25, 1899.

Stevenson and Keats's "Lamia."

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

Recently in reading the letters of Robert Louis Stevenson, edited by Sidney Colvin, I chanced upon the one written to Will Low, acknowledging the receipt and dedication of the illustrated edition of Keats's "Lamia." It was the one upon the back of which Stevenson wrote the poem "Youth now flees on feathered foot."

The editor says that, as Stevenson suggested, the poem was published in The Century Magazine and afterward included in the volume of poems entitled "Underwoods." So it was and entitled "To Will Low," but the St. Gaudens medallion of Stevenson, quoting the same poem, bears the dedication, "To Sidney Colvin." Further, it is interesting to notice the various readings. The last two lines of St. Gaudens's run:

> None can choose to stay at home,
> All must follow, all must roam.

So do they in "Uuderwoods," published by the Scribners in separate form (Author's Edition) but in "Poems and Ballads," green cloth, (uniform with Meredith and H. C. Bunner,) it reads:

> Nor can choose to stay at home," &c.

I presume the "To Sidney Colvin" may be the dedication of the medallion, independent of the poem, but it would be interesting to know for sure.

LEVERETT H. BROWN.

69 Hancock Street, Boston, Sept. 25, 1899.

The Dictionary Still Wanted.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

Your correspondent, "Robert A. Ferrare," asks advice as to a dictionary. I have no time to enter into the merits of the Standard and the Century Dictionaries, but would call attention to the following from the preface to the latest edition of that excellent work, Chambers's Etymological Dictionary. It says: "Among complete English dictionaries in America two hold the first place—the admirable Century Dictionary of Prof. Whitney (6 volumes, 1889-91,) and the only less excellent because less copious Standard Dictionary, published by Funk & Wagnalls (2 volumes, 1893-5.) These works are creditable in the highest degree to the scholarship of the Western World, and both have been consulted during the preparation of the present work."

Here no mention is made of Webster's Dictionary. In my humble estimation the Century and the Standard are worthy of all I have quoted regarding them. Of course they cannot be taken as an authority by a Britisher, as some of the spelling, pronunciation, &c., are different from usage in the old land.

Oh, for an international dictionary, not in name only, but in reality, one upon which both American and British will agree. Dr. Murray's famous New English Dictionary may come to be what is such a great desideratum. But we must wait some years for it. J. P. A.

Montreal, Canada, Sept. 25, 1899.

Two Dictionaries Compared.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

As the owner of copies of the Standard and Webster Dictionaries, permit me to make comparisons of these works for the benefit of your correspondent, Robert A. Ferrare, who finds Greek printed in Greek characters so much easier to read than when printed in italic type.

The points I wish to bring out in comparison with the works in question are:

(1) The Standard Dictionary gives the most common meaning of the word first.

(2) Webster follows the etymological or historical order of definition.

The advantage of the Standard plan to the busy man, be he a student, scholar, or man in trade, is that he gets at what he wants at once.

(3) The vocabulary of the Standard greatly exceeds that of Webster.

(4) The Standard uses a system of phonetic spelling for pronunciation, which is based on the Continental alphabet, and thus, with the knowledge of the powers of the letters of this alphabet, any ont can readily pronounce English words.

Webster uses an arbitrary system for pronunciation, and I have compared three editions of Webster's Dictionaries, published at three different dates, and find that a new system for pronunciation is followed by each.

In conclusion, may I point out that instead of being a progressive work, Webster is

(Continued on Page 653.)

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READERS HAVE THEIR SAY.

(Continued from Page 652.)

probably the most conservative ever published.

Dr. Webster himself gave us arbor, harbor, labor, &c., but from Dr. Porter down not one of the editors of Webster's Dictionary has dared to give us "glamor," although that form of "glamour" has been in use since 1789. BERTHA M. KREHBIEL.

New York, Sept. 23, 1899.

Lossing and Dutchess County.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

In an article in THE SATURDAY REVIEW of Sept. 16 as to the correct way of spelling "Duchess" County, Joel Benton refers to Mr. Lossing's decision of dropping the "t" out of the name, and says: "It is true Mr. Lossing, who was a voluminous and industrious historian—but who would not have claimed to be a philologist or verbal critic—was led in a thoughtless moment to sanction the unfortunate neology which confuses a few strangers."

The phrase "thoughtless moment" is not at all applicable to that able historian, and to show that the question, on the contrary, had been well considered and discussed by Mr. Lossing, who always held to his method as the proper way of spelling the name of his native county, I quote from a letter received from him bearing date, July 27, 1890.

"At that time—1683—the name of the wife or widow of a Duke was spelled with a 't' in it, and so it remained until the appendix of Samuel Johnson's great dictionary in 1755. He reformed (?) the English language by introducing foreign words, and among other changes was that of the wife of a Duke. He introduced the French method of spelling it, 'Duchesse,' leaving out the final 'e.' Previous to that time the word 'Duchess' being spelled with a 't,' our county was so spelled and has continued to be so spelled through ignorance as to its origin; or to careless inadvertence until within a comparatively few years. About twenty years ago I raised the question in one of the Poughkeepsie papers, which took issue with me. But when the origin of the name was then made known intelligent people began to spell Duchess County without a 't,' and now it is so generally spelled by intelligent people. Two histories of our county, since published, spelled it without a 't,' and I procured that spelling in the United States census for 1880. So my decision is, the proper way to spell the name of our county is 'Duchess.'" A. A. E.

New York, Sept. 23, 1899.

A Friendly Word with Elbert Hubbard.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

Are you willing to afford an opportunity to Mr. Elbert Hubbard of East Aurora Borealis to "square" the following peculiar angles? In the October Philistine are these forceful, admirable comments by "The Pastor":

Some folks lift a thing and give the author credit; this is not so bad, for the author then has glory for legal tender. But to use the product of another's brains and suppress the luckless author shows too hot an ambition for success. Of course it is all a mere matter of private opinion, but stimulation along the line of larceny seems to me not especially good.

Now, in the July Philistine one may read, in the very opening lines of "Heart to Heart Talk," a little diatribe on the pronouncing of "itis," as in tonsilitis, &c. This is a verbatim reproduction of a very familiar opinion of Dr. William A. Dayton, garnished with his (Dr. D.'s) observations on the subject.

Is Mr. Hubbard's "spiritual rind" beginning to peel—or—what?

CHARLOTTE GABAY.

New York, Sept. 25, 1899.

Taste in Books a Matter of Sex.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

Does not sex determine, to some extent, the taste for certain forms of literature? I told a lady that "Kidnapped" was not a novel to please a woman, but she enjoyed reading it, and would answer the above question negatively. However, it seems to me that sex must be considered in selecting matter to be read for pleasure, and that a considerable number of the books listed by you for a girl of eighteen are better adapted to the taste of a boy. I was surprised that the writer should take it for granted that most girls of eighteen have read Scott's novels. Are they especially popular with girls? I hope to get the opinions of some who have considered my question more fully than I have done.

E. H. PORTER.

Ramsey's, N. J., Sept. 25, 1899.

"Forest Lovers" Once More.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

With all respectful humility in regard to the contention raised by "E. I. F.," still we firmly adhere to the wisdom of the position taken in the edition of Sept. 9 respecting "Forest Lovers." The events of this novel are of a bygone age, when prudery and delicacy of thought were little known, and humanity was gloriously vested in its aboriginal purity and strength of conduct. The stress of action and the need for constant warfare seemingly keep the reader on the alert to dodge a chance spear thrust or sword blow, and ever aside gleams the companionable angel of Virtue as the inspiration, and above shines the spousal beauty of Mary as the patroness of this turmoil. Human beings then in their loves and hates were strong and articulate, and the word and deed to be uttered and done were not deliberated upon with the same fastidiousness that we may well boast of in our age. To love then was to be given over body and soul to a rapture that to us is incommunicable, however long we may ponder upon its refreshing influences. It is easy to find flaws, not so easy to overlook technical defects or shortcomings. One might be tempted to dwell upon and reinvigorate the first impressions of Hewlet's book, but the fact that it has gone through so many editions is sufficient proof that its sterling merit overthrows any possible offensiveness.

New York, Sept. 23, 1899. J. F. F.

Goethe and Lessing.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

I have read with great interest the scholarly and interesting criticism of Goethe in your SATURDAY REVIEW of Sept. 2. The writer shows great good sense, because it is also my opinion in saying that Goethe's prose is not equal to Lessing's. In fact, Lessing has done a great many things far better than any German before or after him. His prose is matchless in simplicity of style and directness of purpose. One is not obliged to lasso his verbs back into position because they have strayed over into the next page.

But in one statement I cannot agree with your correspondent. He says that Christiane did not suffer social disadvantages from her relations with Goethe, and that he was faithful to her. I think she had no social position. Frau von Stein remonstrated with him, not on the ground of morality, but from jealousy and because he suffered socially. His answer was, "How can my relation with that poor creature harm you or any one?" That is hardly the language of a faithful husband.

I think Goethe's intellectual reawakening and activity at that period was due to the mental stimulus received through his intercourse with Schiller. And Schiller, notwithstanding his friendship for Goethe, would not allow his wife to visit at Goethe's house and in all his letters sends no message to Christiane, although Goethe's letters to Schiller ever contain allusions to Schiller's wife. In fact, Goethe's most impartial historians think that Christiane's drinking habits were caused by the effort to deaden the pain she felt at her questionable position.

Compare this picture with the one given by Mendelssohn and others of the married life of Lessing. "Do you know Lessing's wife? If there can be found more active benevolence, more sympathy, more winning charm of manner than in Lessing you will find it in Lessing's wife. Such another woman I never expect to see. She has raised infinitely my opinion of her sex."

CLARA H. RENNELSON.

New York, Sept. 11, 1899.

Smile and Smile and Smile Again.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

It cannot be denied that one who causes a laugh which is free from cynicism and guile is a real benefactor to the world. Life is so full of sober realities and heartfelt responsibilities as to make a smile seem a luxury. The pathos of Barrie's youthful attempt to make Margaret Ogilvy smile through her tears is finding daily unconscious duplications. If every one could fully realize the world's great need of sunshine, and the inspiring influence of a sunny heart, there would certainly be an increase of optimistic faces. Hearty cordiality and winsome greetings should have a revival. They have been relegated to the past by those who prefer the conventionally icy exterior to the electric thrill from a soul-glimpsing smile. If one desires missionary work, it is not needful to journey to the wilds of Africa for a field on which to expend one's best altruistic efforts; simply smile, taking care that it issues from a sunny, sympathetic heart, then smile, and again I say unto you—smile!

LYDIA BUSHNELL SMITH.

Nyack-on-Hudson, Sept. 24, 1899.

How to Address James Jones.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

What is to be thought of our generally prevalent and more or less fashionable style of punctuation? Is this the proper thing?

I.

James Jones,
Passaic,
N. J.

Or is not this other the still more correct and elegant way of putting the case?

II.

James Jones
Passaic
New Jersey

JOHN BAXTER

Passaic New Jersey September 19, 1899

Notes About Kipling.*

This little volume is another specimen of the books called forth by the great popularity of the author described. The editor's name does not appear, but in his preface he calls attention to the fact that his matter has been collated from various sources; that an attempt has been made to eliminate fictitious and exaggerated newspaper paragraphs, and also reminds us that many of these stories would be lost but for their embodiment in this book.

The present volume, then, is a mass of biographical and bibliographical facts, with very little attempt at arrangement and none at original criticism. The book's illustrations are perhaps its most important feature, and yet the volume contains such varied information that its sub-title, "A Kipling Notebook," is the best way to describe it, and it will probably find its way to many a Kipling shelf—not through any literary merit, but for reference purposes only.

The illustrations consist of portraits of Kipling, including the familiar Collier picture; a second a seated figure at a littered writing table, evidently published after the appearance of a "Fleet in Being," because that spirited little book is suggested in the picture's background. There is also a portrait sketch by the Marchioness of Granby, and one taken from "Vanity Fair," with "Soldiers Three" pictured in miniature in the upper right-hand margin. Readers will also find a view of the "Ruddikipple," a strange little animal, so "very strong and vigorous it knows everything. * * * It stirs everybody up so it would make a pew opener want to die for his country." There is also a view of the "Elms, Rottingdean," and fac similes of the covers of the Indian Railway editions, which are such interesting features of those little books.

The letter press is all more or less familiar matter, including a brief biography, an account of the early books, quotations from Kipling and from his early prefaces, extracts from criticisms on his work, and the usual bibliography.

The book has less interest, apart from its illustrations, than has "A Ken of Kipling," the Monkshood "Life," and the recently issued Kipling Guide Book, and the ground having been so thoroughly covered the present volume has the less excuse for being. Here is a bit of criticism worth quoting, because so tersely put:

Kipling writes of soldiers as he writes of men and beasts and things inanimate. The soldier, sailor, engineer, sportsman, and civil servant all recognize the art of one who has lived among them. His power is no less remarkable than is his fidelity to the details of environment and scene. He has worked and played with them all, and his studies of dumb brutes mark the observation of more than a mere writer of stories. As a linguist and a student of Hindustani, his ability is the more notable. He knows intimately all the various castes and creeds throughout the East.

Shortly after the appearance of a "Fleet in Being," Clarke Russell wrote to the editor of the Morning Post, quoting a naval officer's opinion of that book, as follows: "If Rudyard Kipling had been born in a battleship, if all his life he had drilled with the marines, stoked with the stokers and hauled with the jackies at the falls, loaded and fired every gun aboard ship, conned the vessel on the bridge, grasped the spokes of the wheel, chaffed and argued in the gun room, and in the ward room listened with respectful countenance, he could not have known more about it." The present writer not only fully agrees with this verdict, but would like to add that Kipling not only knows about it himself, but contrives to make his readers feel that they, too, know something of the subject.

Mr. Stewart Bowles, a young English naval officer, wrote a poem, "The Navy, to Kipling," which shows the impression the little book had made, the last two verses being particularly good:

"He came to see us, (that is old!)
Ten thousand more have done the same,
And, drunk with power they couldn't hold,
Have gone as empty as they came.
He came to see us, (that was new!)
He saw the meaning through the task;
Instinctive took the larger view
And found the brain behind the mask."

An American paper, The Washington Post, is given as authority for the story that the Duke of Connaught, when military commander of the Northwestern District of India, occasionally visited the Kiplings, became interested in young Rudyard, and questioned him as to his future career, whereupon the boy answered he had ambitions beyond his work in a newspaper office, and would like to go to the frontier, live with the army for a time, and then write up Tommy Atkins. Whereupon the Duke gave him carte blanche to do whatever he liked, go to any military station in his command, and, if he wished, go to the frontier and live with the officers or men. If at any time he required an escort he could have one. Kipling is said to have fully availed himself of this privilege, with the result that "the English soldier, as drawn by Kipling, is a jolly good fellow, breaking the hearts of damsels in the barrack town, and then hying himself away to some other station, to begin his heart-breaking, ballad singing, tent pegging, and other little divertisements over again. Occasionally he pokes fun; occasionally he pokes a bayonet at a Hottentot or a Kafir, and then thinks it over and talks about it afterward. Kipling's soldier is certainly an attractive fellow of his class." One more extract, which seems of unusual interest, is about "The Dipsey Chantey," by many thought to be Kipling's finest poem:

When sailors are about to do any work needing concerted action on the part of those engaged therein, they sing or chant more or less melodiously, having usually a different chant for each kind of work. At certain words, and in the chorus, all join in together, the rhythm having up to that point been carried solely by some one individual. "The Dipsey Chantey" is that sung at the heaving of the lead. Navigators like to hear the men roaring their chanteys, it signifying content. * * * The chantey is even used when the wind is blowing so hard that the words are barely distinguishable. When reefing the sails of a square-rigger the men will sing "Whisky is the Life of Man," though the gale drown the words at their lips, but the rhythm being so well known and so inspiring and stimulating to their best efforts that they pull and haul with an indomitable will.

The little book contains 188 pages, and bears on its front cover an attractive little sketch showing the extent of the Queen's domains, "where the red-mapped lands extend."

*KIPLINGIANA. Biographical and Bibliographical Notes Anent Rudyard Kipling. New York: M. F. Mansfield & A. Wessels. $1.25.

The Stevenson Memorial.

A memorial stone to mark the lodging in which Robert Louis Stevenson lived in 1868, while acting as an assistant engineer at Anstruther Harbor, has just been erected on the west front of Cunzie House. It is of sandstone, and bears the following inscription:

Robert Louis Stevenson lived in this house in the Summer of 1868—

Not one quick beat of your warm heart,
Nor thought that came to you apart,
Pleasure nor pity, love nor pain,
Nor sorrow has gone by in vain.

NOTES AND NEWS.

Items Gathered During This Week's Tour of the Publishing Houses.

Frank T. Bullen, whose "Cruise of the Cachelot" and "Idylls of the Sea," which have been so successfully handled through D. Appleton & Co. in this country, has collected his articles on the recent British naval manoeuvres and will bring them out in book form in London, under the title "The Way They Have in the Navy: Being a Day to Day Record of the Recent Naval Manoeuvres."

The second volume of Lady Randolph Churchill's guinea magazine, The Anglo-Saxon, will be published before the end of October by John Lane of the Bodley Head. It will be bound after a design by Derome le Jeune, 1770-80.

Dr. McConnell's "History of the American Episcopal Church," of which seven editions have already been sold, will go to its eighth impression next week at Thomas Whittaker's with twenty-five illustrations.

The November Scribner will contain a poem by Richard Henry Stoddard after the Japanese, called "The Cricket Song." It will be illustrated in color by Harvey Ellis. For the same number President Arthur T. Hadley of Yale, author of "Railroad Transportation" and "Economics," will present a paper on "Trusts." Mr. Sylvester Baxter will write on "The Great November Storm of 1898." It is not generally known that this storm caused the death of more persons than were destroyed on both sides during the recent war with Spain. Mr. William Allen White, the Kansas writer, will contribute a story entitled "The Man on Horseback." Benjamin Ellis Martin and Charlotte M. Martin will contribute a paper on "The Paris of Honoré de Balzac." The most prominent correspondent in the last instalment of the Stevenson letters will be the novelist J. M. Barrie.

Robert Chambers's "The Outsiders," published by the Frederick A. Stokes Company, has gone into its second edition. The author still insists that it is not a caricature of certain New York publishers.

G. P. Putnam's Sons nave in preparation an important work concerning the Christian religion. It is to be entitled "Exploratio Evangelica," by Percy Gardner, and is an attempt to examine the rise of the Church from the point of view of a layman.

"Hawaiian-America," by Caspar Whitney, will be presented this month by Harper & Brothers, with fifty full-page illustrations. Together with a résumé of the past history of the new American possessions will be given material that will not only serve as an admirable guide book for visitors, but a review of the entire field of enterprise, and impressions of people and things are given in a way that will form more or less of a permanent record.

E. P. Dutton & Co. are publishing a new book by L. I. Meade. It is called "The Odds and Evens," with ten full-page illustrations by Percy Tarrant, and "Peril and Prowess," being stories told by G. A. Henty, Manville Fenn, Conan Doyle, and others. The same firm announces for an early day two books for the young by Luther D. Bradley, called "Wonderful Willie; or What He and Tommy Did to Spain," and "Our Indians; a Midnight Visit to the Great Somewhere or Other." These two books will be illustrated in color.

"The Life of Sir Arthur Sullivan," by Mr. Arthur Lawrence, will be presented in a week or so from the press of Herbert S. Stone & Co. The work has been written under the constant supervision of Sir Arthur himself, and will include many personal letters of great interest to lovers of the comic opera. The reminiscences of famous men and women with whom Sir Arthur Sullivan has come in contact have a special charm, it is said, and the personality of the musician himself is one that will probably bear the most searching scrutiny.

Mr. I. Zangwill has written another Ghetto story for an early number of The Pall Mall Magazine. Early numbers will also contain some Turner prints, with an article by Mr. Frederick Wedmore, from material in the British Museum. Frederick Dolman has written an article on "Shipbuilding on the Clyde," with illustrations by W. L. Wyllie, A. R. A. Alfred Slade has written an article entitled "The Cafés of Paris," while J. Holt Schooling has prepared a paper on "Lotteries," both of which will be presented early in 1900.

"The Growth of the American Nation," by Prof. H. P. Judson, will shortly appear in a new and revised edition from the press of The Macmillan Company.

"Dionysius, the Weaver's Heart's Dearest," the posthumous novel by Blanche Willis Howard, which Charles Scribner's Sons are publishing on Oct. 7, will appear curiously enough, on the anniversary of Mme. von Teufel's death in Munich last year. After her marriage to Dr. von Teufel, who was court physician to the King of Wurtemburg, Mme. von Teufel lived almost continuously in Germany, and that she became as proficient in the portrayal of her adopted people as she already was in that of her native New Englanders, is said to be again amply evidenced in this forthcoming book.

A second edition is announced of "The Funny Side of Politics," by George S. Hilton, published by G. W. Dillingham Company. The same house promises for quite early publication a new novel by an English writer, who has recently achieved a certain amount of fame over here through two books, "God's Prisoner" and "A Princess of Vascovy." This is Mr. John Oxenham. His new book will be called "Rising Fortunes: The Story of a Man's Beginnings."

The third volume of the collected works of Edward Everett Hale is announced by Little, Brown & Co. This volume includes "Ten Times One Is Ten," which gives the book its title, together with "Neither Sc'p nor Money," "Stand and Wait," "Hepsibah's Turkeys," and "Our New Crusade."

R. H. Russell announces for early publication a reading text of the play of "The Only Way," from Dickens's "Tale of Two Cities," now being produced at a New York theatre.

"Cromwell," a monograph on the Protector, by Theodore Roosevelt, which will begin in the January Scribner, will consist of seven papers which will be given in as many numbers of the magazine. They are to be entitled, "The Man and the Times," "The Long Parliament and the Civil War," "The Civil War and the Execution of the King," "The Conquest of Ireland and Scotland," "The Commonwealth and the Protectorate," and "Personal Rule." An important feature of the work will be, besides the individual work of many well-known artists, the reproduction of relics in Windsor Castle and in the most famous private collections abroad. To collect this material Mr. William B. Bolton was specially engaged.

"Historic Sidelights," by Howard Payson Arnold, illustrated with portraits, facsimiles, and characteristic pictures, is in press at Harper & Brothers. The nominal subject of the book is the selection of the great seal of the United States, but this is only a starting point, and there are many interesting and valuable digressions bringing to light many half-forgotten circumstances which have been the unsuspected cause of great historic events.

The "Life and Letters of Thomas Henry Huxley" is being prepared for The Macmillan Company by the son of the great naturalist, Mr. Leonard Huxley. The book will be illustrated with plates and portraits, and, although its prime aim is to appeal to scientific readers, the variety of men and topics upon which it touches should make it of general interest.

A short time ago Longmans, Green & Co. instituted a series of books of English history, in which an attempt is being made to give the story of the Nation and Empire through stories selected from historical romances, plays, chronicles, and other similar material. The series was begun with "The King's Story Book," being selected stories from the historical romances from Harold to William IV., edited with an introduction by George Laurence Gomme, and illustrated by Harrison Miller. There is now nearly read "The Prince Story Book," which covers a later period of English history.

"Three Cities," by Childe Hassam, is announced by R. H. Russell. This is a collection of drawings made in New York, London, and Paris. The pages of the book are generous enough in size to allow an adequate reproduction of the originals.

Two books of South African stories are now exciting renewed interest owing to the Transvaal crisis. They are by William Charles Scully, and are entitled "Kaffir Stories," and "The White Hecatomb." Henry Holt & Co. are the publishers. The tales reveal a vivid picture of life in Cape Colony, in the Transvaal, and on the border. Most of them are studies of types in realistic scenes. Some time ago a reviewer in THE TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW said of Mr. Scully's work: "He writes of South Africa with the sure knowledge, the sympathy, and almost with the vigor that Mr. Kipling bestows upon his Hindu stories."

Among the prominent authors whose work has been secured by Frederick A. Stokes Company for 1900 are S. R. Crockett, "The Silver Skull"; Alfred Henry Lewis, a new series of Wolfville stories; W. W. Jacobs, a long novel; Cutcliffe Hyne, "Rupert the Buccaneer"; Robert Barr, John Oliver Hobbes, Robert Chambers, "Cambric Mark"; Egerton Castle, "A Bath Comedy"; E. W. Mason, Stephen Crane, H. G. Wells, "Love and Mr. Lewisham Hope"; Sir Walter Besant, and Robert S. Hitchens, "The Cry of the Child."

The new "Life of Thackeray," which Herbert S. Stone & Co. are to publish in October, may be supposed to be the first complete biography of the novelist which has been published. Curiously enough no one has ventured to any extent into this field because of a disproval of biographies that Thackeray once expressed to his daughter. The forthcoming "Life," by Lewis Melville, will therefore practically have the field to itself. It is said to be carefully written, accurate and sympathetic. It contains extracts from Thackeray's early works, which are deemed to bear the mark of his peculiar individuality and genius. London book gossip shows that the volume is awaited over there with much curiosity not unmingled with distrust. Many inquiries are heard concerning the identity of Mr. Lewis Melville and his basis of presumption for writing the "first biography" of the great novelist.

Brentano's have just received from Paris the following books: Jose Rifal's "Au Pays des Moines." (This is a French translation of a Tagal romance written by the well-known Philippine poet who was shot some years since by the Spanish Government. The work has attracted considerable interest in Paris); François Coppée's "A Voix Haute": (This is the fourth volume of the author's complete works in the illustrated edition); Ludana's "Lettres Répondres"; (The work is dedicated to Marcel Prevost;) Imbert de Saint Amand's "L'Apogé de Napoleon III. (A new volume in the series "Les Femmes des Tuileries";) Du Maurier's "Trilby": (Newly issued in a French edition, profusely illustrated); Catulle Mendes's "Fariet"; Louis Couperus's "Paix Universelle"; Maurice Monteiut's "La Grange aux Belles"; Jeanne de Coulomb's "Le Mari de Madalette."

"A Child's Primer of Natural History," by Oliver Herford, with pictures by the author, has just made its appearance from the press of Charles Scribner's Sons. As to the age of the "child" in question there is some doubt. Mr. Herford's verses are certainly philosophic, and while containing facts and a jingle of rhymes that should appeal to the infantile ear and imagination, older people may easily take unto themselves the lessons conveyed and find pleasure in doggerel that fairly trips off the tongue. The pictures, too, are curious caricatures of animal life which are humanly symbolistic. Here are some lines on the ant:

"My child, ob-serve the use-ful Ant,
How hard she works each day.
She works as hard as ad-a-mant
(That's very hard to say).
She has no time to gal-li-vant;
She has no time to play.
Let Fido chase his tail all day;
Let Kitty play at tag;
She has no time to throw a-way,
She has no tail to wag.
She scurries round from morn till night;
She ne-ver, ne-ver sleeps;
She seiz-es ev-ery-thing in sight,
And drags it home with all her might,
And all she takes she keeps."

Miss Edith Henrietta Fowler, the sister of the author of "The Double Thread," and daughter of Sir Henry Fowler, has just presented through Messrs. Hutchinson, both in England and America, a new novel entitled "A Corner of the West," the scene of which is laid in Devonshire. It is an open secret in London literary circles that Miss Ellen Thornycroft Fowler would never allow a line of "The Double Thread" to be published without first reading it to her sister and hearing her criticisms of it.

"The Stepmother," a new novel by Mrs. Alexander, is being published by the Lippincotts. To present the theme of her story the author has taken advantage of the fact that family peculiarities of timbre of voice tend to reproduce themselves through succeeding generations, and on it she constructs a most ingenious and interesting plot.

Under the general editorship of Charles Mills Gayley of the University of California, The Macmillan Company has in preparation a series to be entitled "Representative English Comedies," to be complete in five volumes. Volume I. which will appear early in 1900, will contain the following dramatists and essays treating of them: John Heywood, edited by A. W. Pollard of St. John's College, Oxford; Nicholas Udall, edited by Prof. Ewald Flugel of Stanford University; "Gammer Gurton's Needle," edited by Henry Bradley, Oxford; John Lyly, edited by Prof. G. P. Baker of Harvard; George Peele, edited by Prof. F. B. Gummere, Haverford College; "Greene's Place in Comedy," by Prof. G. E. Woodberry of Columbia University; Robert Greene, edited by Prof. C. M. Gayley; Henry Porter, edited by Prof. C. M. Gayley; "Shakespeare as a Comic Dramatist," by Prof. Edward Dowden of Trinity College, Dublin.

"The Art and Science of Cooking," by Mrs. F. L. Gillette, is being published by The Werner Company. The volume is said to be the result of fifty years' practical experience in housekeeping. Besides directions for preparing and serving many dishes, a part of the book is devoted to table etiquette, laying the table, inviting guests, &c.

"The Natural History of Selborne," by Gilbert White, which Grant Allen has been editing for John Lane of the Bodley Head, is nearing its completion in serial parts. The work in book form will contain upward of 200 illustrations by Edmund H. New. There will also be photogravure portraits of Thomas Pennant and Daines Barrington, "White's Fellow Naturalists"; "White's Observations on Nature," and poems, together with some hitherto unpublished notes by Samuel Taylor Coleridge. In appearance, the book will be uniform with the edition of "Walton's Angler," published by the same house.

"The Scarlet Woman," by Joseph Hocking, which George Routledge & Sons are publishing, will contain eight illustrations in half tone.

Among the books presented this week through the Macmillan Company are "Pre-Raphaelite Painters, Their Association and Successors," by Percy H. Bate; "Bernardino Luini," by George C. Williamson; "Jess: Bits of Wayside Gospel," by Jenkin Lloyd Jones; Maurice Hewlett's "Little Novels of Italy"; "Miranda of the Balcony," by A. E. W. Mason; "Stories from Froissart," edited by H. Newbolt; "The Roman History of Appain of Alexandria," translated from the Greek by Horace White, (in two volumes;) "Social Laws," by George Tarde, translated by Howard C. Warren; "Tropical Colonization," by Alleyne Ireland, and "The Economic Works of Sir William Petty," edited by Charles H. Hull, of Cornell University.

II.—BOSTON.

BOSTON, Sept. 28.—The list of books about New York is increased by two Boston books, one published this week and one to be issued immediately by Messrs. Richard G. Badger & Co. The first, Mr. Howard Pyle's "The Price of Blood," is an Arabian Nights' tale of mysterious strangers, stolen diamonds, jewels of price, robbery, and murder; but it vividly describes the laborious horseplay with which young New York amused itself in 1807. The pictures, cover, and title page are printed in black and red, and the frontispiece is printed in four colors so skillfully used that they seem to be at least ten.

The second book, "Camp Arcady," by Miss Floy Campbell, is also illustrated by its author, and it describes a Winter in the life of four girl students who kept house together in a tiny flat, and did not have one small adventure unfit for their mothers to hear, wherein they were much more like real girls than the young persons concerning whom several men have written books.

A third book, "The Cape of Storms," by Mr. Percival Pollard, has its scene laid in a town combining some characteristics of New York with others belonging to Chicago. The villain, A. B. Wooton, is a brute who affects elegance and conducts an aesthetic paper with money borrowed from men and women, at last running away without paying anybody. The book belongs to what may be called the insinuating school, using the physical traits of certain well-known persons and authentic incidents in their career, and adding others by no means creditable to them. Ostensibly it discusses the question of marriage of a woman guilty of a single error; it is well written, well printed, and well bound, but is a book for the club and not for the home. This is also published by the Messrs. Badger & Co.

There are twelve stories in Mr. Richard Marsh's "Frivolities," issued by Messrs. L. C. Page & Co., and they are pleasant tales, although little more than well-written versions of newspaper jokes. "The River of Pearls," a Chinese romance, by M. René de Pont-Jest, is Oriental in the thoroughgoing French fashion, which leaves nothing to the reader, but supplies every detail. The villain is a perfect scoundrel, the heroine and the lover excellent in a Chinese way, and the flavor of manners and customs is added with masterly skill.

Miss Nora Archibald Smith's "Under the Cactus Flag" will add one more to the company of stories in which men and women of Spanish blood are seen in a favorable light. The little heroine goes to Mexico to teach, and finds friends in all the old and lovers in the young. Also, she sees the ugly side of Mexican politics and revolutions. The publishers are Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

The D. Lothrop Company has prepared a new edition of Mr. Rounsevelle Wildman's "Tales of the Malayan Coast," using Mr. Wildman's portrait for the frontispiece, and adding a new portrait of the Admiral, and hope to persuade the booksellers that the book belongs on the counter for "grown-ups." The advance copies of Mr. Alexander Black's "Captain Kodak" have what an unprincipled person called a "taking" cover—that is, a cover adorned with a picture of two handsome youngsters pointing a kodak straight at the beholder. One of the many photographs in the book represents a midnight conflagration, and another reproduces an amateur effort so much out of focus that the subject's boot buttons are larger than his eyes, the boots themselves obscuring some yards of the background.

Children seem to read more books than their elders. Messrs. Dana Estes & Co. are printing the seventh thousand of "Peggy," and the fourth thousand of "For Thee Alone," both this season's books; "The Boys of '98" is in its twelfth thousand; "Melody" is in its sixtieth, and "Captain January" has within a year added 15,600 to its previous 100,000.

Messrs. Marlier & Callahan are to be the publishers of "My New Curate," by the Rev. P. O. Sheehan of Doneraile, Ireland, a story published in the American Ecclesiastical Review, and belonging to the very small class of novels in which all the principal parts are played by priests. It has a love story, and a pretty one it is, but its hero is the eager young priest who comes to a remote Irish parish as curate for good Father Dan, the true pastor, the scholar who has sacrificed his scholarly tastes, and bent his whole mind to the spiritual welfare of his miserably poor parishioners. At least half of the book is occupied by the drolleries of the village folk, young and old, Jim Deady, the village scamp, being foremost, but there is one beautiful chapter describing the repentance of a Magdalen and some sharp fencing between the two priests. Miss Barlow's peasant folk are surpassed by Father Sheehan's, for he sees all sides of their character, bad and good, and humorously appreciates all at their proper value. The book will appear the last of October, and is likely to have a wide circulation among the laity, both Protestant and Catholic, for it portrays the Catholic priest as he seems to himself.

"Her Majesty the King," Mr. James Jeffrey Roche's cheerful romance, is in its fourth edition. His new book, "The V-a-s-e and Other Bric-à-Brac," will contain some of the lucubrations of Mr. Calvin K. Branigan, a gentleman whose family name is pronounced "Branigan-but-I'm-not-Irish."

The publishers of these two books, Messrs. Richard G. Badger & Co., are expecting speedy success for Mr. Haldane McFall's "The House of the Sorcerer," which shows the West Indian negro in something like his true guise, needing a decided change of mind and body before he is ready for the ballot and the Bible.

There is some little comfort for authors in a recent decision of the United States Court for the Northern District of Illinois, ruling that the name "Dooley," as used by Mr. Peter Dunne, is a characteristic designation in the nature of a trade name or trade mark, to the exclusive use and benefit of which Mr. Dunne and his publishers are entitled. This checks a pirated volume issued under a title including the word "Dooley," as tending to mislead the public into the belief that it has been prepared and sanctioned by Mr. Dunne. It seems as if this ruling might interest Mr. Kipling and his lawyers.

Messrs. Small & Maynard have two books from Mr. Oliver Herford on their list, "An Alphabet of Celebrities" and "Wagner for Infants." The former is familiar to readers of Life, but the text is to be printed in black letter and the paper is to suggest survival from the earliest days of paper. The "Wagner" sketches will have colored plates.

Mr. Arthur J. Stringer's "The Loom of Destiny," to be published later by this house, is a collection of stories of miserably poor children, the little ones whom Mr. Riis describes in prose and Mr. Pugh in unrimed poetry.

An "Aquarelle Edition de Luxe" of M. Eugène Müntz's "The Life and Work of Leonardo da Vinci," is to be issued by Messrs. Hardy, Pratt & Co. It is limited to fifty numbered sets of two quarto volumes, with twenty-four plates in color, twenty photogravures, and about 200 hundred text illustrations, and it is to be printed on Japan paper. The sale of the book last year, when it appeared in a beautiful but less sumptuous form, was very large.

The three brothers who are the heroes of Miss Ruth Hall's "The Boys of Scrooby," flit from Virginia to Plymouth and from Plymouth to Manhattan in a lively fashion, besides managing to see Leyden and Amsterdam, and, besides, one figures at the Court of English James and Bohemian Frederick; another sees Richelieu and Louis XIII. and plays pall mall with Anne. The triple cord of their adventures is almost too intricately entangled for adult tastes, but children like such puzzles.

Mrs. Caroline Leslie Fields's "Nannie's Happy Childhood," is not a bird book, not an animal book, and not a fairy book, and yet it is a little of all three, describing the life of a fanciful child, bred among books and in the society of her elders and seeing visions in the woods and fields, and Kings and Queens in those who control her. The descriptions of sylvan scenes are excellently adapted to making a child a lover of nature.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

"Fables," New York City: "Is there any recent edition of 'Aesop's Fables'?"

"A Hundred Fables of Aesop," illustrated. Lane, $1.50; "Aesop's Fables," Scribner's Sons, illustrated, $1.25.

Arthur L. Simon, Long Island City: "What is the 'Dictionary of American Authors'? I've heard of such a book."

"A Dictionary of American Authors," by Oscar Fay Adams, Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston and New York, 1898, $3.

"Industrial," San Francisco: "Where can I find a list of books relating to labor?"

See H. Marot's "A Handbook of Labor," "Free Library of Economics and Political Science," Philadelphia, 1898, $1. There is also a list in Anton Menger's "The Right to the Whole Produce of Labor," Macmillan & Co., New York, $2.50.

A. R. Merrill, Decatur, Ill.: "Who wrote 'John Jasper's Secret,' sequel to Charles Dickens's "Mystery of Edwin Drood," published in 1898 by Fenno & Co., and attributed to Charles Dickens, Jr., and Wilkie Collins? Is Mrs. M. M. Davis author of 'Unde the Man Fig,' the lady who wrote some years ago a volume of Southern poems? 'Lays from the Sunny Lands' was the title, I think."

"John Jasper's Secret" was written by Henry Morford, whose books had some popularity a quarter of a century ago. It was first published in Philadelphia in 1871. There are two Southern woman writers of the name of Davis. Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Moragué Davis of Alabama published in 1864 "A British Partisan," and in 1888 "Lays from the Sunny Lands." Mary Evelyn Moore, born at Talladega, Ala., passed her childhood and girlhood in Texas and was married in 1874 to Thomas E. Davis, editor of The New Orleans Picayune. She has lived in New Orleans since 1879. She has written the following books: "Minding the Gap, and Other Poems," 1872; published under her maiden name; "In War Times," 1888; "Under the Man Fig," 1895; "Under Six Flags," 1897; "A Christmas Masque of St. Roch," 1897; "An Elephant Track, and Other Stories," 1897; "The Wire Cutters," 1899.

Oscar A. Simpson, Newburyport, Mass.: "The newspaper accounts of the life of the late W. M. Griswold, the bibliographer, were so inadequate that I write to you for a sketch of his career."

William McCrillis Griswold, the son of Dr. Rufus W. Griswold, the biographer of Poe and author and compiler of many useful works, was born in Bangor, Me., Oct. 9, 1853, and died in Seal Harbor, Me., Aug. 3, 1899. He was graduated in 1875 from Harvard, and for four years was an assistant in the copyright department of the Library of Congress. Among his bibliographical publications are the following: "A General Index to The Nation, 1865-80"; a political index to the same paper, entitled "A Record of Politics and Politicians in the United States," 1865-82; a series of "Quarterly Periodical Indexes" to The Atlantic Monthly, North American Review, International Review, Lippincott's Magazine, Eclectic Magazine, Littell's Living Age, the first twenty-two volumes of Scribner's Magazine, Deutsche Rundschau, Contemporary and Fortnightly Reviews, Nineteenth Century, Revue des Deux Mondes, and Nouvelle Revue; seven "Cumulative Indexes," including one to Harper's Weekly, 1857-87; "Descriptive Lists of Novels and Tales," treating of American country and city life, of ancient history, American history, life in France, Germany, Italy, Norway, and Russia; "Descriptive Lists of International Novels," "British Novels," and "Romantic Novels," "A Directory of Writers for the Literary Press in the United States," "A Directory of Authors, Including Writers for Literary Magazines," a number of annual indexes; a compilation of narratives called "Travel," including France, Germany, and Switzerland, and "Passages from the Correspondence and Other Papers of Rufus W. Griswold." All his bibliographical works were published at his own expense. Their value is great, as those who have used them know. His home was in Cambridge, Mass., where he leaves a wife and children.

Mrs. A. R., Baltimore: "Please tell me something about Miss Lizette Woodworth Reese, to whose poem, "Trust," THE SATURDAY REVIEW referred a few weeks ago."

According to Houghton, Mifflin & Co.'s "Catalogue of Authors," Miss Reese was born in Waverly, Baltimore County, Md., and was educated in the public schools of Baltimore. Her first poem appeared in The Southern Magazine when she was seventeen. After that she wrote little until 1885. Save for a short residence in Pittsburg when a child, she has always lived in or near Baltimore, and her present home is in that city. She is a teacher by profession. In 1891 she published "A Handful of Lavender," poems, and in 1896 another volume of verse, "A Quiet Road." Both are published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., at $1 each. Miss Reese's poems have appeared in The Independent and other periodicals.

"A. R. S.," Columbia University: "A friend informs me that Sir Walter Scott 'conveyed' from a Latin poem of Hieronymus Vida the following lines in 'Marmion':

'When pain and anguish wring the brow,
A ministering angel thou!'

Is that a fact?"

This was a joke on the part of the Rev. Henry I. T. Drury, 1778-1841, the classical scholar and master of the lower school at Harrow. He claimed to find the following lines among the poems of Vida:

"Cum dolor atque supercilio gravis immineat angor,
Fungeris angelico sola ministerio."

Scott was hoaxed in this manner several times. Another friend, Robert Surtees, wrote a border ballad called "The Raid of Featherstonehaugh," which he gave to Scott, who inserted it in "Marmion" as a genuine relic of antiquity, gravely commenting on it.

Mrs. H. M. Tyler, East Aurora, N. Y.: "Will THE SATURDAY REVIEW of THE NEW YORK TIMES give a list of the ten great pictures of the world by the so-called 'old masters,' or more than ten if there is not a settled 'ten'?"

It is almost impossible to give a list of the ten or fifteen greatest pictures by the old masters which would be accepted absolutely by modern critics or connoisseurs; nor is it, indeed, possible to give a list of the ten greatest painters called "old masters" which would be generally accepted. It is, however, probable that a majority of critics and connoisseurs would agree on the following list as one of fifteen great pictures and painters:

1. "The Last Judgment," Sistine Chapel, Rome, by Michael Angelo.
2. "The Sistine Madonna," in the Dresden Gallery, by Raphael.
3. "The Last Supper," in the Convent of St. Maria, at Milan, by Leonardo da Vinci.
4. "The Crucifixion," in the School of San Roco, Venice, by Tintoretto.
5. "Aurora," in the Rospigliosi Palace, Rome, by Guido Reni.
6. "The Descent from the Cross," in the Antwerp Cathedral, by Peter Paul Rubens.
7. "Madonna and the Four Saints," in the Dresler Gallery, by Titian.
8. "Syndics of the Cloth Hall," in the Amsterdam Museum, by Rembrandt.
9. "Immaculate Conception," in the Louvre, Paris, by Murillo.
10. "The Virgin and Child Enthroned," in the Vienna Gallery, by Van Dyke.
11. Portrait in the Madrid Museum, by Velasquez.
12. "The Setting Sun," in Palazzo Sciarra, Rome, by Claude Lorraine.
13. "Ecce Homo," National Gallery, London, by Correggio.
14. "Coronation of the Virgin," Ufizzi Palace, Florence, by Fra Angelico.
15. Portraits of Anne of Cleves, in the Louvre, Paris, by Hans Holbein the younger.

A. Bishoff, N. Y.: "Will you be kind enough to advise me in THE SATURDAY REVIEW as to the best short history of the United States?"

Their name is legion, but the best of them all is John Fiske's.

Appeals to Readers.

Wilfrid Lay, 1,204 Lexington Avenue, New York City: "The following translation from Euripides appeared signed W. H. M. in a collection of poems, 'Sea and Shore.' Boston: Roberts Brothers, 1882. Where is the original Greek passage to be found and who is W. H. M.?"

Would God I were now by the sea!
By the winding, wet-worn caves,
By the ragged rents of the rocks!
And that there as a bird I might be
White-winged with the sea-skimming flocks;
Where the spray and the breeze blow free
O'er the ceaseless mirth of the waves,
And dishevel their loose gray locks.
I would spead my wings to the moist salt air,
And my wide white wings should carry me
Lifted up out over the sea
Carry I heed not where
Somewhither far away,
Somewhither far from my hateful home,
Where the breast of the breeze is sprinkled with spray,
Where the restless deep is maddened with glee;
Over the wild waves' wild ecstasy,
Through the wild blown foam!

"A. W.," Box 666, Cincinnati, Ohio: "Will you kindly give this a place in an early issue of your paper? I should be very grateful if readers of THE TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW, clergymen who strive to keep thoroughly informed, librarians of theological seminaries, and others as favorably situated would suggest desirable titles for a free theological library to which 500 new books can be added at once. The single stipulation is that they shall cover as nearly as possible the field of present theological thought.

"E. F. B.," Cold Spring Harbor, N. Y.: "Can any one of your readers tell me the author of the verses entitled 'Kissing Thro' the Bars,' of which the first verse is:

"'Twas in a grove I met my love,
One soft and balmy night;
I owned my flame, she did the same,
And trembled with delight.
When at her gate we parted late
I blessed my lucky stars,
And stole a kiss to seal my bliss,
Between the wicket bars."

Wanted and to Exchange.

G. W. Harris, 54 West Tenth Street, New York City: "I want 'The Croaker Papers,' by Drake and Halleck, either the pirated edition of 1819 or the Bradford Club edition of 1860; also a copy of first edition of 'Earthwork Out of Tuscany,' by Maurice Hewlett, (London, 1895, Dent.)"

J. White, 953 Broadway, New York: "I have for sale the following books: Tennyson's "Timbuctoo," (Cambridge University prize poem) 1829; Longfellow's 'Miscellaneous Poems,' Boston, 1826; Waller's 'Maid's Tragedy Altered,' London, 1690."

George H. Hurst, 335 East One Hundred and Nineteenth Street, New York City: "I have a copy of the first edition of Irving's 'Life of Washington,' in four volumes, originally issued in parts, and replete with elegant steel engravings. All the volumes are in good condition. Would exchange for some standard encyclopedia, or for the works of Thackeray, Eliot, or Bulwer Lytton."

E. B. Hill, 432 Fourth Avenue, Detroit, Mich.: "Two lots in Ridgeland, Miss.—one business, one residence—which I wish to exchange for books: Americana, Roycroft, or Kelmscott preferred."

T. E. Snyder, 28 Greene Street, New York City: "I have a variety of stamps, including various Japan stamps of all denominations, which I would like to exchange with any person who wishes to make any such exchange."

George Milne, 894 Jefferson Avenue, Brooklyn: "I have for sale or exchange the colored supplements of The New York Sunday Herald and also of The World, from the beginning of the issue of such supplements to within a few weeks, or over five years, new. They have never been handled."

John Worthington, Cooperstown, N. Y.: "I desire to buy a copy of Cooper's 'Deerslayer,' illustrated by Darley and published in 1861 by W. A. Townsend & Co., New York. I have a set of Dickens's works, Household Edition, illustrated by F. O. C. Darley and Dan Gilbert, published by Sheldon & Co., New York, 1863, thirty-one volumes, in good condition, which I will sell."

MINERAL WEALTH.

An Inquiry Into Mining and Mining Industries in This Country.*

The first grand and massive fact Mr. Richard P. Rothwell, the editor of The Mineral Industry, shows is this, that "the total value of the mineral production of the United States in 1898 was $709,816,750, against $648,804,899 in 1897." Taking the values of these mineral products for the past six months of the present year, the great total of 1898 will be very much exceeded. The price of the principal metal, which is iron, has been advanced, and, the supply having tried to meet the demand, the output has been largely increased. Placing aside speculation as to the future, it is stated in the volume under notice that "of the production of 1898, $314,255,620 was the value of metals, against $272,178,392 in the previous year, and $433,659,141 ores and minerals, against $407,913,912 in 1897."

Let us try and grapple first with the American Iron Industry. The activity in the iron trade all over the world was intensfied last year, and is at its climax to-day. To meet the heavy demand abroad there were large exports, and at the same time the domestic wants were on the increase. "The American production was the largest on record, and during the closing months of the year the capacity of furnaces and mills was taxed to the utmost." At home, though the railroad mileage was not much increased, the consumption of rail was unprecedented, arising from the laying of new tracks on old roads, and the use of very much heavier rail. Formerly a 56 pound rail was supposed sufficient, while now "80 to 85 pound rails are common, some roads using 100 pound rails, and 115 pound rails have been rolled."

Examining the matter of iron ore mined and consumed in 1898 in the United States, the total consumed was 21,772,750 tons. This was derived as follows: 14,029,683 tons from Lake Superior, 4,980,000 tons from the Southern States, and from other home sources 1,678,500 tons.

Why cavil at that expression "The pig soars"? In 1898 the production of pig iron was 11,778,934 long tons, and some idea of the finer quality of the crude metal may be learned by a consideration of the fuel used. With anthracite, in 1898, 1,203,273 tons were made, with charcoal 296,750, but with coke 10,273,911 long tons. Examining the varieties of iron, of these 11,773,934 tons foundry and pig iron was represented by 29.2 per cent., Bessemer pig 62.3 per cent., Basic pig 6.7 per cent., and Spiegeleisen and ferro manganese 1.8 per cent. Considering production of iron as to States, Pennsylvania comes first, with 5,537,832 tons; Ohio next, 1,986,338 tons; then Illinois, 1,365,898 tons; Alabama, 1,033,676 tons. The iron production of New York, being 100,681 tons, is far behind that of North Carolina, which produces about the double of this. But the great and important factor is the newer Alabama turnout. If the latest accounts are to be credited, (see NEW YORK TIMES of Sept. 19,) for the first eight months of this year the shipments have been 1,026,796 tons of pig iron, and as there are four months more, for the year the totals of 1898 will be exceeded.

The production of steel in the United States, the ton being 2,240 pounds, was for 1898 8,932,857 tons, or 1,750,000 tons more than in 1897. The grand increase has been in Bessemer, and in this product Pennsylvania takes the lead with a percentage of 57.5, or make over a half of it.

Everybody has noted the shipment of an iron bridge, manufactured in the United States on an order from the English Government, but it is the exports of iron and steel, crude or manufactured, which are so remarkable. In 1897 the value of these exports represented the handsome sum of $62,737,250. Last year it was worth $82,774,958. What are these exports? Pig iron was 253,057 tons, rails, 201,038 tons; steel ingots, billets, 28,000 tons; iron and steel plates and sheets, 27,075 tons. To these are to be added hoop and band iron, wire rods, wire and wire rope, nails and spikes, (29,449 tons,) and structural iron and steel, (34,038 tons,) and in this last item we are certain to and this year a large increase. We may disregard iron production in Austria, Hungary, Belgium, Italy, and Russia, and only look at the iron output of Great Britain. In the United Kingdom for 1898 it was 8,769,249 tons of pig iron, and 4,639,042 of steel, or, taking the percentage, the United States made 32.8 and Great Britain 24 per cent of the whole world production in iron. But in steel our turn out is larger still, being 37.6. Iron means power, and so it is curious to cite a phrase of a man who, although no metallurgist, said many clever things, and so Rousseau wrote of the New World, as Columbus discovered it: "I saw America . . . this vast continent, which from want of iron, had to submit to Europeans."

And what must come next in the hierarchy of metals? It is copper, for the consumption of it has been enormously increased during the last forty years, by the demand for electrical requirements.

In 1898 "the production of copper in the United States reached the enormous total of 535,900,232 pounds, (239,241 tons,) exceeding the output of 1897 by 34,529,937 pounds." Montana, making last year 96,836 tons, takes the lead. Then comes Michigan, 69,561 tons, and Arizona, 49,475 tons, and there are other Western States which in the time to come will largely increase the yield of copper. Comparisons being always useful, last year Spain and Portugal made 34,244 tons of copper, Japan 25,578, Chile and Germany about the same as Japan, and Austria-Hungary 18,288 tons. The metallurgy of copper has undergone the greatest changes Its conductivity depending on its pureness, the metal has been subjected to careful refining processes.

Possibly lead, that dull, heavy, but plastic metal, occupies a third position. The production of pig lead in the United States shows a large increase. In 1898 we made 317,648 short tons, or an increase of 27,813 tons over that of the year before. The augmentation is due to the lead-producing districts of Colorado. As silver is often found combined with lead, the separation of the more valuable metal is constant.

Tin! Alas, nature has not been kindly to us in regard to that metal. "There was no production of tin from ore in the United States during 1898," for so it is printed in The Mineral Industry. We manage to get off the desirable metal from the old vegetable cans, but that is all we can do. When we want tin we get it where we can find it—in Australia, Austria, Banca, England, Germany. The Straits Settlements turn out the most, some 43,000 tons. The total production or visible supply was last year some 78,000 tons. There have been several traces of tin found in the United States, but not in sufficient quantity to be of any practical utility. The tin plate industry in the United States depends on the excellence of the iron, with its tin covering. A combination of the companies, and such advantages as protection gives, are all we can do, and our authority states that in 1898 7,633,556 boxes of tin plate were put on the market. The average profit being 35 cents per box, the total gain was $2,671,754.

The entire world's production of zinc being last year 467,749 tons, the United States is to be credited for a turnout of 103,514 tons, and this year it will be larger. As a pigment its use will become more common, and zinc sulphate will certainly be in demand as a preservative for wood work, and the editor tells of 3,000 tons of zinc sulphate used by one railroad company for its sleepers.

Gold and silver! Here are over 100 pages of closely printed matter devoted to the precious metals alone. In 1898 our gold yield was worth $65,082,430. The Alaskan gold was worth $2,822,009. The largest value came from Colorado, $23,534,531. All the world, digging for the yellow metal, turned out $289,147,779. According to our authority, the silver of the world decreased for 1898, and simply because it was not wanted. The total of silver produced all over the world having a value of $112,478,287, this country has to its credit $34,670,254. Colorado's silver was worth $13,866,535. Returning to gold, as the Transvaal now occupies our attention, the output of the Witwatersrand for 1898 was 4,295,609 ounces, worth £15,141,376, and an additional million of pounds sterling coming from outside African districts.

But the useful or the precious metals are not alone to be considered among mineral products. Some day water power may become the substitute for coal power, but the sun's rays, concentrated in that black stone called coal, will exert potentiality for many a long year to come. The total coal output of the United States for 1898 was 218,106,519 short tons, and estimating its value, it was worth pretty nearly $210,000,000. The largest yield was from Pennsylvania—10,671,920 tons. The increase of coal over that of 1897 was about 4,000,000 tons. Our own consumption is represented by 191,504,592 tons. England is a close competitor in coal production, her turnout in 1898 having been 205,373,631 tons. When a recent tourist, intent on shooting antelope in Wyoming, says, "I had only to scrape the hillsides in any number of places to get a first-class coal," the store of fuel yet to be brought into future use in this country is incalculable. We can only mention by name the innumerable minerals all fully treated in this volume. There are aluminium, antimony, arsenic, asbestos, asphalt, barytes, borax, bromine, clay, gems, graphite, gypsum, manganese, mica, nickel, cobalt, petroleum, quicksilver, and many others. In The Mineral Industry these are all classified with the newest and best approved methods of treating each. Very particularly the cyanide processes, which have revolutionized gold production, are given in full detail. The quartz which once was thought was not pay dirt, is now, by means of the dissolving property of the cyanide, made a profitable commodity.

Fiction may give pleasure to some of the readers of THE TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW, but no romance can be more entertaining than is this volume, devoted to the explanation of what is the true richness of the earth, or how mankind is ever toiling, under the tropics or in the arctic, to bring to the surface the hidden spoils.

*THE MINERAL INDUSTRY. ITS STATISTICS, TECHNOLOGY, AND TRADE IN THE UNITED STATES AND OTHER COUNTRIES TO THE END OF 1898. Edited by Richard P. Rothwell. Vol. VII., supplementing I. to VI. New York and London: The Scientific Publishing Company.

Fighting in the Philippines.

It is Ben Russell, who behaved so handsomely in the "Old Glory Series," when he fought in Cuba, who now enters service again and figures in the volume under notice in the war in the Philippines. He has a brother, Larry, who forms a part of the crew of the Olympia. The author describes the voyage across the ocean and the passage through the Suez Canal, and so young readers become acquainted with geography. There is plenty of fighting in the book, and an uncommon display of gallantry. On arrival at the Philippines, Ben distinguishes himself and assumes the double rôle of soldier and detective, for there is a rascally defaulting bank cashier who is to be arrested. It is Ben who is in the lead, and the wind-up of the story is the fall of Manila and the whipping of the Filipinos. "We are a family of fighters," cries Larry, and Ben, who is wounded, replies in the affirmative.

*UNDER OTIS IN THE PHILIPPINES; OR A YOUNG OFFICER IN THE TROPICS. Being the fourth volume of "The Old Glory" Series. By Edward Stratemeyer. Illustrated. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.25.

ROYAL REMINISCENCES.

King Charles of Roumania Writes an Interesting Volume.*

The Kingdom of Roumania, one of the Balkan States, which have been well termed by a historian "the moral and political dykes of Southeastern Europe, damming, as they have at times, the flow of Russian aggression from the north, and again of Turkish ambitions from the south," is only generally known to American readers. With its fellow-principality, Servia, it is looked upon as a small theatre upon whose stage there have been waged numerous petty wars, tremendous, no doubt, in local import, but of little general interest to the rest of the world. In later years the worlds of art and letters have felt a special interest in Roumania, from the personality and writings of her gracious Queen, who, under her pen name of "Carmen Sylva," is known to readers of prose and verse the wide world over. The Queen of Roumania was the Princess Elisabeth of Wied, and although her marriage with the young King Charles had, like all royal marriages, been arranged, and met with the approval not only of King William of Prussia, but of Napoleon III., the couple fell in love with each other when they first met, and their marriage was one of inclination. It took place on Nov. 15, 1868, and one of the most interesting chapters in Mr. Sidney Whitman's compilation of the reminiscences of the King of Roumania, lately published by Harper & Brothers, is that which deals with his marriage and home life. From the start Princess Elisabeth took an active share in her husband's labors, and a share which has continued until now.

The reminiscences of the King of Roumania, as Mr. Whitman says, "constitute an important page in the history of European progress; contain a study of self-revelation unique in its completeness," while the subject matter deals with a period of over twenty-five years in the life of a young European nation, in the course of which she gained her independence and strove successfully to retain it, while more than trebling her resources in peaceful work. "To-day," Mr. Whitman continues, "the man who thirty-three years ago came down the Danube as a perfect stranger—practically alone, without tried councilors or adherents—is, to all intents and purposes, the omnipotent ruler of a country which owes its independence and present position entirely to his statesmanship. Nor can there be much doubt but that for him Roumania and the Lower Danube might be now little more than a name to the rest of Europe—as, indeed, they were in the past."

As will be recalled, King Charles of Roumania is a member of the elder South German Roman Catholic branch of the House of Hohenzollern, of which the German Emperor is the chief, and is the second son of the late Prince Charles Anthony of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen, who was a man of liberal thought and high character, and of his own free will gave up his sovereign prerogative for the sake of the cause of German unity. The King's mother was the Princess Josephine of Baden, a good wife, and an unselfish and devoted mother. With such parents King Charles, who was born on April 20, 1839, and who is therefore now over sixty years old, grew up a good youth and a good man. He was a delicate child, but outdoor life and sports strengthened him, and at the proper age he became an ensign in the Prussian Army. When his father was appointed by William, Prince of Prussia, in 1858, President of the Prussian Ministry, Prince Charles had the opportunity to acquire a fund of diplomatic knowledge and experience which greatly aided him in his future career. A term of service in the Second Dragoon Guards in Berlin was followed by field service in the Danish-Prussian War of 1863-4. He was not long allowed to remain in the monotonous garrison life of Berlin, but, thanks to the favor of King William and of Napoleon III., who liked the young man, he was soon called to the throne of the united principalities of Wallachia and Moldavia, which are now known as the Kingdom of Roumania. While those who best know King Charles pay high tribute to his soldierly qualities, they also agree that, differing from most soldiers, he has the qualities of a politician. One of these eulogists says "that he possesses an inborn genius for the post of a ruler. By nature he is a practical realist with whom an insatiable appetite for facts crowds out most other interests. He listens to all—forms his own opinion in doing so—and invariably finishes by impressing and influencing others. His favorite maxim is not 'The King wills it,' but rather, 'I hold it to be the public interest that such a thing should be done.'"

The reader need not be told more of the details of King Charles's rule of Roumania. They are the history of a stormy life, but one which shows that he is a man who found his hour and the hour in him its man. In the Franco-German War, when the sympathies of the Roumanians were with the French to a man, his position was one of extreme difficulty, and a weaker man would have left his post, and again in the Turko-Russian War of 1877, when the very existence of Roumania was at stake, the nerve and political sagacity of King Charles not only saved the country's independence, but made her respected by Russia as well as Turkey. During the terrible months of July and August, 1877, in which the Russian soldiers died like flies, they saw the whole Roumanian Army standing ready mobilized but motionless, a few hours away to the north, on the Danube, immovable in the face of all Muscovite appeals for assistance. And there they stood until the Russians were obliged to accept the King's conditions, which were to allow him the independent command of all Roumanian troops, and to place a large corps of Russian troops besides under his orders. Then he started, and on Sept. 11, at the battle of Grivitza, 16,000 Russians and Roumanians were killed and wounded under his command, probably a greater number slain in open battle in one day than England has lost in all her wars since the Crimea. The results of King Charles's participation in the Russo-Turkish War secured the independence of Roumania and its creation as a kingdom.

Mr. Whitman is not to be adversely criticised if in his enthusiasm and admiration for the man whose memoirs he has compiled and edited he has, perhaps, at times placed a little too high an estimate on his subject. It is not only an interesting, but a fascinating one, and if the picture is a little too strongly drawn and painted at times with too bright colors, this will be pardoned by the appreciative reader.

*REMINISCENCES OF THE KING OF ROUMANIA. Edited from the original. By Sidney Whitman. New York and London: Harper & Brothers.

A Fourteenth Century Romance.*

"The Knight of the King's Guard" is a romance of the middle of the fourteenth century, a period which has been admirably chronicled by Froissart. Many of the characters are historical, including King Edward III., Queen Philippa, the Black Prince, and Bertrand de Guesclin, and are all accurately portrayed, which gives added interest and vitality to the book. The story opens at a border castle between England and Scotland, whence it shifts into the city of London and over on to the Continent, returning to the Scottish border again for its close. A large space is devoted to a description of the movements of the English Army in France, with a minute account of the famous battles of Cressy and Poitiers.

The hero of the plot is Guy Engledew, a strong character. He was a yeoman by birth, but a nobleman by nature. Before he was eleven years of age he was entered as a scholar-novice in a monastery of the White Canons and was the especial charge of the old Prior Edmund. Guy studied faithfully for six years, when he became dissatisfied with that life and left the institution. After spending a short time at home he went to London. Soon after his arrival in the city he had the good fortune to rescue Queen Philippa and one of her maids from an attack made upon them by highway robbers, thus securing the Queen's valuable friendship for future days. Guy then espoused the King's cause and became closely attached to Lord de Mohun, with whom he sailed on the Appleblossom. Upon the third day after the landing of the English fleet in France, three great divisions were formed, led by the Prince, the King, and the Earls of Northampton and Arundel, respectively. "In this order we advanced slowly through Normandy. Our road to Barfleur and Saint Lo lay through the fairest land I had ever looked on, but each day's march of our army through it was like the passage of the destroying angel in the Holy Writings. From our camping ground each night we could see a thousand fires which marked the way we had come that day, and each morning we set forth we left a blackened desert behind and carried the same trail of fire and destruction with us as we resumed our march." In three weeks Caen was besieged and fell.

A pretty love story is woven through all the exciting scenes and incidents of war. Guy fell in love with the Queen's maid, whom he had saved from highwaymen, won her affection and the King's approval of their marriage and wed the young lady. The work has much in its style that recalls "Ivanhoe" and "The White Company," and will furnish pleasant reading to all who have found interest in that class of romance.

Very Happy Stories*

It is partly in Northern New Hampshire, maybe in Maine, or in Canada, where Mr. Fred W. Shibley places his "A Bundle of Yarns." These are homely stories, with a certain New England smack, and naturally told. We become acquainted with "Ed an' Jane" and George and their merry young lives. A clever story is how Ed and George "got religion," due to "a protracted meetin'," and kept steadfast to their faith until they fell into a thicket of thistles, and when they found the thorns in their feet they backslided at once.

One sketch, "The Willipers at Newport," deserves the highest commendation. It is the history of a family of mill workers. Little deformed Jack, the only child of the Willipers, you cannot help but love. The poor boy is ever reading of Kings and Queens. He tells his father and mother of Richard Cure the Lion, and of his doughty deeds. When on a cheap excursion to Newport he is quite positive that he will meet some mighty potentate with his crown on, taking a bath in the pleasant breakers, or at least a Princess tripping over the beach in white kid slippers. Mamie Kelly, who is a factory girl, helps out Jack's delusions. "She must be a Princess of the blood, from the fact that she has red hair, and the skin of her arms is snow white." Mamie is a good, honest, sturdy, handsome girl, with a will of her own. Then there is trouble in the Williper family, for work ceases at the mill, and the wolf comes to the door. Mr. Shibley is at his best when describing an honest, hard-working father and mother struggling against the accidents of life. Mamie, who has been thrown out of work, joins the family, and they all strive to do their best. It may be that it is Jack who keeps them in heart. Finally better days come, and Little Jack is happy again, reveling in Ivanhoe and Saladin and Richard Cure the Lion.

We know of no sketch dealing with the sturdy, hard-working class which is more likely to excite true interest and sympathy than Mr. Shibley's "The Willipers." We call particular attention to the neatness of form in the make-up of this volume, its good paper, excellent typography, and binding.

*THE KNIGHT OF KING'S GUARD. By Ewan Martin. 12mo. 303 pages. Illustrated. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $1.50.

*A BUNDLE OF YARNS. By Fred W. Shibley. Providence: H. Gregory.

A Novel of Catastrophes.*

"A Man's Undoing" is a romance with many ins and outs in it, and innumerable catastrophes. Guy Ripley, a Captain in the Queen's service, was so badly hurt in action that he was shelved. He came to his old home in England to vegetate. One of his misfortunes was that he had a very kind and dull mother and two stupid sisters. How was Guy to pass his time? In the neighborhood lived Lucy Weaver, a pretty and silly girl. Guy flirted with her, but Lucy was cunning. She encouraged the young man, and Lucy's brother, a country doctor, plotted so as to catch Guy. Near Guy's home lived the lovely widow, Lady Clare Beecher. She gave Guy permission to hunt over her preserves, and she fell in love with Guy. Then Lucy Weaver worked her plot, and to save her character, Guy, who was chivalric, married her. Mrs. Lucy Ripley showed a fondness for brandy, and was often drunk. She was the mother of Guy's child, and in a fit of mania a potu threw the baby down stairs, breaking its back, and then very properly ended her days by cutting her throat. Then a Miss Drury intervenes. She, too, loves Guy, who is now the editor of a London paper. Miss Drury is lost in a storm at sea. Guy, after these many accidents, goes to India and returns a wiser man. He marries the beautiful Lady Clare Beecher, the mistress of Tarrant Abbas Hall.

G. P. Putnam's Sons will publish next week "Quaint Corners of Ancient Empires," by Michael Myers Shoemaker, author of "Islands of the Southern Seas"; "Roman Life Under the Caesars," by Emile Thomas; "Rupert, Prince Palatine," by Eva Scott; and "A Prisoner of the Khaleefa," being the story of twelve years' captivity experienced by the author, Charles Neufeld.

*A MAN'S UNDOING. By Mrs. H. Lovett Cameron. New York: F. M. Buckles & Co. $1.

The Atlantic Monthly

OCTOBER, 1899

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